



ANCIENT GODLY MONARCH

BOOK 12

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EPUB CREATION BY LISA HAYES

Ancient Godly Monarch

(太古神王)

by

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Synopsis

Within the Province of the Nine Skies, far above the heavens, there exists nine galaxies of astral rivers. Each of these astral rivers is made up of the combination of countless constellations interwoven together. These nine galaxies can also be collectively known as the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Legend has it that the strongest cultivators in the Province of the Nine Skies were beings that could open an astral gate every time they advanced into a new realm. Their talent in cultivation was such that they could even establish innate links with constellations that existed on a higher layer than the Nine Layers of Heaven, eventually transforming into the heaven-defying and earth-shattering powers known as the War Gods within the Nine Layers of Heaven.

Qin Wentian is the MC of this story. How can a guy, who has a broken set of meridians, successfully cultivate? There are countless Stellar Martial Cultivators, the same as there are countless constellations within the vast starry skies. Yet, what he wants to be, is the brightest constellation of all, the one which shines the most dazzlingly within the vast and starry skies.

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Chapter 1101: Dispute

Qin Wentian placed the winecup in his hands down. He snorted as he inclined his head, staring at Skymist Hai. His mouth curled into a faint smile but this smile contained an aura as sharp as swords.

"I heard that your highness cultivated for over 300+ years and is now merely at the third-level of immortal-foundation. With your highness's degree of talent, do you think you can defeat Princess Qing`er or Princess Glaze?" Qin Wentian spoke lightly, in his voice, the tone of a faint mockery could be heard. Skymist Hai was merely at the third-level of immortal foundation despite cultivating for over 300 years. Without a doubt, Princess Qing`er's cultivation base would overtake him sooner or later. From another perspective, this meant that he completely wasn't worthy enough to be together with Princess Qing`er or Princess Glaze.

As for wanting the two princesses to dance for him? That's nothing but a joke.

Regarding this point, many people present all understood. However, this was something which the Skymist Immortal Empire wanted to use as a humiliation tool to demean the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Hence the question of being worthy of the princesses or not, could be ignored. In addition, if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor really choose to send a princess to the Skymist Immortal Empire, being humiliated was already a given. Skymist Hai's earlier words weren't that much of an exaggeration.

Hence, although Skymist Hai said those words, although they were incomparably arrogant and impudent, showing disrespect to the two princesses in public, this also made everyone feel how domineering the Skymist Immortal Empire is. It was like they would succeed at all costs, even inviting experts from major powers of all areas over to here to bear witness.

By right, because no one wanted to be implicated, nobody would stand out to berate Skymist Hai. However at this moment, there was actually someone doing so. That single sentence by him was like a slap to Skymist Hai's face, mocking his inferior talent, making it so that he was an unworthy match to both the princesses.

"Who are you?" Skymist Hai wasn't angered. He stared at Qin Wentian and coldly asked.

"Who am I is not important." Qin Wentian replied.

"Indeed, that's not important." Skymist Hai smiled. "In the immortal realms, there are countless people dying or disappearing every day. In fact, they don't even know how they died. To the vast immortal realms, they are merely insignificant beings. Their disappearance would not be known or noticed by anyone. Just like what I'm asking now, who...are you?"

"Your words are actually right. Leaving aside ordinary people, even princes from immortal empires are referenced by it as well. If they died one day, the vast immortal realms wouldn't care the slightest about them. This is especially so for those princes who are doomed to mediocrity. Even if they disappeared, no one would regard the news of them vanishing highly. Do you know the reason why? It is because, these people are simply useless. They make no difference having existed or not." Qin Wentian laughed as he drank his wine, seemingly talking to himself. Both their words contained daggers within, in sharp opposition to the other.

The others in the surroundings quietly watched. The people who can be here all have extraordinary statuses. The lowest are the junior generations of immortal emperor-level powers and everyone was staring with interest at Qin Wentian. Since this man dares to cross the prince of the Skymist Immortal Empire verbally, he shouldn't be an ordinary commoner. Also, considering how he was defending the Evergreen Immortal Empire, he might have some relationship with them. Maybe, he was a member of the

royal clan.

Skymist Hai also thought of this point. He stared at Qin Wentian and smiled, "If Princess Qing'er and Princess Glaze married into my Skymist Immortal Empire, they would both become my concubines. What's so wrong about making them dance for me? Even if I'm a cripple, they would still have to serve me well as a wife right?"

"You truly do indulge in your own wishful thinking." Qin Wentian mocked. "Do you even know your self-worth?"

"The agreement between both empires has nothing to do with my self-worth." Skymist Hai's eyes turned colder and colder. This Qin Wentian mocked him at every turn, his words were extremely ear-piercing.

"Agreement?" Qin Wentian sarcastically spoke in disdain, "An agreement made by a traitor of the Evergreen Immortal Empire of the previous generation? Your Skymist Immortal Empire wants the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to honor this? Does this mean that for the future, your Skymist Immortal Empire has to honor any agreements made by those from the royal clan from previous generations?"

"This is an agreement between two great immortal empires. Also in the past, the Evergreen Immortal Empire has fulfilled this partially. There are princess characters of the Evergreen Immortal Empire that married into my Skymist Immortal Empire, becoming imperial concubines. Now that the control of the Evergreen Immortal Empire falls to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, could it be that he intends to dishonor this agreement?" Skymist Hai sneered and continued, "As for you, how sharp-tongued you are. I'm of the royal clan from the Skymist Immortal Empire and considered a guest visiting the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Your words to me are filled with disrespect, and you insult the people of my empire as well. Even if I kill you, I believe no one in your Evergreen Immortal Empire would dare to say anything."

"Kill me? Just with your puny abilities?" Qin Wentian laughed as he stared at Skymist Hai. "If you really can kill me, I will just resign myself to my fate."

Staring at the unmasked contempt in Qin Wentian's smile, Skymist Hai's countenance turned sharper and sharper. With a wave of his hand, the beautiful dancers on the platform all retreated. Evidently, Skymist Hai had lost all patience to admire their performance at this moment.

"You can truly boast." Skymist Hai calmly spoke, his eyes stared at the surroundings as he continued, "The heroes present here today, there are so many among them stronger than you. You are simply too arrogant. I wonder if there are any friends here willing to teach this man a lesson on my behalf?"

"I have no interest in the sons of ordinary kings and marquises." A young man from the Paragon Sword Sect spoke, his tone as sharp as swords, reflecting the pride in his heart. Evidently, many people here treated Qin Wentian as the son of a noble from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. This must be the reason why he dared to cross Skymist Hai verbally, defending the honor of Princess Qing'er and Princess Glaze.

Those from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty and Sky Demon Palace didn't say anything, they didn't seem to be too interested. They were only here to watch a show, and if it was just a simple sparring, they might be interested in it but they clearly had no wish to be dragged into this storm with the Skymist and Evergreen Immortal Empires.

Qin Wentian quietly sat there. At this moment, a figure stood up and walked from a pavilion. The cultivation base of this person was extraordinary - at the peak-level of immortal foundation, exuding a vast aura and radiated an aura of tyrannical might. He was an expert from the Solarsky Mountain, a major power which was within the territory of the Skymist Immortal Empire.

"I will politely remind you not to meddle in things that are not your business." Qin Wentian continued pouring wine. He didn't even glance at the person who stood up.

The eyes of the expert from the Solarsky Mountain stiffened. He hesitated a moment but still eventually chose to walk towards the direction where Qin Wentian was. His aura gushed forth in waves, and in just an instant, a fearsome fiery qi swept towards Qin Wentian. The atmosphere was scorched from the heat, seemingly about to burn up at any moment.

"Qi Da." Qin Wentian called out. A moment later, a young man from the Battle Saint Tribe beside him put down his wine cup and stood up. His entire body shimmered with light, but his vast immortal might was completely retracted, nobody in the surroundings could sense it. This man had extraordinary control over his strength.

The two of them walked step by step closer to each other. Finally, they met each other in the center. In an instant, a circle of lightning flames sprang out around the two of them, enveloping them within. The destructive fire and lightning shot towards Qi Da, blasting into him, yet all the attacks failed to penetrate the barrier of shimmering light around Qi Da.

The crowd turned their attention over. The aura of the two experts were contained within the circle of lightning flames. The stifling pressure from the aftershocks of their attacks was sufficient to destroy the entire Juxian Tower if the slightest bit leaked out.

"BOOM!" Lightning flashed as the silhouettes of the two experts vanished within the circle and appeared high up in the air. Many people inclined their eyes to stare at the battle, but as they turned their eyes upwards, they only discovered that the light was too blinding. Destructive explosions echoed out loudly in the sky, even the entire space felt like it was about to be blown apart.

Qin Wentian's eyes didn't look up in the air. In fact, he didn't even need to see the battle, he already knew who the winner would be.

And as expected, a scream of misery rang out an instant later. That expert from the Solarsky Mountain had his immortal foundation destroyed as he fell from the air. The other experts from the Solarsky Mountain instantly stood up as their auras gushed forth. Qi Da descended from the sky and stood calmly behind Qin Wentian. It was as though what just happened had nothing to do with him.

As the battle ended, Qin Wentian drained the contents of his wine cup and spoke, "I already warned you not to meddle in things that are not your business."

The experts from the Solarsky Mountain all stepped out. Qi Da's silhouette flashed, he appeared before Qin Wentian, protecting him. A startling might erupted forth with the force of a hurricane from him. A rumbling sound could be heard in the air, the tiles of the pavillion beneath his feet cracked, and the walls in his surroundings also crumbled to dust from the might he exuded.

"Swish~" A tyrannical aura swept forth. It was the aura of an immortal king from the Solarsky Mountain. The instant he appeared, an overwhelming pressure enveloped Qin Wentian and his group but at this very instant, a thunderous voice boomed out, "Who dares to be so impudent in our Evergreen Immortal Empire?"

As the sound of this voice faded, an imposing figure appeared in the air. He looked directly at the immortal king from the Solarsky Mountain as he asked, "Are you the one creating trouble?"

"Did you all not see that he crippled the immortal foundation of an expert from my side earlier?" That immortal king from the Solarsky Mountain pointed at Qi Da's opponent. Although this man wasn't a core disciple, he could still be considered extraordinary. But now, he was crippled just like that.

"Nope, I didn't see anything." The immortal king from the Evergreen Immortal Empire replied. Evidently, this was bullcrap. He saw everything that happened clearly, including who are the friends of their empire, those who were neutral and those who were not.

"Don't tell me you guys are intentionally shielding them because they are from the Evergreen Immortal Empire." The expert from the Solarsky Mountain stated.

That immortal king from the Evergreen Immortal Empire stared at Qin Wentian as he asked, "Are you guys from our Evergreen Immortal Empire? Why do I have no idea?"

"Some people will believe what they like to believe." Qin Wentian smiled, his words causing the eyes of everyone present to flash as they stared at Qin Wentian. Since he wasn't someone from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, he still dared to be so arrogant? For the sake of Princess Qing'er and Princess Glaze, he directly stood in opposition to a prince from the Skymist Immortal Empire?

Among the major powers of the Eastern Regions, there weren't many who could stand equally against the Skymist Immortal Empire. If Qin Wentian wasn't from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, it means there was a very high chance that he was from a power weaker than the Skymist Immortal Empire.

If this was the case, the guts of this man was truly great!

Even Skymist Hai's eyes flashed with an icy smile!

Chapter 1102: Tyrannical

Skymist Hai's finger tapped on the table, emitting tip-tapping sounds. He stared at Qin Wentian with a malicious smile that contained needles.

"You are not someone from the Evergreen Immortal Empire?" Skymist Hai stared at the indifferent look on Qin Wentian's face. "In that case, you are an admirer of Princess Qing'er or Princess Glaze? It's understandable that one would have moments of impulse when the topic is the ones they admired. But such impulsive moments naturally come with their costs."

Several figures abruptly appeared beside Skymist Hai, exuding fearsome might. Not only around Skymist Hai, the heaven chosen from the other regions all had experts appearing around them. These were all immortal king characters. After they appeared, they stood behind their young charges calmly, adopting a manner like watching a show.

"My Skymist Immortal Empire is here to broach the subject of marriage to the Evergreen Immortal Empire because of the agreement, and we can be considered valued guests of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, right? But now I, Skymist Hai, am being insulted by an outsider. Nobody would mind if I kill him right?"

Skymist Hai's fingers tapped on the table, his eyes on the immortal king from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. In his calm words, there was an unmasked killing intent.

"Naturally, you can't." A melodious voice drifted over. A group of figures mounted on greater demon mounts could be seen riding over from the distance. Among them, there was an extremely beautiful woman mounted on a blue luan. This woman exuded an aura of nobility and elegance, her eyes shone with radiance and around her, there were several experts for protection. There was

also an older woman riding side by side with her, this woman similarly radiated an aura of nobility.

Qin Wentian turned his head and stared at this group of people. Many among them were familiar faces to him. He had met Princess Glaze once before at the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Beside Princess Glaze, the older woman was actually Qing'er's aunt, Princess Changping. Even her husband the Crimson-Eyed Marquis, was there as well.

Skymist Hai's eyes instantly shifted to Princess Glaze. He didn't hide any of his nefarious intents as his eyes roamed her graceful figure freely. There was a clear hint of desire flickering within them.

"We pay our respects to Princess Changping, Princess Glaze and the Crimson-Eyed Marquis." The troops of the Evergreen Immortal Empire bowed, their words causing the eyes of everyone to flicker. So it turned out that the beautiful young lady among this group of people was none other than Princess Glaze. She is truly a phoenix among women.

"Princess Glaze." Skymist Hai smiled. This was also his first time meeting Princess Glaze. He was extremely satisfied. If he could marry such a beauty like her and make her dance for him, how wonderful would it be?

"Skymist Hai from the Skymist Immortal Empire greets the two princesses." Skymist Hai spoke, but he still sat there unmoving.

"It's forbidden to kill people in the royal capital of our Evergreen Immortal Empire." Princess Changping calmly spoke as she stared at Skymist Hai.

"But what about him crippling the immortal foundation of an expert earlier?" Skymist Hai pointed to Qi Da who stood beside Qin Wentian as he spoke.

"Is there something like this that happened?" Princess Changping

stared at Qin Wentian as she asked.

"That expert started the provocation first. He wanted to kill me before the guards of the city arrived. My friend could only act in self-defense and unleashed a heavier strike than normal. I hope Princess can understand the circumstances." Qin Wentian clasped his hands to Princess Changping. The two of them were acquainted long before this, they naturally had a tacit mutual understanding.

"So that's what happened. In that case, it means you guys are the one who intended to flout the rules of our capital first? By your words, you don't want others to defend themselves even if you want to kill them?" Princess Changping turned her gaze to the people from the Solarsky Mountain as she coldly spoke. Clearly, she wanted to shield Qin Wentian.

"What crappy logic is this? One of my men's immortal foundation was shattered but we are in the wrong?" An expert from the Solarsky Mountain stated, unwilling to accept that no punishment was going to happen.

"Since you feel that you are right. Why don't both parties go with me into the imperial city of our Evergreen Immortal Empire? I will meticulously investigate this matter. How about it?" The Crimson-Eyed Marquis took a step forward, speaking as he stared at the immortal king from the Solarsky Mountain. His eyes flashed with hints of redness, giving off a terrifying feeling. The expert from the Solarsky Mountain wouldn't be foolish enough to trust the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Even if they did go, the marquis would still repeat Princess Changping's words. It would only be a wasted trip.

"Hmph." That expert snorted coldly, he was extremely unhappy.

"In that case, are we going to forget the fact that he insulted me?" Skymist Hai continued. Although he had the title of a silk pants young master, he was no kind person. He naturally wouldn't stop so easily.

"What do you want?" The Crimson-Eyed Marquis stared at Skymist Hai and asked.

"It's not what we want. No matter what, we are considered guests. If your Evergreen Immortal Empire doesn't handle this matter properly, my Skymist Immortal Empire will just have to handle it for you then."

"What do you mean by handling it?" The Crimson-Eyed Marquis coldly asked.

"Kill." Skymist Hai spat out, in an extremely rude manner.

"HAHAHA, what big words." An uproarious laughter rang out, causing the space to tremble. A moment later, several experts appeared, directly standing behind Qin Wentian as they stared ahead.

"How will you kill him?" The person who laughed earlier spoke with indifference in his voice. In the surroundings, countless experts all turned their gazes to this scene, feeling the emotions in their hearts rise up and down like that of a rollercoaster. How interesting, more and more supreme experts have appeared. Since this young man dared to verbally insult Skymist Hai, even if he wasn't from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, he should have an extraordinary background as well.

"Who are you exactly?" Skymist Hai stared at Qin Wentian. Being able to have so many immortal kings protecting him, the identity of this man surely wouldn't be simple. Even if his background couldn't be compared to the Skymist Immortal Empire, he would also have an immortal emperor supporting him from the back.

"He is a guest of my Evergreen Immortal Empire." Princess Changping coldly stared at Skymist Hai. "He is unlike someone who openly says that they are guests of our empire yet uses words to demean and insult our princesses. For disrespectful guests like these, pardon me for not welcoming them."

"Does that mean that the Evergreen Immortal Empire is preparing to break the agreement?" The immortal king standing behind Skymist Hai coldly spoke.

"The current Evergreen Immortal Emperor has never promised your Skymist Immortal Empire anything at all. The agreement clearly wasn't made by him. Everyone under the heavens know of this point, what do you mean by destroying the agreement?" Princess Changping replied.

"Very good. In that case, we will ascertain what you say by paying a visit personally to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor in his imperial palace." That immortal king coldly laughed when he saw the domineering manner of Princess Changping. After that he pointed at Qin Wentian, "However although this man is a guest of your empire, he insulted a prince of my Skymist Immortal Empire earlier. We will have to settle this debt with him no matter what."

"That's right, my Skymist Immortal Empire doesn't care what status he has. He will definitely have to pay a price today. How can the important agreement between both our empires be shot down by some random brat. Is he even qualified to talk?" Another immortal king also tyrannically stated. Since Princess Changping didn't acknowledge the agreement, they would not bring up this matter temporarily. But they have already invited experts from all the major powers to gather here today, it wouldn't be too good to let things end like this as their reputation would suffer damage if they simply let Qin Wentian go.

Hence, they wanted to use Qin Wentian as the poor fish that gets chopped on the chopping board. No matter what status Qin Wentian has, their Skymist Immortal Empire wouldn't care.

"The Skymist Immortal Empire is actually so tyrannical? But I wonder if you guys have the capabilities to act this way." Princess Changping's expression turned heavy. "Since you want him to pay a price, I have a method that concurs with the laws of the royal capital of my Evergreen Immortal Empire to resolve that. Since

you said this man has insulted Prince Hai, they can fight each other to settle their dispute. If it is a fair fight, my Evergreen Immortal Empire wouldn't interfere in it."

The countenances of the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire froze. Why was Princess Changping so confident with regards to that young man?

"What? You guys don't dare?" Princess Changping spoke. "If you all want to bully someone in our Evergreen Immortal Empire just because you have some status, I'm sorry, you won't be able to do so no matter who you are."

"There's no dare or not dare. He isn't worthy for a prince of my Skymist Immortal Empire to act against personally." The immortal king from the Skymist Immortal Empire icily snorted. "So from the looks of it, your Evergreen Immortal Empire is bent on shielding this man no matter what?"

"It's not that we must shield him. No matter who you are, you have to obey the rules of our Evergreen Immortal Empire if you are in our royal capital." The Crimson-Eyed Marquis domineeringly spoke. If the Skymist Immortal Empire could do what they wanted in their royal capital, wouldn't the Evergreen Immortal Empire become a joke in the eyes of others?

The Skymist Immortal Empire wanted to talk about the agreement made years ago by someone who was not the Evergreen Immortal Emperor? In that case they would show them how dominant they can be. Wanting princesses of their Evergreen Immortal Empire to marry into the Skymist Immortal Empire? Absolutely impossible.

"Fine then, we will do things in accordance to the rules of your empire." The immortal king behind Skymist Hai spoke in a loud voice. He turned his gaze to the crowd and spoke, "This time around we came here to pay a respectful visit to the imperial palace but we haven't had the chance to do so yet. Three days later, the

people of our Skymist Immortal Empire will visit the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. By entering the palace, firstly we can pay a call to our in-laws and old friends and discuss the marriage agreement properly. Secondly, we will allow the juniors to spar among themselves and discuss the cultivation path together, building up their relationships. And also when the time comes, I invite the various powers who are here today to visit the imperial palace together with us so you guys can take a look at the capabilities of geniuses of the Eastern Regions. How about it?"

"If the Skymist Immortal Empire is really sincere in being a guest, our Evergreen Immortal Empire will always welcome you." The Crimson-Eyed Marquis spoke.

"Can you even make this decision?" The other party stared at the marquis as he tyrannically asked.

"Since the marquis has spoken, he naturally can make the decision. In any case, my Evergreen Immortal Empire is the host in this territory, we have no need of the Skymist Immortal Empire playing host and inviting experts from the other powers to come visit our imperial palace. If anyone is interested to enter the imperial palace, our Evergreen Immortal Empire would do our utmost to welcome you." Princess Glaze replied.

"Since Princess Glaze is so straight-forward, we can forget about the matter today temporarily." That immortal king laughed loudly. He then turned to Qin Wentian and the others, "According to the rules of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, both sides are willing parties if they agree to a fight to settle their differences. No matter who you are, I hope when the time comes, you wouldn't hide away like a craven coward. Farewell."

Skymist Hai then stood up, he surveyed the crowd and smiled, "Everyone, let's gather here again after three days."

After that, he turned his gaze onto Qin Wentian. He inclined his wine cup in Qin Wentian's direction before slowly turning the cup

over. The wine in the cup drizzled down to the ground drop by drop.

"I hope you will always dare to be so audacious." Skymist Hai laughed. After that, he turned and left the area with his group of people, walking away in a swaggeringly arrogant manner.

Everyone's eyes gleamed as they stared at his departing back. Three days later, the Skymist Immortal Empire will enter the imperial palace. They are coming with ill intentions.

"Farewell." The other experts from the various factions clasped their hands and left as well. Very quickly, none of the experts from earlier still remained at the Juxian Tower. Qin Wentian stared at Princess Changping and her husband as he smiled, "Princess, Marquis."

"Did you come to our Evergreen Immortal Empire upon knowing that Qing'er is in trouble?" Princess Changping smiled at Qin Wentian.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly.

"Do you want to come back with me into the imperial palace?" Princess Changping asked.

"No need. I will pay a visit there after three days." Qin Wentian spoke. Princess Changping nodded, "Okay, see you in three days then."

Chapter 1103: Establishing Dominance

The news of the Juxian Tower swiftly circulated the royal capital of the immortal empire. Although there wasn't an intense clash, both the Skymist and Evergreen Immortal Empires have already hinted at their respective attitudes with regards to this matter.

The Skymist Immortal Emperor sent one of their princes, Skymist Hai, over and he verbally disrespected and insulted the two princesses, exhibiting a domineering manner and acted like the Skymist Immortal Empire would have its way regardless of what the Evergreen Immortal Empire wanted.

Similarly, important characters of the Evergreen Immortal Empire appeared. The younger sister of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Changping; and the daughter of the White Emperor, Princess Glaze, both personally appeared. Their reply was as domineering and tyrannical as their opponent. Their attitudes were clear, they had no intentions of honoring an agreement the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't make. In truth, the conflict that day didn't require the presences of these two princesses. But since they have already appeared, that by itself is an indication of the Evergreen Immortal Empire's attitude.

The attention of everyone was gathered at the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. In fact, there were many experts who successively headed over to the direction of Evergreen Immortal Empire, wanting to see the situation there for themselves.

Princess Glaze has already said that the Evergreen Imperial Palace will welcome experts from all powers. Their gates are open in welcome to whoever wishes to enter.

This would be a direct face-off of the Skymist Immortal Empire and Evergreen Immortal Empire. The Skymist Immortal Empire already directly spoke about sparring to exchange pointers under

the pretext of building up relationships among the juniors. Clearly, they were intending to smack the face of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Although their request was tactful, everyone knew their true intentions. They wanted to find an opportunity to dull the fire of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

A period of three days was simply too short in the perspectives of immortal empires. It flew by in the blink of an eye. Today, the experts of all directions gathered and appeared outside the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Their eyes were on the majestic palace before them, this place was the central governing area for the Evergreen Immortal Empire and many kings and marquises resided there. Only those nobilities with titles can enter and reside there. This was glory and also a symbol of status.

The towering gates of the imperial palace shone with dazzling silver light. They seemed to have been constructed with divine weapons. At this moment, the gate swung open as an ancient pathway appeared before them. They could enter the imperial palace if they followed this path down.

At this moment, groups of experts soared over from afar, several hundreds in number. They sat on greater demons and those greater demons exuded a malevolence that caused one's heart to shiver. The greater demon mount in the lead radiated balefulness to the extreme, its eyes were filled with the coldness of killing intent. It was a greater demon White Tiger.

The man mounted on the white tiger was clad in blue. He exuded elegance and had a crown of feathers on his head. It was clear he had an extraordinary status. This man was an immortal king and there was a similarly visually-stunning woman beside him. This woman's beauty also contained a sense of sharpness. It was especially true for her eyes.

Even for Skymist Hai, he wasn't qualified to sit next to this young man. Clearly his status was way inferior. This man in blue was also

a prince of the Skymist Immortal Empire and was someone whose talent was particularly outstanding. He was very famous in the Skymist Empire and wasn't someone a silk pants like Skymist Hai could be compared to.

At this moment, the sound of a sword humming filled the air. A group of experts appeared, all of them riding on swords that emitted extreme sharpness. These were none other than experts from the Paragon Sword Sect.

The experts from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty arrived in a war chariot. The war chariot exuded a sense of majesticness and tyranny. The Taihua Immortal Dynasty was also an extremely strong major power that ruled over a region.

Those from the Sky Demon Palace all sat on demon mounts as they came over, shocking the others with their vast demonic aura. Many experts involuntarily gave way to them and for those ordinary mounts, they were all shaking under the pressure. More and more greater demons were appearing. Ordinary demonic beasts had no way to withstand the pressure.

Not only these peak-tier major powers arrived, there were many disciples from the other weaker immortal emperor-level powers that also arrived. Earlier, both the Skymist and Evergreen Immortal Empires said that there would be a gathering for the juniors to spar in the imperial palace. It would only be of benefit to them to witness the strength of juniors from peak-tier powers. In addition, they were also keen to watch the drama between the two empires play out.

These were all intelligent people. The words of Skymist Hai and their proposition for a spar was clearly just a pretext for them to stomp on the face of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The Evergreen Immortal Empire understood this and the two princesses three days ago had also accepted and invited everyone who wishes to come into the imperial palace. In reality, they were prepared to answer the challenge.

Qin Wentian and his group also arrived, standing within the crowd so he wouldn't be so conspicuous. However, Skymist Hai from the Skymist Immortal Empire easily saw them. He noticed that there were many guards around Qin Wentian. And although he didn't know Qin Wentian's real identity, he already understood that there was also an immortal emperor behind Qin Wentian. But...so what of it?

"You actually still dared to appear? Truly, you have some guts." Skymist Hai stared at Qin Wentian from afar as he spoke.

"You really think highly of yourself." Qin Wentian casually glanced at Skymist Hai, as though mocking Skymist Hai for not knowing his own strength and capabilities.

"Still as arrogant as ever. You best pray that you can exit this palace alive." Skymist Hai laughed coldly in disdain. After that he turned his gaze away as the immortal king beside him called out, "Skymist Immortal Empire's Skymist Jiang, leads a team of envoys to pay a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Empire."

"Disciples from the Paragon Sword Sect pays a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Empire." Another voice rang out. After that, more and more voices spoke. Qin Wentian then spoke as well, "Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect's Qin Wentian is here to pay a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Empire with a team of envoys."

As the sound of his voice faded, several gazes turned to him. Only now did these people know his identity.

He was actually from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Right now, the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect was at war with the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the region of the thirteen prefectures. To think that the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect still has enough time and manpower to send a team of envoys to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

"No wonder you are so arrogant. So he is from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect." Skymist Hai spat in contempt. His eyes still flickered with coldness but he didn't really care much now. The foundations of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect cannot even be compared to the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect's. What does the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect have then to compare with his Skymist Immortal Empire?

Seems like the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was too proud of themselves because they managed to wrest control of six prefectures from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. This caused this Qin Wentian to not understand the immensity of the heavens and earth.

"Everyone, please enter." A voice rang out. At this moment, many serving girls appeared, respectfully welcoming and ushering in the guests. Regardless of the fact that the Skymist Immortal Empire came with ill intentions, the Evergreen Immortal Empire still welcomed them properly, not lacking manners and had the bearing of a good host.

The experts from all the other major powers descended to the ground from the air and walked towards the imperial palace. On their way, there were serving girls leading them, and because they are all immortals, their movement speed was extremely fast.

The imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was exceedingly vast. There were the residences of many kings and marquises situated within. It was like a forest of majestic buildings. If one walked at normal speed, it was unknown how long it would take for them to enter the depths of the palace. They could only increase their pace and sped up.

Finally, the group of experts came to a vast empty space. This place was already set up for an immortal banquet and Princess Changping and the Crimson-eyed Marquis appeared at the host seat. When they saw the experts, they bowed slightly and spoke, "Welcome everyone to the imperial palace of our Evergreen

Immortal Empire."

"Are we not allowed to enter the emperor palace? My team of envoys from the Skymist Immortal Empire wishes to pay respects to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor." Skymist Jiang glanced at Princess Changping as he spoke. No matter what, they were from the Skymist Immortal Empire. The Evergreen Immortal Empire actually wanted this mere Princess Changping to receive them?

"The great emperor is busy in his cultivation and doesn't have much time. Hence, we can only replace him to play the part of the host and wait on everyone. There would be a prince from our Evergreen Immortal Empire appearing here later to play hospitality to all friends gathered here." Princess Changping smiled. The Skymist Immortal Empire was truly rude. Even before entering the imperial palace, they were already so disrespectful. Now, they even wanted the Evergreen Immortal Emperor to receive them personally? They merely sent a single prince over on this expedition, weren't they thinking a little too highly of themselves?

The Evergreen Immortal Empire will similarly also send out a prince to meet with them, an equal exchange. These people wanted to meet the Evergreen Immortal Emperor? They are still not qualified.

"Are they trying to establish dominance?" The hearts of all experts mused silently. The Skymist Immortal Empire came to pay a visit to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor but the immortal emperor basically didn't even intend to meet with them. Let alone discussing the agreement.

At this moment, a group of figures soared through the air. Princess Glaze was actually among them. And beside her, there was a young figure that was extremely handsome in appearance. It was none other than a prince of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, one of the sons of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Evergreen Longhao, who is at the immortal king realm.

"This is his Highness Longhao, a prince of our Evergreen Immortal Empire."

"Aunt!" Evergreen Longhao called out in greeting. He then turned his gaze to the immortal banquet. Today, experts from various powers have gathered, there were actually over a thousand people here. All of them were extraordinary characters.

"We greet your Highness." Many people clasped their hands. Evergreen Longhao smiled and nodded, "Everyone is a guest here, please feel free to be seated."

"Today our purpose in visiting the Evergreen Immortal Empire isn't for this banquet. We are here firstly to see the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and secondly, to allow the juniors of our empire to spar against yours. Why is there a need to waste time?" Skymist Jiang was also a prince and didn't even sit down. He directly spoke back, exuding a strong sense of oppression.

"Your Highness Jiang, you can speak whatever you want to say to my father to me. I will naturally relay your words. In any case, there's no conflict between sparring and enjoying an immortal banquet." Evergreen Longhao spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, an expert from his side walked over to the area in the center. With a stomp of his feet, bright light flashed as a battle platform appeared.

This battle platform was extremely large. Everyone discovered that the location of the banquet was intentionally arranged this way. All the experts from the various factions had a different table facing the central battle platform. Evidently, the Evergreen Immortal Empire planned everything before hand.

"This battle platform was constructed using immortal-ranked materials. It can withstand any attacks below the immortal-king level. There is also screen of light around the area to block all aftershocks resulting from the battles, it wouldn't affect everyone from enjoying the banquet." Evergreen Longhao spoke.

"Seems like if we don't properly enjoy this immortal banquet and the sparring process, we won't be able to meet with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor." Skymist Jiang's voice was filled with coldness. He was naturally unhappy. The Evergreen Immortal Empire was intending on not giving them face!

Chapter 1104: Madman

Evergreen Longhao smiled. He wanted to see what cards the Skymist Immortal Empire had up their sleeves. They wanted to meet his father just like that? Although the Skymist Immortal Empire is strong, a mere prince from their empire didn't command enough prestige to meet the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. It would only be good enough if the Skymist Immortal Emperor came himself.

Turning his gaze over, he could see over thousands of people. These thousands were made up of over ten different major powers. Naturally, the strongest few were the peak-tier powers of the Eastern Regions namely, the Skymist Immortal Empire, Paragon Sword Sect, Sky Demon Palace, Taihua Immortal Dynasty and the sect Qin Wentian was representing - the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Evergreen Longhao's gaze paused momentarily on Qin Wentian before shifting aside, it was as though he didn't know of this person. He had never met Qin Wentian formally before. Before this, when Qin Wentian broke through to immortality, he knew of him through his immortal sense. But this time around, Qin Wentian was here representing the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

"My Evergreen Immortal Empire has never organized such a majestic and impressive gathering before. Now that we are all able to get together at once and allow the juniors of the younger generations to spar against each other, it can still be considered as something of interest. I wonder what method of sparring does Prince Skymist have in mind?" Evergreen Longhao sat on the host seat, exuding imposingness. His words were smooth, revealing no flaws at all.

Both Evergreen Longhao and Skymist Jiang might look young but they are both characters who have lived for over 10,000 years.

They naturally have witnessed many storms before. Compared to other immortal king characters, they can be considered extremely young. Hence, their looks now resembled that of young men.

"They can spar however they like, there's no need to be too strict and harp on the exact method. As long as there are people from any powers willing to fight, they should get a chance to. How about it?" Skymist Jiang indifferently replied.

"Alright we will comply with the wishes of Brother Skymist." Evergreen Longhao straightforwardly replied. After that he raised his wine cup, "Everyone, I Evergreen Longhao will respectfully toast you all first. Please."

The experts here would still give Evergreen Longhao face. They all respectfully raised their cups and returned the toast. After all, Evergreen Longhao was a prince of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the son of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. He himself was also an expert at the immortal king level and this place was his territory.

At this moment, many more people appeared behind Evergreen Longhao. These were all the marquises and kings from the empire. Since the Skymist Immortal Empire wanted a challenge, they would answer it with force. How could the elite juniors of their Evergreen Immortal Empire stay away at a time like this?

"Yu Feng, why don't you take the first round?" Skymist Jiang spoke unhurriedly. This time, there were several hundreds of experts that came with the Skymist entourage. Regardless of immortal kings or immortal-foundation experts, there were many of them. Also, since the Skymist Immortal Empire dares to challenge the Evergreen Immortal Empire, they must have brought their elites with them.

"I hear and obey, your highness." A young man shot forward, instantly appearing at the specially constructed battle platform. His cultivation base wasn't high, only at the first-level of

immortal-foundation yet he exuded an aura of extraordinaryness. This young man named Yu Feng turned and stared at the direction of Evergreen Longhao as he spoke, "I wish to experience the strength of geniuses from the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Please guide me."

"The first battle. Seems like the Skymist Immortal Empire is really intent on this challenge." Everyone mused. Also, they didn't send out high-level experts. They started with a first-level immortal-foundation character.

"Your highness."

"Your highness, please allow me to." Many descendants of nobles were eager to step up. Evergreen Longhao's eyes glanced over at them. He understood that although this was a challenge by a first-level immortal, in truth it was exceedingly dangerous.

He remembered the time when Qin Wentian just established his immortal foundation back then when he was in their Evergreen Immortal Empire. The him then, who among the descendants of nobilities could stand equally against him?

Back then, Qin Wentian's immortal foundation was simply perfect. The moment he broke through, he could already effortlessly sweep over many immortal-foundation experts from the same generation. His combat prowess was so strong that it was overbearing and from a certain perspective if one had a high-grade immortal foundation during the first level, they would definitely have extraordinary strength. Their advantage was far ahead compared to their peers, at a place ordinary first-level immortals could never reach. Evergreen Longhao could sense that this challenger was also someone similar to Qin Wentian - somebody who established a very high-grade immortal foundation the moment they broke through and ascended to immortality.

There were many experts in the imperial palace, but only a scarce few were at the first-level of immortal foundation. If there was

someone similar to how strong Qin Wentian was back then, there was basically no need for Evergreen Longhao to worry.

If Qing`er was here, there would surely be no problems but Qing`er currently was at her master's, Matriarch Ji's place to cultivate. It was unknown when she would return.

"Go on then." Finally, Evergreen Longhao's eyes landed on a young man. This young man was a descendant of nobility and had extremely outstanding talent. He could already be considered among the most powerful first-level immortal-foundation characters that were present here today.

He stepped up the platform and faced off against Yu Feng. Yu Feng clasped his hand and spoke, "Please guide me."

"Hypocrite." The descendant of nobility from the Evergreen Immortal Empire cursed in a low voice. His aura gushed forth as a gigantic golden axe manifested in the air. Streams of tyrannical sharpness radiated from it, able to tear apart everything. He took a step forward as that axe cleaved down, a beam of golden axe light containing startling power shot out, seemingly able to cleave Yu Feng into two.

Yu Feng also suddenly erupted with immense power. His immortal foundation thrummed as immortal light enveloped his body. It felt like he was encased in a protective armor of immortal runes. This was the characteristic of unique physiques.

A supreme eruptive might exploded froth from the battle axe. Yu Feng stomped on the ground and a circular wheel of light expanded from his body, protecting him. The golden axe light slammed into the wheel, yet it had no way to continue sinking it.

"This defense?" The eyes of everyone stiffened. That attack from the expert of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was already very powerful yet it had no way to break through Yu Feng's defense at all. The impact merely caused the immortal runes on the wheel to shift about as they transformed into resplendent runic words that

seemed as though they were about to rush out.

That descendant of nobility roared in rage as he unleashed the might from his immortal foundation frenziedly, transforming the air above him into a starry space. His gigantic axe cleaved through the skies, madly slashing downwards with apocalyptic might.

The ancient words from Yu Feng suddenly metamorphosed into millions of mini-runes that shot out at the same time, smashing towards his opponent's immortal foundation. A beam of dazzling golden axe light flashed, but they were unable to block all the runes. Yu Feng continued walking forward, moving closer and closer to his opponent as he mounted on the pressure.

Finally, the golden beam of axe light shattered. Yu Feng coldly shouted as the remnants of his attack slammed into his opponent, causing the descendant of nobility to cough out blood as he was flung through the air before slamming into one of the protective screens of lights erected to prevent the aftershock impacts.

Yu Feng won an overwhelming victory. Everyone had their own thoughts as they spectated this battle. That descendant of nobility was already very powerful in terms of his combat prowess. However, Yu Feng was even more extraordinary, he had a tyrannical physique, and that fearsome mighty axe of his opponent couldn't break through the wheel of protective light generated from his body. Clearly, the Skymist Immortal Empire came prepared. They were very confident in their victory.

"Yu Feng, why did you deal such a heavy strike? No matter what, we are still guests of the Evergreen Immortal Empire." Skymist Jiang indifferently spoke. Yu Feng clasped his hands to the young man from the Evergreen Immortal Empire he injured, "It's hard to avoid injuries during a spar, I hope you won't blame me for this."

"Hmph." The expression on that expert's face turned unsightly as he walked down the platform. Being defeated in this battle meant he had just thrown away the face of the Evergreen Immortal

Empire.

"Is there still anyone who wishes to spar against Yu Feng?" Skymist Jiang spoke. Nobody replied, given how strong Yu Feng was, it was almost impossible for people at the first-level of immortal-foundation to win against him. To the Evergreen Immortal Empire, they would surely be ridiculed if they sent out a second-level immortal to answer the question.

"How about those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect?" Skymist Hai turned his gaze over, staring right at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke. "Earlier, weren't you very disrespectful to me? Now that we have a chance to spar, why don't you get some of your members to step upon the platform? Naturally if we spar against the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, neither side shall be responsible for any injuries or deaths."

Undoubtedly, Skymist Hai was announcing a challenge towards Qin Wentian. The eyes of everyone turned over only to see Qin Wentian smiling, "There are no first-level immortals among the people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect that came on this expedition. We will not bully the weak."

"You can step up and fight if you want." Skymist Hai spoke. Qin Wentian was merely a second-level immortal-foundation character, he didn't mind allowing Qin Wentian to fight against Yu Feng..

"Me?" A strange smile flickered in Qin Wentian's eyes. He glanced at Yu Feng on the platform only to see Yu Feng clasping his hand, "Please guide me."

"What an arrogant person." Qin Wentian stared at Yu Feng. Although Yu Feng's tone sounded polite, it was in fact extremely arrogant. But then again, this man had a king-grade immortal foundation at the first-level, a supreme combat prowess and an unique physique. He did have the qualifications to be arrogant.

The people of the Evergreen Immortal Empire all stared at Qin Wentian, they actually all were hoping that Qin Wentian would step out. This fellow manifested a heavenly phenomenon when he established his immortal foundation. His combat prowess was unparalleled and now that he was already at the second-level, he would definitely be more tyrannical than before. It wouldn't be a problem for him to crush Yu Feng.

"Please." Yu Feng continued when he saw that Qin Wentian didn't say anything. He urged Qin Wentian to battle twice, from this one could see how arrogant he was.

"Maybe after you go back and cultivate tens of years more, would you be qualified enough to challenge me. The you now is far from worthy." Qin Wentian domineeringly replied in response to the two attempts of challenge. Although Qin Wentian's voice was calm, it clearly manifested his tyranny and arrogance. This caused the gazes of everyone to freeze as they stared at him.

One was more arrogant than the other. This Yu Feng's combat prowess was extremely terrifying. To be honest, it wasn't arrogant for him to challenge second-level immortals given how strong his combat prowess was. Yu Feng was now at the peak of the first level, yet Qin Wentian said he isn't even worthy to challenge him.

"Stop bragging." Skymist Hai coldly spoke. "Everyone knows how to boast. Try it if you dare."

"Do you want to try fighting me then? I don't mind the fact that you have a cultivation base higher than me." Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with sharpness, directly staring straight at Skymist Hai!

Chapter 1105: Unparalleled in Battle

Yu Feng wanted to jump levels and challenge Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian similarly replied in the same manner, wanting to jump levels and challenge Skymist Hai. The arrogance of these two could be seen etched on their faces. Qin Wentian's calm tone couldn't conceal the fire within him that wanted to clash.

Skymist Hai stared at Qin Wentian. A faint smile curled up his lips, yet he saw his brother Skymist Jiang shooting a side glance at him. Skymist Jiang then spoke, "My younger brother is a prince of the Skymist Immortal Empire, not everyone has the qualifications to challenge him."

"Young Lord Qin of our Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect also isn't somebody who people can challenge as they wish." An immortal king beside Qin Wentian rebutted when he heard the insulting tone of Skymist Jiang. "Let alone, this silk pants young master Skymist Hai, is far from sufficient to be mentioned in the same breath as Young Lord Qin."

Skymist Jiang's eyes turned sharp, staring at the immortal king from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. But at this moment, an expert from the Solarsky Mountain stated, "Since Yu Feng's cultivation base is too low to be worthy, a second-level immortal-foundation character should have enough qualifications to challenge you, right?"

After hearing that, Skymist Jiang waved his hand as a second-level immortal-foundation character walked up the battle platform and replaced Yu Feng. That expert pointed his finger at Qin Wentian, "You, come on up to battle."

Qin Wentian glanced at that person, "You are not worthy as well. Get one of your princes up on the stage and I might be interested."

"Are you really that egotistical or you basically don't dare to accept my challenge?" That expert stared Qin Wentian and

snorted, as though intentionally wanting to anger him, making Qin Wentian accept the challenge.

Only to see that at this moment, a third-level immortal-foundation expert walked out. This young man was someone from the Battle Saint Tribe and looked extremely young. His expression was cold as he glanced in the direction of the Skymist Immortal Empire. He then stared straight at Skymist Hai, "You. Come on out to battle."

"Who do you think you are? You aren't worthy to challenge the Prince." That expert from before icily stated.

"Is he simply egotistical or he basically doesn't dare to accept my challenge?" That young man from the Battle Saint Tribe tossed back the same line at Skymist Hai. This caused the eyes of the expert to narrow as he stared at the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe. He coldly laughed, "Since this is the case, let me who is at the peak of the second-level of immortal-foundation have a taste of your power."

As the sound of his voice faded, his aura erupted forth. The might from his immortal foundation trembled the space as a phenomena appeared in the sky. A gigantic figure covered completely in stones appeared in the air. It was filled with boundless strength and as a brilliant light flashed, huge stones and rocks begin smashing down from the air with the speed of a burning meteor, shooting towards the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe.

The body of the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe flowed with a radiant light as a battle armor manifested around him. An intense collision sound rang out. Those meteor-like stones falling from the air actually had no way to break through his defense.

"ROAR!" A thunderous roar boomed out. The young man from the Battle Saint Tribe grabbed out with his hand, manifesting a divine battle ape containing overwhelming might that punched through the air. This punch caused the entire space to tremble as

all the stones and rocks shattered. The punch of the divine battle ape was aimed at the gigantic stone-like figure. A moment later, the stone figure crumbled apart as a scream of misery rent the air. That expert was sent flying through the air, slamming into the erected screens of light as he fell to the ground. His immortal foundation was shattered and from now on, was a cripple.

"RUMBLE!" Many from the Skymist Immortal Empire instantly stood up as their terrifying auras swept forth. One of their own was actually crippled by this young man.

"What's everyone doing?" Evergreen Longhao stared in the direction of the Skymist Immortal Empire as he asked.

"That young man is simply too ruthless." An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire coldly stated as his eyes turned to the person whose immortal foundation was shattered.

"If I don't remember wrongly, his highness Skymist Hai had said earlier that neither side would be responsible for any injuries or deaths that occurred during the spar. Since it was something said by your highness, in that case..." Evergreen Longhao's voice was as calm as ever. Qin Wentian mockingly laughed, "What? You guys can't afford to lose?"

The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire carried the injured person down. They were still radiating cold intent but at this moment, the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe actually said, "One needs to pay a price for overestimating their own abilities."

After speaking, he turned and walked down the platform, returning to the space behind Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian slowly lifted a wine cup and drained its content, he looked straight and spoke directly, "You can challenge me if you want. But you best not send random nobodies up. I'm not that free to entertain you. Also, for those experts from the powers that challenge me, if I accept the challenge, I don't want to see any of

you slinking away like a coward or act high-up and mighty, refusing to accept the challenge when one of the members from my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect challenged an expert from your sect."

Qin Wentian's meaning was clear. If the Skymist Immortal Empire wanted to find trouble with him, they had to pay an equal price. Also, if he accepts the challenge, he didn't want it to be another case whereby when one of the Battle Saint Tribe challenged Skymist Hai earlier, Skymist Hai actually used absurd reasoning to reject the battle.

"There are many immortal foundation characters among the expedition party sent by the Thousand Transformations Sect. It wouldn't be hard to find someone to challenge." At this moment, an expert from the Solarsky Mountain sneered in provocation.

"Indeed, if you all want to challenge, we will accept it anytime." Qin Wentian smiled in the direction of the Solarsky Mountain, he was extremely confident. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe he brought with him, weren't limited to those who were at the higher-levels of immortal foundation only. Also, based on the Battle Saint Tribe's talent and adaptability, in addition to them experiencing the baptism of Sacred Luminance, there was truly no need to worry about any people challenging them, albeit the fact that this place was a location where elite geniuses from the various powers gathered.

"In that case, I truly wish to seek guidance." That expert from the Solarsky Mountain coldly spoke. Earlier, Qin Wentian got a subordinate to cripple one of them. In addition, the person crippled was someone at the peak-level of immortal foundation.

A person from the Solarsky Mountain then walked out. His cultivation base was at the seventh-level of immortal foundation. This man had an extraordinary aura and one look was sufficient to tell that he was of a different standard compared to the one that was crippled earlier. He should be a core disciple from the Solarsky

Mountain.

That person stood there simply, exuding loftiness. He stared in the direction of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and spoke, "Is there anyone willing to fight against me and provide guidance?"

Qin Wentian turned his gaze to his back. A moment later, a seventh-level immortal foundation young man from the Battle Saint Tribe walked out, coming face to face with the expert from the Solarsky Mountain. This young man also exuded an extraordinary aura and gave the feeling that his entire body radiated an unmatched battle might, resembling an innate battle saint.

"How does the Solarsky Mountain wish to battle? What is the bottom line?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Since you already said earlier that injuries and deaths can't be avoided during sparring, just let them go all out." The expert from the Solarsky Mountain seemed to be extremely confident in the person they sent out on the platform. For the previous battle, the debt of their people getting crippled was something that must definitely be avenged.

"As you wish." Qin Wentian spoke, he didn't say anything else.

The immortal foundation of that young man from the Solarsky Mountain manifested. The phenomena created this time was more dazzling compared to the two earlier battles. The sky above the platform totally changed color as a destructive diagram appeared in the air, weaved together by fire and lightning.

The manifestation of this immortal foundation appeared. It was none other than a terrifying flame-type greater demon. Its body was gigantic and exuded malevolence. One could instantly tell that this manifestation was evolved from the fusion of a beast-type, flame-type and lightning-type astral soul. It was terrifying to the extreme.

"ROAR!" A heaven-rumbling voice rang out as a divine-ape immortal foundation manifested. The immortal foundation of the Battle Saint Tribe's expert was in the form of a divine ape. This was the totem of their entire tribe, all of their immortal foundations was established based on the forms of a divine ape.

The divine ape that manifested was incomparably gigantic, dazzling golden in color. It was so immense that it felt like it could shatter the sky with a single punch.

The expert from the Solarsky Mountain took a step forward. The two of them stood in the air, and at this moment, a burst of destructive flame-lightning shot towards the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe. That incomparably gigantic divine ape stood behind the young man and augmented his strength. Glancing over, the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe seemed to be a battle king, he was clad in resplendent armor, like an indomitable force on the battlefield.

When the destructive flame-lightning blasted into him, it actually couldn't break through his defences. The eyes of everyone stared at the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe as they felt their hearts trembling.

"What race or tribe is that young man from, his combat prowess is actually so overwhelming, akin to an innate warrior." Everyone mused. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect actually had such elites among their members.

At this moment, the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe blasted out with his palm. The divine ape behind him mirrored his actions and a gigantic palm imprint covered the skies, annihilating everything. The expert from the Solarsky Mountain roared and responded with his own attacks. The greater demon roared in anger, manifesting a destructive screen of light. The aftershocks from their attacks slammed mercilessly into the safety light screen erected but now, even the incomparably sturdy battle platform was trembling from the might of the attacks.

"BOOM!" A deafening sound rang out. The crowd only saw the flame-type greater demon being smashed into pieces. The destructive diagram ruptured inch by inch, painting a scene of pure annihilation. That expert from the Solarsky Mountain screamed in agony, it was another case of one's immortal foundation being shattered, becoming a cripple.

As the divine ape dissipated into thin air, the minds of the spectators were only filled with two words - too powerful. This subordinate of Qin Wentian from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was simply too overwhelming in terms of combat prowess. This level of combat prowess absolutely belonged to the peak-tier. Also, judging from the immortal light emitted by this young man's immortal foundation, his immortal foundation should be flawlessly perfect, granting him tyrannical attacking power.

"I apologize. I didn't expect him to be so weak that he couldn't even withstand a single strike." The young man from the Battle Saint Tribe glanced in the direction of the Solarsky Mountain as he prepared to dismount the platform.

"Wait a moment." A voice rang out. The speaker was someone from the Paragon Sword Sect. A young man with a sword on his back was staring at the battle platform as he asked, "I really wish to spar with you sir. Would you be willing to provide me guidance?"

The young man from the Battle Saint Tribe glanced at Qin Wentian only to see Qin Wentian nodding his head. He then replied, "Sure."

"We will stop when it's appropriate, let's not injure each other's immortal foundation or act with the intent to kill. Are you okay with the terms of combat?" The expert from the Paragon Sword Sect inquired, glancing at Qin Wentian. It felt as though they were afraid of the tyrannical combat prowess this young man from the Battle Saint Tribe has shown. They didn't want to end up like that expert from the Solarsky Mountain.

"Okay." Qin Wentian nodded as he agreed. Since the other party has initiated with this condition. he wouldn't not give this little bit of face to the Paragon Sword Sect!

Chapter 1106: Surrealism Law Energy

The expert from the Paragon Sword Sect was similarly also at the seventh-level of immortal foundation. The Paragon Sword Sect was considered a peak power in the Eastern Regions, they naturally wouldn't send someone weak up the platform.

That person who went up the platform had an ancient sword behind his back. He walked to the front of the young man of the Battle Saint Tribe as he bowed, "I see that sir's attack power is overwhelmingly tyrannical. The people of our Paragon Sword Sect are similarly proficient in attack. Please guide me along as we spar."

The young man from the Battle Saint Tribe nodded lightly. After which, the phantom manifestation of the divine ape appeared once again as resplendent armor covered his body, exuding terrifying might.

The people Di Tian selected from the Battle Saint Tribe, are all those whose combat prowess were the most outstanding. They already had an inherent advantage from birth and were natural born warriors. Even if their ancestor was plundered of his strongest inheritance, they would still be able to become core members as long as they awakened their battle saint bloodline and grew a battle saint bone. One could say that deep in their bones, a fearsome battle pride burns within.

"The expert earlier also had this same kind of aura. Seems like the experts in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect around Qin Wentian all hail from the same tribe and cultivate the same methods. They are so strong, it's no wonder why the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect could stand against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. Seems like these people are truly extraordinary." The hearts of everyone here mused silently.

A similarly terrifying sword might gushed forth from the expert

from the Paragon Sword Sect. The Paragon Sword Sect all cultivated the path of the sword, everyone present could clearly feel how keen the sword intent was. Standing there simply, he seemed to be a sovereign among swords, able to control towering amounts of sword might.

Several swords fanned out behind this expert from the Paragon Sword Sect. Each and every sword contained sword-type runes and naturally, law from the Dao of the Sword. It was indomitable and it gave off a feeling that no one would be able to block his swords.

Everyone was spectating this battle. A supreme sword art vs an extremely strong defense. Would this expert from the Paragon Sword Sect be able to break through the young man's armor?

"Sir, careful now." That expert from the Paragon Sword Sect flicked his finger outwards. Momentarily, ten thousand swords launched out at the same time, bringing with them an overwhelming paragon sword might. Each sword contained the power of laws, shimmering with a runic glow, and were terrifying to the extreme.

The light radiating from the young man of the Battle Saint Tribe was incomparably brilliant and his form expanded. His entire body was like an indestructible divine weapon. With a single punch, battle qi filled the air, capable of suppressing everything. The sword qi was torn apart, and as for the remnant sword qi which landed on his body, they basically couldn't penetrate his armor at all.

When the expert from the Paragon Sword Sect saw this scene, his expression froze. The sword might from him dissipated, he stared at his opponent, seemingly in a daze. He was a heaven chosen from the Paragon Sword Sect and his cultivation base was also impressive, along side his combat prowess being overwhelming. Yet for this battle, he already understood from the start that he has no chance of victory. It was basically impossible for him to defeat this opponent.

"Sir's talent is extraordinary, one in a million. I'm truly impressed." The swordsman from the Paragon Sword Sect clasped his hands, admitting his defeat before he departed the platform.

The young man from the Saint Battle Tribe also turned and returned to his original location behind Qin Wentian. Seems like for the seventh-level of immortal foundation, no one else would be able to win against the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Nobody knew if the Skymist Immortal Empire has a similar demon-like peak genius character that was as overwhelmingly powerful as that young man.

"Seems like there are a few true geniuses in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect." Skymist Jiang calmly spoke when he saw many people turning in his direction. "However, that counts for nothing."

"Is that so? Does your Skymist Immortal Empire's experts wish to spar against my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect then? I'm happy to accept that challenge any time." Qin Wentian replied.

Skymist Jiang saw that Qin Wentian's eyes were filled with provocation, he wanted nothing more than to send some experts out to kill Qin Wentian immediately. However, he didn't forget their true purpose here today. This time around, they were here for the Evergreen Immortal Empire. He will find Qin Wentian and make him pay another day.

Disregarding Qin Wentian's voice, the prince of the Skymist Immortal Empire, Skymist Jiang, turned his gaze onto Evergreen Longhao as he smiled, "I heard that Princess Qing`er is a disciple of Matriarch Ji. She has outstanding talent and is destined to be an immortal king from birth. Based on looks, she and Princess Glaze are both among the most outstanding in regards to all the princesses. Now, we have only met Princess Glaze, is Princess Qing`er in the palace as well?"

"My younger sister is still at Matriarch Ji's location cultivating,

she is not within the imperial palace." Evergreen Longhao had no idea what Skymist Jiang was thinking about. He actually suddenly brought up Qing`er.

"Ah, that's truly a pity. My younger brother Skymist Hai has always admired Princess Qing`er and wanted to meet her personally. This little fellow is always too anxious, he can't wait to carry the beauty home." Skymist Jiang laughed. "I've also reminded him many times that he actually doesn't need to come on this trip personally. The two princesses will be fetched back to our Skymist Immortal Empire and marry into the royal clan. But even so, my younger brother still insisted on making the trip personally."

"Your Highness Jiang, it's best that you don't talk nonsense. Right now, the Evergreen Immortal Empire is controlled by my royal father and he has never made any agreement to betroth my younger sister Qing`er or Glaze to anyone. Prince Jiang, your words would damage their reputation. Although you might be a guest, please take care to watch your words."

"There are people who could bear witness, and the agreement made previously was the proof. How would I dare to sprout nonsense regarding something so important as this? Later on, everyone who stepped up the platform would be members of the royal clan from my Skymist Immortal Empire. If your highness Longhao isn't pleased about my younger brother Skymist Hai's character, you can choose from the combatants upon the platform later. That would be their honor."

Skymist Jiang then laughed, "Enough, let's discuss more about this matter after meeting the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Later on, you fellows better perform properly, don't let his highness Longhao be disappointed."

There were many young heaven chosen around Skymist Jiang. Before this, they all quietly stood there, and all of them exuded an extraordinary aura. They followed the entourage here to the

Evergreen Immortal Empire and were all members from the Skymist Royal Clan. Also, they were clearly the most outstanding elites in the immortal foundation realm of their empire. If not, the Skymist Immortal Empire wouldn't send them here to throw their face away.

Evergreen Longhao's eyes flashed with unhappiness. The Skymist Immortal Empire showed no restraint and no taboo in their speeches even when they are in the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

"You guys go on up." Skymist Jiang spoke to a row of people on the right side of him. As the sound of his voice faded, a total of nine figures stepped out, moving up the battle platform. These nine had a common point, all of them were at the upper tier of immortal foundation with the weakest being at the seventh-level. The nine of them stood in a row as a fearsome might gushed forth from them, forming a powerful force field.

"It's too slow to fight one-on-one. Why doesn't Prince Longhao get nine experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire who are at the seventh level and up to go on the platform for a friendly spar? Any cultivation bases are fine with us." Skymist Jiang spoke. After speaking, the nine people on the platform turned to Evergreen Longhao as they spoke in unison, "Please."

Qin Wentian stared at these experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire. These people all came prepared, they are probably not that easily dealt with.

Although Skymist Jiang allowed Evergreen Longhao to choose people of any cultivation base, in the face of all the experts from major powers present, it wasn't too appropriate for Evergreen Longhao to pick nine people at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. It was more appropriate to match the exact cultivation bases of the challengers.

"Who is willing to fight?" Evergreen Longhao didn't expect

Skymist Jiang would suddenly want a group battle, directly sending nine experts up the platform. He felt a momentary headache at this, his Evergreen Immortal Empire was also prepared for the challenge, he had the confidence they would obtain victory if the format of the fight remained one-on-one. But now since it became a group battle, the strength of the entire entity was what matters.

Descendants of nobility stepped out one after another, all of them radiating battle intent. Evergreen Longhao chose nine among them, and indeed, the cultivation bases of the people he chose matched completely with the nine challengers from the Skymist Immortal Empire, giving no chance for people to gossip.

"Being able to fight with elites of the imperial palace is a honor to us. Later on, if we accidentally injure anyone due to the spar, I hope you all wouldn't blame us." One of them clasped his hands and said. The people from the Evergreen Immortal Empire coldly snorted in their hearts but one of them similarly replied, "The same goes for us. Everyone, please."

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" Numerous terrifying auras gushed forth, painting the skies with phenomena, turning it into a starry space. The nine experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire all stood at different locations, as though prepping for a formation.

This battle platform was very large, it could easily accommodate eighteen people fighting on it.

In the vast space, the surrounding experts all watched the scene. Eighteen upper-tier immortal-foundation characters released their immortal might at the same time, this was a very shocking scene and the light radiated from them was extremely blinding.

"What are they doing?" At this moment, the gazes of everyone froze. They only saw the nine experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire standing there with an eighth-level immortal-foundation expert among them as the central core. The others stood to the left

and right of him, seemingly in a defensive formation.

That eighth-level immortal soared into the air as the phantom of a divine elephant appeared behind him. It was incomparably majestic and inclined its head, bellowing out thunderous roars with its trunk, causing the entire platform to tremble.

The eighth-level immortal-foundation expert was bathing in the light radiated from a circular-shaped diagram, immersed in divine light of the mighty elephant.

"Those of direct blood of descent from the Skymist Immortal Empire all cultivates an inheritance - the power of the divine elephant, which is also their totem. These people must truly be of the royal clan and are all princes of the Skymist Immortal Empire. Also, their talent far surpasses that of Skymist Hai." Everyone instantly understood when they saw this scene. The nine experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire were very strong as well, they instantly launched their attacks, yet they only saw the eighth-level immortal snorted coldly, manifesting a giant elephant wanting to stomp down on them. This supreme strength would cause fear to manifest in one's heart. The other eight experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire were fully focused in defense, leaving the attacking all to the eighth-level immortal.

"BOOM!" One of the descendants of nobility from the Evergreen Immortal Empire was trampled by that gigantic elephant. His cultivation base was similarly at the eighth-level, he launched a terrifying attack wanting to destroy the gigantic elephant but the elephant was simply too powerful.

"CAREFUL!" The others rushed over, launching their attacks towards the tyrannical elephant, finally managing to destroy it. However, the eighth-level immortal who was trampled on earlier, had already taken heavy damage and coughed out fresh blood.

Another thunderous trumpet of elephant roars shook the sky. Motes of divine light floated down from the phantom elephant. A

moment later, all of them expanded in size, transforming into demonic elephants that rushed at the Evergreen Immortal Experts as the sky changed colors.

"Law energy of Surrealism." The eyes of everyone froze as their hearts pounded. Surrealism law energy was an extremely rare form of energy!

Chapter 1107: Paragon Sword King

Surrealism was something boundless, a high-level law in the world. Not only does a world have spatial law, it has surrealism law as well. This was what they meant in buddhist sayings that an entire world could fit into a mustard seed.

Using this law, an entire world in a seed could hide as a speck or a particle in a boundless universe.

Surrealism law contains mystical capabilities. It was just like now when the heaven chosen from the Skymist Immortal Empire attacks, motes of particle-size light could transform into gigantic demonic elephants, radiating true terrifying might that could destroy the world.

The expressions on the experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire all turned unsightly to behold. They stared at the battle platform. Right now, the situation was totally controlled by the Skymist Immortal Empire's expert. Each mote of light was a gigantic demonic elephant that could smash anyone in its way. The descendants of nobility from the Evergreen Immortal Empire were pretty powerful as well, using mighty attacks to destroy the elephants. However at this moment, the other experts of the Skymist Immortal Empire didn't forget to take the chance to launch attacks when their opponents were distracted. In the blink of an eye, several experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire were injured.

The combat has only been going on for a short period of time, but the victor was almost already decided.

"That person's talent is extremely high." Qin Wentian stared at the eighth-level immortal-foundation expert. The immortal-foundation of that person had reached the flawless state, it was a fifth-tier king-graded immortal-foundation. In addition to his proficiency in surrealism and the divine elephant, he still had

other laws to fall back on to power his attacks. It was terrifying to the extreme to fight against him.

For this battle, the Evergreen Immortal Empire would lose for sure. Nobody would be able to stand equal to such a character.

And as expected, the situation was one-sided. Under the control of the Skymist Immortal Empire's terrifying genius, the experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire were injured one by one and the combat quickly ended.

Everyone was somewhat in a daze as they watched the battle. They didn't expect the Evergreen Immortal Empire would be defeated so quickly and so miserably. The envoys of the Skymist Immortal Empire, for the upper-tier immortal-foundation characters, won a complete victory against the descendants of nobility from the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

"Thanks for showing mercy." Skymist Jiang had a wide smile on his face as he spoke. He then continued, "Prince Longhao, seems like after the internal warfare in the past, the vitality of the Evergreen Immortal Empire was heavily damaged leading to the inferior talents of the junior generation. If this is the case, if there is another internal warfare happening in the future, I'm afraid the Evergreen Immortal Emperor might fall once and for all."

The words of Skymist Jiang contained an undisguised threat. It was like he was using this battle to remind the Evergreen Immortal Empire of something.

"It's natural that the strength of juniors are weak. Prince Jiang, isn't it ridiculous that you are using a battle among juniors to evaluate the strength of my Evergreen Immortal Empire? Back then, the Skymist Immortal Empire didn't believe in the strength of my father. But ultimately, who became the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, gaining control of this boundlessly vast territory and was strong enough that other empires are unable to encroach upon it? It would be the same in the future as well." Evergreen Longhao

smiled, his words also containing another layer of meaning, saying that if the Skymist Immortal Empire interferes and engineered another internal warfare, the other party would similarly be defeated this time around.

"Haha, that might not be so. The strength of juniors does indicate a certain aspect of the strength of an empire." Skymist Jiang laughed uproariously.

"What a joke, you guys prepared so hard just to obtain a victory and want to use this fact to overwhelm us? Aren't you thinking too much of yourselves?" From afar, a voice thundered out. Numerous figures soared through the air, all of them extraordinary. They all stopped when they arrived in Evergreen Longhao's surroundings. These people were all the marquises and kings of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

"Things are getting more and more lively." Skymist Jiang didn't mind it and smiled. The people on the platform have already retreated. But right now, in the direction of the Paragon Sword Sect, the expert in the lead laughed, "Who would have thought that the combat would be so fascinating? Since this is the case, my Paragon Sword Sect would like to join in the fun as well. We would like a spar against the juniors of the Evergreen Immortal Empire too."

As the sound of his voice faded, nine experts simultaneously stepped out, moving up the battle platform. These nine experts were all at the middle-tier of immortal foundation, from the fourth to sixth level.

At this instant, the gazes of everyone stiffened. This move by the Paragon Sword Sect seemed too timely and as the sound of that immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect rang out, the nine experts from the junior generations seamlessly moved out so naturally, like everything was pre-planned. If this is said to be a coincidence, there would probably be no one who believed it.

Evergreen Longhao's countenance instantly sunk. This was different compared to the Skymist Immortal Empire. The combat with the Skymist Immortal Empire was something they had already anticipated, everyone knew the Skymist Empire came with ill intentions to demean the Evergreen Immortal Empire, wanting their most outstanding princesses to be married off to that wastrel Skymist Hai.

But the Paragon Sword Sect's act was something nobody had predicted. The Evergreen Immortal Empire didn't expect that at this moment, the Paragon Sword Sect would request the same thing, wanting a spar against them. This indicated that there's a high possibility that the Paragon Sword Sect has already joined forces with the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Among the peak powers in the Eastern Regions, the Evergreen Immortal Empire was situated right smack in the center. To their north was the Skymist Immortal Empire, and to their south was the Paragon Sword Sect. The Evergreen Immortal Empire was in the middle of these two powers and if these two powers were to simultaneously launch an attack together, things would definitely be extremely unfavourable to the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

By making this move at this situation now, there was definitely another layer of meaning behind the Paragon Sword Sect's actions.

The expressions of experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect also changed slightly. These people here were all intelligent individuals, how could they not sense what was going on. Before this, Qin Wentian noted that the Paragon Sword Sect was polite to all the other powers, even he also didn't expected that they would be working together with the Skymist Immortal Empire.

"The Evergreen Immortal Empire is situated in the middle of the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect. If these two joined forces to deal with the Evergreen Immortal Empire, it would mean catastrophe to them. If our Thousand

Transformations Immortal Sect interferes in this, we might be implicated by this." An immortal king beside Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over.

Right now, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was considered a newly risen-up power that was among the weakest of peak-tier powers in the Eastern Regions. They were surrounded by several hegemons, and hence, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect wanted to make more friends. For example, Qin Wentian's relationship with Qing`er meant that there was a possibility of both the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and Evergreen Immortal Empire being in an alliance. But similarly, they would suffer the enmity of the Skymist Immortal Empire. This was an equivalent exchange, with benefits and disadvantages.

But with the addition of the Paragon Sword Sect, if the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect still stood on the side or walked too closely with the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the disadvantages were evidently much more in comparison.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, he naturally understood this logic.

Logically as a third party, he should step aside and ignore this matter. But earlier, Skymist Hai used Qing`er as an excuse and even insulted her. This was something he could never accept.

The atmosphere of the banquet gradually grew more and more sinister. Everyone present could see the scheme layered against the Evergreen Immortal Empire slowly progressing step by step. The Skymist Immortal Empire used sparring as a pretext while the Paragon Sword Sect joined them, publicly smacking the face and prestige of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

In addition, from the start until that moment earlier, the Paragon Sword Sect didn't do anything special. And because this platform was designed for the sparring purpose, the Evergreen

Immortal Empire had no grounds to reject when they said they wanted to spar against the juniors of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

A cold light glinted in Evergreen Longhao's eyes as he stared at the people around him. The internal warfare of the past had truly weakened their empire's strength as many geniuses died in the chaos. Right now, it was clear that their level of strength as a peak-power was below the Skymist Immortal Empire. In fact, they didn't even know if they could measure up as equals to the Paragon Sword Sect.

It was as though these two peak powers were using this chance to suppress the growth of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

"Please provide us with some guidance." On the battlefield, the experts of the Paragon Sword Sect spoke and urged Evergreen Longhao. This caused many middle-tier immortal-foundation characters of the Evergreen Immortal Empire to step out, eager to prove themselves.

Finally, Evergreen Longhao chose nine experts, allowing them to go up onto the battle platform.

Instantly, the nine experts from the Paragon Sword Sect radiated boundless sword might. The one standing in the center of the nine was the strongest. His cultivation base was at the sixth-level, the sword intent gushing forth from him was a sword intent that belonged to a king. His eyes were incomparably sharp and with it seemed that with a mere twitch of his finger, he was able to freely control the sword might generated by others.

"Damn." The countenances of the Evergreen Immortal Empire all changed. This man was actually the legendary sword king of the Paragon Sword Sect. He had an innate talent that allowed him to control any sword qi and sword might, even sword force from the bodies of others can be used by him. He was truly, a paragon of the sword.

"The heaven chosen from the Evergreen Immortal Empire are in for it. They will lose for sure." Many people stated in a low voice. Qin Wentian turned his gaze towards the immortal king by his side. The immortal king spoke in a low voice, "The Paragon Sword Sect has a special inheritance. For those supreme demon-level geniuses, they are able to manifest a paragon sword soul after they cultivated the inheritance. However, there's only one among tens of thousands, and everytime a character like that appeared in the Paragon Sword Sect, they would earn the title of Paragon Sword King and be a commander. They would be fully nurtured by the sect and were a successor-in-training to take over the Paragon Sword Sect in the future. These characters have statuses equal to the Holy Successors of the Southern Phoenix Clan. However, a Holy Successor would appear after ever hundred years but such a character might not appear in the Paragon Sword Sect even for thousands or ten thousands of years."

As the two of them spoke, combat already erupted. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over and saw the Paragon Sword King unleashing his might. The sword intent of all the other eight swordsmen were focused completely on him. Every sword slash he made was imbued with lightning, ripping through the defenses of the Evergreen Immortal Empire's experts. Although the power was great, he didn't kill anyone. This indicated how perfect is control of strength was.

He then flicked his finger in a certain direction, unleashing beams of sword light that were so fast that the naked eyes couldn't follow the speed. With a piercing sound, the body of his target was cleanly pierced through.

"There will be no suspense." Qin Wentian stared at this scene as he mused. Everyone was thinking the same thing as well. Upon seeing the current situation on the battle platform, the Evergreen Immortal Empire's experts could only wait for their inevitable fate - to be defeated one by one.

Chapter 1108: Immortal Realm's Adjudication

As the combat concluded, the nine experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire were defeated. Their bodies were covered in bloody wounds, causing everyone to sigh. Seems like for this generation, the juniors from the Evergreen Immortal Empire were clearly inferior compared to others.

But no one could be blamed for this, after that internal warfare, the royal line of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't produce many descendants. This, compared to the Skymist Immortal Empire who had been pulling strings behind the shadows, adding to the chaos in the Evergreen Immortal Empire in relative safety, also the Paragon Sword Sect who has been quietly developing for many years, their foundations were naturally more solid and stable than the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

From a certain perspective, Skymist Jiang's words weren't wrong. The juniors of the younger generation did indicate the strength of the empire to some extent. If the juniors of a power were clearly stronger compared to the other major powers, it indicated that the power the juniors are from, definitely has an incomparably deep foundation.

Naturally, the battle on the platform might not be able to clearly showcase the complete strength of juniors. But at the very least, some information could still be gleaned from it.

The nine experts of the Paragon Sword Sect stood in a row and clasped their hands towards the experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, "Thanks for the guidance."

"A complete victory, as expected of the Paragon Sword Sect, a supreme sect that focuses fully on the sword. To think that they even produced a sword king in this generation. In comparison, the Evergreen Immortal Empire is truly weaker." Skymist Jiang calmly

spoke. "Given your empire's current level of strength, I'm shocked that Prince Longhao actually dares to deny the agreement made those years back then."

"Sparring is sparring, but the agreement is another matter altogether. Isn't it a little too over the top that you, Prince Jiang, keeps lumping them together?" Evergreen Longhao's voice turned cold, filled with unhappiness.

"Why can't I lump them together? Don't tell me that after the period of chaotic internal warfare, the Evergreen Immortal Empire has even forgotten the rules of the immortal realms?" Skymist Jiang replied just as coldly. "In the vast immortal realms, our Eastern Regions naturally have its own set of rules. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire wants to break the agreement, my Skymist Immortal Empire has the right to invite all the other peak powers of the Eastern Regions for an adjudication, carrying out the agreement. If Prince Longhao has forgotten this old rule, you can go back and consult your royal father about it."

"This rule is tens of thousands of years old, you even want to bring it out to threaten my Evergreen Immortal Empire?" Evergreen Longhao's countenance gradually turned sharp. His Evergreen Immortal Empire governed a complete territory under them but now the Skymist Immortal Empire actually wanted to use some lame rules established several tens of thousands of years ago as a weapon to bite them? To gather the other peak powers of the Eastern Region and force the Evergreen Immortal Empire to obey the 'agreement'? How ridiculous.

No wonder they wanted to spar against the younger generations of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Seems like they were long prepared.

"Seems like Prince Longhao also knows of this rule. Could it be that our two empires would enter war because you choose to break the agreement? This would only be a catastrophe for both our empires. The best resolution is to gather the other peak powers

and allow them to judge. I believe that the other powers of the Eastern Region would judge fairly of course." Skymist Jiang slowly spoke. Ever since they arrived at the Evergreen's royal capital, they have been setting up their schemes step by step, forcing the Evergreen Immortal Empire to dance to their tune. It was clear that this was a meticulous and diabolical plan.

"Senior what does the immortal realm's adjudication mean?" Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to the immortal king beside him as he asked.

"This is something that existed many many years ago. In countless years back then when the immortal realms were united and governed by one person, all the major powers would listen to the ancient emperor who dominated the entire era, with no one daring not to comply with his commands. But the immortal realms were simply too vast, the ancient emperors all sought after an even higher level of cultivation and basically wouldn't have time to govern the immortal realms. In the end, it became the norm for the peak powers of certain areas to govern the weaker ones and there would occasionally be some conflicts. If there was a prior agreement, in order to prevent all-out chaos from erupting, the ancient emperors allowed the ruling that the peak powers of that particular region would have the power to perform the adjudication, granting them the authority to decide the direction things would unfold in."

The immortal king continued explaining, "But at the end, the immortal realms were divided and unified again and again. Finally, as all ancient emperors vanished, the immortal realms were divided and became the current immortal realm you see now. The last ancient emperor era was already something several tens of thousands of years ago, and so was the last adjudication performed. After that, nothing has ever required an adjudication since."

"In the past era, the ancient emperors implemented this because

of fairness. But now in the current era, there no longer are ancient emperor characters. The Skymist Immortal Empire is gathering all the major powers in this area because it wanted to overwhelm the Evergreen Immortal Empire by force and pressure. In fact, these other powers shouldn't even be in the picture, this is clearly disrespect to the Evergreen Immortal Empire." Qin Wentian raged.

"That's what is going on exactly. The Skymist Immortal Empire wanted to take matters in their own hands and called for an adjudication. If this succeeds, the princesses of the Evergreen Immortal Empire would be taken away and from now on, the Evergreen Immortal Empire would become nothing but a joke in the eyes of everyone." That immortal king continued transmitting his voice over.

"What if the Evergreen Immortal Empire refused to accept the adjudication result?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Those with the right to take part in the adjudication are all peak powers of that particular region. Since we are located in the East, all peak powers of the Eastern Region would have a say in this. If more than 50% agreed to it, the Evergreen Immortal Empire would have no choice but to follow through. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire refused to accept the result, they can proceed with an adjudication battle. Those who agree will battle against those who disagree. The two sides can decide if they want it to be a battle at the immortal-foundation level, the immortal king level, or even the immortal emperor level. For example, if Matriarch Ji and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor reject that, while the Violet Emperor, Skymist Immortal Emperor, and Paragon Sword Emperor accepted, both Matriarch Ji and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor have the right to proceed with the adjudication battle. If they win, the agreement would be null and voided. But if they lost, they would have to pay double of what the initial agreement is asking for."

The immortal king continued, "If the Evergreen Immortal

Empire lost the adjudication battle and still refused to honor the agreement, this is equal to them issuing war against all the other peak powers. Naturally, the Evergreen Immortal Empire could skip the step of the adjudication battle and just announce war directly. But usually, nobody on either side would be willing for there to be a war. Even for the Skymist Immortal Empire, the commotion and chaos caused by a war would be too great. They might be stronger than the Evergreen Immortal Empire but they wouldn't have the confidence to say for sure they can annihilate the Evergreen Immortal Empire completely."

"In that case, the battle today is merely the battle of the vanguards? The Skymist Immortal Empire not only suppressed the Evergreen Immortal Empire, they even joined forces with the Paragon Sword Sect to show their strength, wanting to cow the Evergreen Immortal Empire into honoring the agreement." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. The immortal king by the side nodded. This battle was merely a part of a well-layered scheme.

"It is still not your turns to decide on the matters of our Evergreen Immortal Empire." At this moment, a tyrannical voice suddenly thundered out, originating from above the imperial palace. That invisible force generated an oppressive pressure that bore down on everyone. The words should be spoken by an immortal emperor character.

"That's right. This rule was set back during the era of the ancient emperors, yet the Skymist Immortal Empire wishes to take this out and use it? How laughable." Evergreen Longhao also spoke coldly. "Let me repeat it again. The agreement made that year cannot represent our Evergreen Immortal Empire. That agreement is completely ineffectual."

"Is that so?" Skymist Jiang laughed coldly. With a wave of his hand, a scroll flew up into the air. This scroll radiated resplendent light and floated there as it slowly unfolded. The gazes of everyone turned over, the words on the scroll sparkled gleamingly.

"I'm sure the content of this scroll isn't unfamiliar to the nobility and Prince Longhao am I right? Look at the seal at the bottom, that's the imperial seal of your immortal empire. Now you all want to cancel the agreement verbally? Do you think it is possible?" Skymist Jiang unhurriedly continued. This scroll was something given to them by the contender against the Evergreen Immortal Emperor those years back then.

"Everyone should have seen the agreement clearly, right?" Skymist Jiang waved his hand as the scroll flew back to his hand. His eyes turned to the other experts as he continued, "Do you all believe that the Evergreen Immortal Empire should honor the agreement?"

Many characters of the major powers all evaded Skymist Jiang's gaze. This was a battle between two great immortal empires. They didn't dare to express their views or interfere in this lightly.

"Since there is an agreement made before, the Evergreen Immortal Empire should naturally keep their word." An expert from the Solarsky Mountain spoke.

"That's right, since there's an agreement as the proof. The Evergreen Immortal Empire should honor it as it is also a part of our Eastern Regions." The immortal king from the Paragon Sword Sect also expressed his attitude, formally confirming that they stood together with the Skymist Immortal Empire. Most probably, the Skymist Immortal Empire must have offered them some benefits.

Evergreen Longhao's expression turned incredibly unsightly. He turned his gaze to the other two peak powers only to hear some experts from the Sky Demon Palace laughing, "I think the Skymist Immortal Empire is right. The Evergreen Immortal Empire should honor the agreement."

"Seems like all of you are truly enjoying the drama." Evergreen Longhao's voice turned colder and colder. The Paragon Sword

Sect, Sky Demon Palace, Skymist Immortal Empire, Taihua Immortal Dynasty and even the subordinates of the Violet Emperor were all in the royal capital at the moment. These people were sufficient to form the adjudication of the immortal realms.

To these powers, they naturally were more than happy to watch the conflict unfold between the two immortal empires. If war truly erupted, it would be extremely interesting as both the empires would diminish in strength.

"Although the agreement is in place, its validity can be questioned. Princess Qing'er and Princess Glaze are both considered extremely outstanding juniors. Also, my Taihua Immortal Dynasty also has plenty of elite juniors. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire has any plans to enter a marriage alliance with my Taihua Immortal Dynasty, we would surely select excellent young men to be the marriage partners of the two princesses..." The immortal king from the Taihua Immortal Dynasty smiled, his words causing the people from the Skymist and Evergreen Immortal Empires to curse how wily this old fox is.

"Both my royal father and the White Emperor naturally have plans regarding the marriage of the two princesses. The two princesses would also possess the rights to choose their own partners. They wouldn't become sacrifices of our empire." Evergreen Longhao icily spoke. The immortal king of the Taihua Immortal Dynasty laughed, "Since Prince Longhao has already put it this way, just pretend that I never said anything before."

The atmosphere of the immortal banquet turned heavier. Seeing the current situation, the Skymist Immortal Empire has already gathered sufficient people to launch the so-call immortal realm's adjudication. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire refused to honor the agreement, would a war truly break out, causing chaos and commotion across the Eastern Regions?

Chapter 1109: Invincible Sweep

Skymist Jiang laughed. It was always rumored that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor doted very much on his youngest daughter Princess Qing`er. In addition to the fact that she was the disciple of Matriarch Ji, as well as her outstanding talent and flawless beauty, it's only natural that her status would be so lofty.

Princess Glaze was also extraordinary in her own right. She was the daughter of the White Emperor and during the internal warfare of the past, the credit of the White Emperor was immense, leading to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor eventually being victorious. It is clear that the Evergreen Immortal Empire wouldn't easily hand these two princesses over.

He stared at Evergreen Longhao and spoke lightly, "If the Evergreen Immortal Empire wants to not honor the agreement, we will proceed with the adjudication process."

"The ancient emperors no longer exist, how could there still be something like the adjudication process? My Evergreen Immortal Empire will never submit to it." Evergreen Longhao coldly spoke. He could see the situation clearly. If the adjudication process is activated, the people gathered here most probably would be in favor of the Skymist Immortal Empire's cause.

Did all these peak powers truly believe they can use such a method to interfere in the internal matters of the Evergreen Immortal Empire and even decide the marriage of their princesses? Truly ridiculous.

"Seems like your Evergreen Immortal Empire is already determined to not honor the agreement." Skymist Jiang emotionlessly spoke. Before this when they just arrived at the imperial palace, the atmosphere wasn't so heavy yet. But now, both sides have already showed their hands and even the Paragon Sword Sect stood out indicating their stand.

The Skymist Immortal Empire knows the Evergreen Immortal Empire like the back of their hands. After all, a consort of Skymist Jiang was a princess of the past Evergreen Immortal Empire before the internal warfare. Not only so, there were many princesses from the Evergreen Immortal Empire that married into their Skymist Immortal Empire in the past. All of them hated the Evergreen Immortal Emperor immensely as their clan members all died or were crippled in the war due to him.

"Since this is the case, my Skymist Immortal Empire won't be as polite. For the next sparring battle, I won't be as merciful as before, stopping before taking their lives." Skymist Jiang slowly spoke. "From now on, the juniors of my empire will do their utmost and allow the Evergreen Immortal Empire to truly see the strength of juniors of our royal clan. Maybe this would make you all change your mind and obediently send your princesses to us."

"Are they going to fight for real?" The hearts of everyone trembled. Right now although all the major powers were at the immortal banquet, it felt like they were merely here as spectators. They didn't want to easily implicate themselves within.

"Kacha!" A crisp sound rang out. Although the sound wasn't loud, how fearsome the hearing power of these immortals are? Clearly, that was a sound of a wine cup shattering, being crushed into pieces.

The gazes of many turned towards the direction of the sound. Yet they only saw the man who crushed the wine cup was standing among the camp of those from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. The remnants of wine flowed down his hand, dripping onto the table, emitting light tip-tapping sounds.

This man was none other than Qin Wentian. He slowly inclined his lowered head, and stared in the direction of the Skymist Immortal Empire. His expression looked somewhat heavy, incredibly unsightly to behold.

For this immortal realm adjudication, although he wasn't someone from the Evergreen Immortal Empire and didn't really hold much emotions for it, how could he stand aside just like that? For the sake of Qing`er, he would naturally feel rage. Also, what made him even more angry was that Skymist Jiang has already mentioned Qing`er being married to their Skymist Immortal Empire like it was a given. They wanted to use the adjudication to determine Qing`er's fate.

"I don't care for the agreement between you and the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Since you want a sparring match today, just focus fully on that. I don't want to hear another word of you talking like you can decide the marriages of the princesses from the Evergreen Immortal Empire." Qin Wentian's gaze was fixed on Skymist Jiang as he spoke. An extremely cold intent could be felt gushing forth from him, causing everyone to turn their eyes all onto him.

He seemed to be very angry. But why would Qin Wentian be angry?

Skymist Jiang's eyes twitched. A mere immortal-foundation expert from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect actually dared to threaten him? An immortal king expert that was a prince from the Skymist Immortal Empire?

"Who the hell you think you are? How dare you talk to me in this manner? For the agreement between the Skymist and Evergreen Immortal Empires, you are not qualified to interfere in them." Skymist Jiang coldly spat. Before this, he didn't get even with Qin Wentian earlier yet right now, he actually dared to speak to him this way? What insolence.

"Is that so? Do you believe that I will make your Skymist Immortal Empire leave here in shame with their tails in between their legs?" Qin Wentian stared straight at Skymist Jiang, his arrogant words caused the entire banquet to fall into silence. Many people were staring at Qin Wentian. A mere second-level

immortal-foundation expert actually dared to threaten the prince of Skymist Immortal Empire, Skymist Jiang.

In fact, he even said that he wants the Skymist Immortal Empire to leave here in shame with their tails in between their legs?

What brazen words were these. The crowd simply didn't dare to imagine that such words were spoken by an immortal-foundation character.

"What insolence!" The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire all stared at Qin Wentian. This person truly knows how to boast.

Before this, nobody seriously got even with him. But he actually grew more and more insolent, not placing the geniuses of the Skymist Immortal Empire in his eyes. Could it be that he truly believed with only one expert that has overwhelming combat prowess, he would be able to suppress all the experts here from the Skymist Immortal Empire?

"I don't believe."

Skymist Jiang spat out three words. He didn't believe this, and he truly wanted to see how powerful the cards Qin Wentian had up his sleeves that he dared to say such words.

Being insulted with such arrogant words by a Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect's character left a bad taste in his mouth. Since this is the case, Skymist Jiang can temporarily forget about the matter with the Evergreen Immortal Empire and take this chance to teach the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect a good lesson.

"Qi Da." Qin Wentian called out. Behind him, Qi Da stepped forth, coming to Qin Wentian's side.

"Choose eight experts that are at the upper-tier of immortal foundation and head up the battle platform with them." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Okay." Qi Da nodded his head. After that, he turned his gaze behind him and directly selected eight people as they moved towards the battle platform.

All in all, these nine experts all exuded powerful auras. They were extremely calm and although, vast amounts of might couldn't be felt gushing from them, they still gave the crowd a sense of extraordinary-ness.

An instant later, nine experts stood upon the platform.

Qin Wentian then spoke, "Would the Skymist Immortal Empire please provide us with some guidance? As long as they are at the immortal foundation realm, you can send any nine experts up."

Qin Wentian actually issued a challenge to the Skymist Immortal Empire, using the same method they used to challenge the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Before this, the Skymist Immortal Empire sent out nine upper-tier immortal-foundation characters to suppress the nine experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire. At this moment, Qin Wentian still dared to choose this format of battle? One could see how confident he was in the nine experts upon the platform.

Skymist Jiang waved his hand and a moment later, the nine experts that fought against the Evergreen Immortal Empire all appeared up on the platform. All of them had vast auras, and among them, the expert proficient in the law of surrealism could also be seen. The instant these people appeared on the stage, a mighty and intense battle intent gushed forth from them.

These members from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect actually dared to issue a challenge to their Skymist Immortal Empire.

One must know that for this expedition, all those who came along were all elites in their own empire.

"In order for them to erupt forth with their true capabilities,

injuries and deaths might be unavoidable during such a spar. What does the Skymist Immortal Empire think of this?" Qin Wentian spoke again, his tone containing an unbridled and unconcealed arrogance.

"That's only natural." Skymist Jiang coldly spoke. Qin Wentian actually dared to initiate and say this sentence - that injuries and deaths might be unavoidable during spars?

"Qi Da. There's no need to show them mercy." Qin Wentian spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the nine experts instantly erupted forth with a terrifying aura.

At the same moment, a terrifying battle intent gushed forth from all nine of them. In fact, all of them started to move towards different locations, choosing to split up instead of being concentrated in one area, standing all over the battle platform. Such a battle technique seemed somewhat insolent.

Fearsome roars shook the sky, their bodies radiated with boundless light that stemmed from battle runes and all of them were equipped with the Battle Saint Armor. In fact, even the shadow of divine apes could be seen behind them.

"This..." Instantly, all the countenances of everyone changed drastically. These nine experts actually all cultivated the same kind of technique. They should be from a mysterious powerful clan.

In that case, could it be that these nine people all possessed the same startling capacities and tyrannical combat prowess as the expert Qin Wentian sent up earlier?

The nine experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire once again set the eighth-level immortal-foundation expert who was proficient in surrealism law energy to be their core. The others focused on defense while he can attack at will.

"DIE!" Qi Da roared. As the sound of his voice faded, the nine from the Battle Saint Tribe instantly launched forth torrents of

attacks. Their bodies expanded in form, the bellows of the divine apes shook the sky. The power unleashed from them was so strong that it seemed that it could destroy everything. The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire all manifested their immortal foundations and defended frenziedly. Thunderous rumbling sounds echoed, shaking this entire space.

The entire battle platform was enveloped by that fearsome and tyrannical attacking might. The bodies of those from the Skymist Immortal Empire sparkled with defensive runes but when the crowd heard the sounds of those mighty explosions, they couldn't help but to sweat for them.

"Chi!" An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire actually coughed out blood at this moment as he was flung through the air. That terrifying attack power was just too overwhelming, his defense wasn't able to withstand the damage.

At this moment, that expert proficient in surrealism law energy roared in rage. A majestic divine elephant appeared and with a wave of his hand, motes of light floated outwards, preparing to kill everything. His countenance was sharp to the extreme, he wanted to annihilate everyone here.

"What a joke." Qin Wentian snorted. Although the power of such an attack was exceedingly great and was more than sufficient to deal with the nine experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire earlier, did they really believe they could use this method to win against the nine experts from the Battle Saint Tribe?

What sort of characters were these nine? They are all elites of the Battle Saint Tribe that has been baptized with the Sacred Luminance. They were similarly proficient in attack and when the nine of them joined forces, they could sweep aside everything with impunity.

As expected, the nine experts all formed ancient seals as nine divine apes manifested. The defense of the apes were so strong,

they simply stood there and allowed the surrealism law energy from the divine elephant to attack them freely yet they weren't taking any damage at all.

"BOOM!" Qi Da initiated and took a step forward as the other eight followed after. They blasted forth with their palms, causing golden ape palm imprints to fill the sky. They aimed the attacks towards their opponents, directly shattering their defenses, jolting the Skymist Immortal Empire's experts so badly that they coughed out blood. Those gigantic palm imprints continued smashing forward and an instant later, amidst screams of agony, several immortal foundations were destroyed.

"RUMBLE!" In the direction of the Skymist Immortal Empire, all the experts stood up as their terrifying auras gushed forth. Skymist Jiang's face instantly drastically changed. He roared loudly, "STOP!"

"You can't afford to lose?" Qin Wentian coldly snorted. At this moment, the expert proficient in surrealism used all his remaining immortal energy to unleash his strongest attack. The platform was covered completely by the shadow of the divine elephant. He pulled his comrades with him and sped towards the edge of the battle platform, wanting to retreat. Upon reaching the edge, he retracted his aura which enabled him to step out from the screens of light. All of them were in extremely miserable shapes, and there were several princes who were already crippled due to their immortal foundations being shattered.

Chapter 1110: Enraged for Her Sake

"This..." Everyone felt their hearts shaking when they saw the nine elite experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire being beaten up into such a miserable state. These nine juniors from the immortal-foundation experts were immensely strong, easily able to defeat the nine heaven chosen sent up by the Evergreen Immortal Empire earlier. In addition, there was even one among them proficient in the law energy of surrealism. It was clear that he was a demon-level genius specially nurtured by the Skymist Immortal Empire.

However at this moment, they were directly blasted out by the tyrannical attacks and many among them even had their immortal foundations shattered, becoming cripples. Before this, if it wasn't for that eighth-level immortal who used all his strength and blocked their attack for an instant, most probably all nine from the Skymist Immortal Empire would die on the platform.

This battle, wasn't a battle of the same level. The disparity between the two parties was simply too shocking.

Qin Wentian's confidence in them, wasn't some blind arrogance. It was because he knew they truly had the strength.

"What race or tribe are these people from exactly? I've never heard of experts establishing their immortal foundations in the form of divine apes, and have such fearsome combat prowess. At the very least, there is no one like that from the Eastern Regions of the Immortal Realms. Where did the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect recruit them from?" Everyone mused silently but to no avail, they would never be able to imagine the answer.

The last time the Battle Saint Tribe appeared in the immortal realms, was long ago during the era of Ancient Emperor Yi. How many people would still remember them?

The eyes of everyone turned to Qin Wentian only to see Qin

Wentian's expression was as cold as ever. He then spoke, "Now, do you believe?"

Skymist Jiang only felt the burning sensation of shame on his face. Before this, he displayed unexcelled arrogance, smacking the face of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Never in his wildest dreams would he imagine that this Skymist Immortal Empire would be humiliated so badly by a group of immortal-foundation characters from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. How could this be possible?

Evergreen Longhao and the others from the Evergreen Immortal Empire stared at Qin Wentian with hints of complications in their gazes. No one else was clearer than these people regarding Qin Wentian's relationship with their empire. Before this, many marquises and kings were all against Qin Wentian. But they would never have expected that the young man who was intentionally targeted by their descendants from before would be so dominating now, defending their Evergreen Immortal Empire, accomplishing something none of their descendants could do.

What an irony.

"You have truly angered me." Skymist Jiang icily spoke. Those people that were crippled earlier were princes of his Skymist Immortal Empire. They were all elite experts and all of them had extraordinary statuses. Yet now, their immortal foundations were actually shattered.

"Qi Da, get down." Qin Wentian called out. Qi Da and the eight other experts from the Battle Saint Tribe got down the platform. After that, Qin Wentian commanded, "Select nine middle-tier immortal foundation experts to go up."

"I hear and obey." Qi Da nodded. Soon after, another nine experts from the Battle Saint Tribe were selected as they walked up the battle platform.

"I humbly seek Prince Skymist's approval to provide us with

more guidance. You can select any nine experts you deem fit as long as they are at the middle-tier of immortal foundation." Qin Wentian indifferently spoke. And when the crowd saw another nine experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect going up the platform, their hearts shook once again. Were these nine from the same race or tribe as those who went up earlier?

If they had the same kind of overwhelming combat prowess, most probably no nine immortal-foundation experts from any of those powers currently present, would be able to win against them.

"Kacha!" Skymist Jiang clenched his fists tightly as a cold killing intent gushed forth from him. His eyes were as sharp as swords when he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Regarding the rules of sparring, why are you qualified to set them everytime?" Skymist Jiang spoke in cold arrogance.

Qin Wentian gave a mocking smile. "Before this, how wild and arrogant were you? Now you are actually trying to find reasons to dodge this? Fine then, tell me how you want the rules to be?"

"I want you to come on up the battle platform." Skymist Jiang spoke.

"I said it before that none of your subordinates are worthy to fight against me. If you get Skymist Hai to be my opponent, I might consider it." Qin Wentian replied.

"Are you afraid?" Skymist Jiang mocked.

"Fine, since you want me to go up there so much, I can agree to it. Get another second-level immortal-foundation expert together with Skymist Hai to fight against me with a third-level immortal-foundation expert. If it is like this, the cultivation bases of both sides would be equal." Qin Wentian replied.

"You don't dare to fight alone and even need others to protect you?" Skymist Jiang laughed coldly.

"The arrogant one earlier was you. Now that I've sent nine of my

subordinates up the battle platform in accordance to your sparring rules, you are also the one who didn't dare to fight. You suggested to fight me instead, and my request is that Skymist Hai has to be my opponent and now... you are still the one who is trying to dodge." Qin Wentian's voice was as calm as ever. His gaze swept over to the many experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire. "If you want to fight let's fight. If you don't dare to, just scram the fuck out of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. No one has the time to talk so much nonsense with you."

Upon seeing Qin Wentian's domineering attitude, everyone felt as though the conflict wasn't between the Evergreen and Skymist Immortal Empires but was the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect against the Skymist Immortal Empire instead.

But there was no denying that that group of experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect were truly so terrifying that it caused people to feel fear and trepidation in their hearts at the prospect of fighting against them.

"Skymist Jiang, before this you and the Paragon Sword Sect both issued a challenge to spar towards my Evergreen Immortal Empire and I didn't even reject them. You also arrogantly stated that you guys would not be as polite from now on, and would go all out. Right now, it is also a simple spar. Just because the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect won a round against your Skymist Immortal Empire, you are actually trying so hard to find a multitude of reasons not daring to accept the challenge? Is this all your Skymist Immortal Empire amounts to?"

Evergreen Longhao naturally wouldn't miss this chance, he grabbed the opportunity to smack the Skymist Immortal Empire's face, venting his breath of anger that was kept suppressed from the events earlier.

"If this is your attitude. I think there's no need to continue wasting time. I'm considering whether or not to 'send' you all away." Evergreen Longhao coldly spoke.

The atmosphere grew more and more awkward. Initially, the Skymist Immortal Empire wanted to join forces with the Paragon Sword Sect to suppress the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Who would have thought that a Qin Wentian would appear and spoil everything?

At this moment, the leading immortal king of this expedition spoke to Qin Wentian, "You are from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, why must you get your sect implicated in this? This agreement only concerns the Skymist and Evergreen Immortal Empires. Has the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect considered the consequences of your actions carefully?"

"I have no intentions to interfere and I can't be bothered with the grudges between the two empires. However, do not mention this so-called agreement and say things like bringing the princesses back to the Skymist Immortal Empire to get married. Or else, this has something to do with me." Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

"What do you mean?" The Paragon Sword Sect's expert continued asking.

"Because, Princess Qing`er of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, is my woman." Qin Wentian stared straight at the other party, his eyes flashing with an a staunch resolve. If Qing`er was at the center of this storm, there was no way for Qin Wentian to stand outside of it.

He would never allow for such a thing to happen. What nonsense agreement was this? Forcing Qing`er into marrying a prince of the Skymist Immortal Empire.

"Ridiculous. Princess Qing`er is bound by the agreement, yet you say that she is your woman? Why have I not heard of this before? What a laughable matter. Evergreen Immortal Empire, do you all agree with his words?" Skymist Jiang mockingly laughed.

"All that he said, is naturally real." A melodious voice suddenly

drifted through the air. The eyes of everyone froze, they inclined their heads and stared at the air. Spatial energy fluctuations trembled the atmosphere as a group of experts abruptly appeared. The woman in the lead was as pure as a snow lotus, stirring the hearts and souls of people who saw her.

"What a beautiful woman. Is she Princess Qing`er?" Everyone mused silently, instantly guessing at her identity.

This beautiful woman then slowly walked out. She didn't walk towards Evergreen Longhao but was walking towards Qin Wentian instead.

Qin Wentian stood up. They have not met each other for several years and he missed her terribly. Right now, Qing`er was also at the second-level of immortal foundation, the same level of cultivation as him. Radiating immortal qi, she was even more beautiful than ever. Her beauty can only be described with a single word - transcendent.

Qing`er arrived before Qin Wentian. Her eyes were as cool as ever, but in the depths of those pretty eyes, Qin Wentian could clearly feel the depths of her emotions.

Stretching out his hands, Qin Wentian held on to her ice-like soft and supple hand. She didn't object, allowing Qin Wentian to hold her hand in front of the eyes of everyone. The two of them stood side by side, like a perfect celestial couple together.

"She is my woman. Naturally, this matter has something to do with me." Qin Wentian domineering spoke once again. At this moment, even the people of the Evergreen Immortal Empire pretended not to see anything. It was like they had tacitly agreed to the relationship between Qin Wentian and Qing`er. Most probably, Qin Wentian himself also never imagined such a situation would occur.

Staring at the two of them holding hands, everyone instantly understood why Qin Wentian was so infuriated and why he would

go all out to intentionally move against the Skymist Immortal Empire.

He was naturally angered, because the subject being spoken of is none other than the woman he loved!

"BANG!" Skymist Jiang slammed his hand onto the table, shattering it into dust. His long robes fluttered without wind as an extremely cold intent gushed forth from him.

"With the agreement as proof, the Evergreen Immortal Empire actually allowed their princesses to be together with other men. How ridiculous. Could it be you guys don't fear that this would damage the reputation of your princesses?" Skymist Jiang icily spoke. "No matter what relationship Princess Qing`er has with this man, I hope the Evergreen Immortal Empire can handle this matter appropriately. I will immediately invite the other powers of the Eastern Region to carry out the adjudication. Princess Qing`er is going to be married into my clan no matter what."

"A paper tiger barking noisily here. This adjudication you speak of is the truly ridiculous one. In the future if my Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and the Evergreen Immortal Empire activate an adjudication against the Skymist Immortal Empire wanting you to cede your territories, would you agree to do so if the adjudication is in our favor?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke when he saw Skymist Jiang not intending to give up. "Today, at the battle platform of the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Sect, as long as you, Skymist Jiang, dare to send people up here. I will comply with all battles until your Skymist Immortal Empire scrams out of the Evergreen Immortal Empire."

"Hahaha, Qin Wentian. You are one of the most arrogant brats I've ever encountered in the immortal foundation realm." Skymist Jiang laughed uproariously. He stared at Qin Wentian, "Since things have come to this stage, there's no longer a need to continue with the spar since the Evergreen Immortal Empire refuse to honor the agreement. But since you said that as long as I dare to

send people up and you will comply with all battles... Very well, I only need a single battle. I want you to go up the platform personally. If you don't dare to, just stop talking your nonsense."

Skymist Jiang knew that the Battle Saint Tribe's experts under Qin Wentian were extremely powerful. It was disadvantageous to him if he continued the spar. Hence, he directed the challenge towards Qin Wentian.

"Only a single battle?" Qin Wentian release his hold on Qing`er's hand as he smiled at her. "I will end it fast and return swiftly."

"Mhm." Qing`er nodded her head lightly. After that, Qin Wentian slowly walked out as he moved towards the battle platform.

Upon stepping on the platform, Qin Wentian turned his gaze to Skymist Jiang. "Since you want me to come up here and fight so much, I will grant you your wish. However, I'm afraid that you wouldn't be able to accept the ending."

"I can choose anyone from the first to third level of immortal foundation?" Skymist Jiang asked.

"Despicable." Evergreen Longhao's voice was cold. Since this is a solo battle, he should by rights select someone who has the same cultivation as Qin Wentian - the second-level of immortal foundation. However, Skymist Jiang actually intentionally said from the first to third level. This included third-level immortal-foundation elites from his empire. He believed that given how arrogant Qin Wentian was, Qin Wentian would surely accept this. And if he does accept, Qin Wentian would die here today for sure.

"Do as you wish." As expected, Qin Wentian accepted. At this moment, Skymist Jiang's eyes flickered with a cold smile, the gaze he used to look at Qin Wentian with, was like how he was looking at an already dead man!

Chapter 1111: Beauty like that of a Portrait

"Skymist Zhu."

Skymist Jiang called a name out. A young man then appeared before him. This man had very fine brows and extremely sharp eyes, and he was radiating an aura akin to a supremely sharp sword.

"Go on up." Skymist Jiang commanded. Skymist Zhu stepped up on the battle platform and stood before Qin Wentian.

"Do your best during this spar, life and death will be determined by one's own abilities." Skymist Jiang spoke again. Right now, he no longer concealed his enmity. Everyone present knew that Skymist Jiang wanted to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's existence spoiled Skymist Jiang's plans completely. If there was no Qin Wentian, he would have already made the juniors of the Evergreen Immortal Empire die right here in their imperial palace, giving them a deep lesson and continue diminishing the prestige of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

However, the appearance of Qin Wentian caused the situation to be reversed, the prestige of their Skymist Immortal Empire was being diminished instead. This was something Skymist Jiang couldn't tolerate. Also, since he crippled the immortal foundations of some juniors from the Skymist royalty, this was already sufficient to mark him for death.

"Please guide me." Qin Wentian stood with his hands clasped behind his back, speaking as he stared at Skymist Zhu. Skymist Zhu's aura erupted forth as a faint shadow of a divine elephant appeared behind his back. For core members of the Skymist Immortal Empire, it seemed that many of them established their immortal foundations in the form of the divine elephant.

His divine elephant immortal foundation manifested, shining

with a terrible light. Fearsome waves of immortal might gushed forth, causing the sky to change color as it transformed into a starry space. Right now, the sky was painted with streaks of red, like the atmosphere of a fiery hell. Numerous silhouettes of divine elephants walked out from that blazing hell, radiating a horrifying heat and containing an immense might.

Everyone inclined their heads to stare up at the sky. What a fearsome hell demon elephant this was, the might exuding from it was incredible. This Skymist Zu's immortal foundation most probably was a king-graded one. Seeing the purity and resplendence of light radiating from it, everyone could tell that its attacking power was bound to be extremely great.

Qin Wentian's aura also gushed forth. A corona of light surrounded him as his own immortal foundation began to radiate light. It manifested a form after some transformation, resembling that of a divine elephant as well.

"BOOM!" Skymist Zhu stepped out. A moment later, the silhouettes of divine elephants all lunged towards Qin Wentian. However, a humming sound could be heard echoing from Qin Wentian right now. His entire being was enveloped in a light that originated from his own divine elephant, allowing the hell elephants to attack him freely as he stood there unmoving.

"He is also proficient in using the force of the divine elephant?" The eyes of everyone flashed. Were these two on the platform proficient in the same kind of energy?

Qin Wentian also stomped his way forward. With a thunderous boom, the entire space shook and Skymist Zhu also felt his heart shaking. His immortal foundation was actually trembling slightly, suppressed by an inconceivably powerful formless pressure.

"RUMBLE!" Qin Wentian continued moving forward. In an instant, Skymist Zhu felt his immortal foundation trembling even more intensely. His heart pounded violently as his expression

drastically changed. With a loud roar, all the energy from the hell elephant covered his body, containing a terrifying destructive might. As Qin Wentian neared, his own divine elephant let out a trumpeting sound as he blasted out with his palm, wanting to destroy everything, causing a flood of demonic qi to permeate the area.

Skymist Zhu also launched his attack at the same time. Both their attacks collided together, the attributes of Skymist Zhu's divine elephant was that of hellish fire while the attributes of Qin Wentian's divine elephant was that of destruction and suppression. A deafening sound echoed as waves of aftershocks trembled the entire battle platform. As their attacks collided, Qin Wentian took another step forward. This step forward was akin to a step right on Skymist Zhu's heart.

Skymist Zhu only felt a swath of violent energies moving towards him. A large palm imprint of destruction shot his way, as Skymist Zhu frantically retreated. However just an instant later, numerous great rocs manifested, shooting forward with the speed of lightning. These great rocs radiated a balefulness and shone with the shimmering black light of destruction. Their wings were as sharp as swords, able to tear apart everything. Fleeing was basically impossible.

Skymist Zhu roared in rage. His entire being seemingly transformed into a giant of molten lava. The divine elephant image behind him shimmered in and out of existence, imbuing him with power. When the mighty great rocs slammed into him, they actually couldn't break apart his defense. But right at this moment, Qin Wentian moved forward. Every step Qin Wentian took caused his heart to tremble violently, matching the trembling intensity of his immortal foundation.

His palm shone with boundless light, like a palm from a God. Qin Wentian slammed down with a palm strike with God's Hand activated, right into Skymist Zhu's body.

Accompanied with the shrill scream of agony, the layers of molten lava from Skymist Zhu's body, were all shredded apart. His face was filled with panic, and his eyes when he looked at Qin Wentian were completely filled with an extreme terror.

"BANG!" With a loud boom, Skymist Zhu's defenses shattered completely. His body was flung through the air as traces of blood leaked from his mouth. His expression instantly grew haggard, and his immortal foundation was already shattered. He laid limply on the ground, becoming a cripple.

"This..." The hearts of everyone shuddered. Qin Wentian completely dominated Skymist Zhu. The combat prowess of the two of them was simply not on the same level.

Skymist Jiang's expression turned extremely ugly to behold. Skymist Zhu was already one of the strongest in their empire for his cultivation level. In fact, his cultivation level was even higher than Qin Wentian. He initially hoped for Skymist Zhu to kill Qin Wentian, yet he didn't expected that Skymist Zhu would be crippled instead and Qin Wentian didn't even suffer any injuries.

"Is this the end result you wanted?" Qin Wentian turned about, staring at Skymist Jiang as he slowly spoke. "I said it before. Wanting to challenge me? The guys you sent out are far from worthy."

"Kacha." Skymist Jiang's fist clenched tightly. Today in the confrontation against Qin Wentian, his Skymist Immortal Empire could said to have lost all face. They didn't even win a single battle, a complete defeat.

"Well fucking done." Skymist Jiang coldly spoke. "However, although you are victorious, so what of it?"

"This, cannot represent anything. Even if you are victorious, you won't be able to stop all the peak powers from the adjudication process. With the agreement, the princesses of the Evergreen Immortal Empire is destined to marry into the Skymist Immortal

Empire."

Qin Wentian turned his gaze to Skymist Jiang. Pointing his finger at Skymist Hai, he spoke, "Look at that trash. Is he even worthy? Qing'er is my woman, nobody can dictate her future."

"Is that so?" Skymist Jiang's eyes shone with unconcealed killing intent. He stared at Qin Wentian and flicked his sleeves, "The adjudication will proceed on. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire refuses to accept the end result, that means that they are announcing war on the peak powers of the Eastern Regions. I really want to see if they would choose to give up the princesses or wait for their immortal empire to be destroyed."

"You, just wait and see then." After speaking, Skymist Jiang turned and stepped out. Today, his plans were spoiled by Qin Wentian. There was no more meaning if he continued remaining here.

"Junior sincerely came here to pay a visit but the Evergreen Immortal Empire intends to deny the agreement and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor is also not willing to personally come out to meet with us. In that case, we can only proceed on with the adjudication." Skymist Jiang spoke, his voice booming out, thundering through space, spreading to all directions within the imperial palace.

The people of the Skymist Immortal Empire followed Skymist Jiang as they departed. They initially came today to suppress the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Yet, who would have thought that they would be humiliated so badly by Qin Wentian instead?

"Farewell." The people of the Paragon Sword Sect stood up and also departed.

Many of those from the Sky Demon Palace and Taihua Immortal Dynasty turned and stared at Qin Wentian, their gazes filled with contemplative looks. Today, Qin Wentian's name was known by all the peak powers of the Eastern Regions in the immortal realms. A

second-level immortal-foundation character actually dared to challenge the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Not only that, he was even holding the hand of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's daughter, Princess Qing`er, denying the so-called 'agreement.'

"Farewell." The experts from the other powers all stood up as they departed. Not long after, almost everyone had left. Only those from the Evergreen Immortal Empire and Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect still remained.

Qin Wentian had already descended from the platform and returned to Qing`er's side. He continued holding on to her hand. The two of them then turned their gazes onto Evergreen Longhao and the nobility of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

In fact, the other party was looking at them as well. The atmosphere was a little weird as after all, many kings and marquises were filled with disdain with regards to Qin Wentian and Qing`er's relationship in the past, and even to the extent of intentionally making things difficult for him. But what happened today has completely changed their view of Qin Wentian. This was why the atmosphere now felt a little weird.

"Everyone, please feel free to reside temporarily in the imperial palace." After a moment, Evergreen Longhao spoke. He then turned to leave after that. This sentence of his contained a deeper layer of meaning, but he didn't speak any further and left directly.

Those nobles cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian and Qing`er before they left as well.

Right now, Princess Changping walked over towards them. She stared at the two of them and smiled, "You two little fellows truly arrived at a fortuitous time."

"After master knew about the things happening here, she sent me back right away." Qing`er replied. Princess Changping nodded. She

then turned to Qin Wentian, "How about you? Are you here for Qing`er?"

"Mhm. After the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect received this news, I immediately rushed over. Who would have thought the Skymist Immortal Empire was so keen to create trouble." Qin Wentian replied.

"Not bad indeed. Seems like the two of you have also improved in your cultivation." Princess Changping smiled. The things that happened today were actually beneficial to Qin Wentian and Qing`er, facilitating the probability that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor might approve of them being together.

"Wentian, why don't you stay in my residence for the time being? Right now the hatred of the Skymist Immortal Empire for you must be so deep that it reaches the bones. Nobody knows what nefarious methods they will try to use." Princess Changping spoke.

"Mhm, okay." Being able to be together with Qing`er, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't reject this. They have not met each other for many years, it was so hard to be reunited.

The group of people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect followed Princess Changping back to her residence. Princess Changping and the Crimson-eyed Marquis entertained them, leaving Qin Wentian and Qing`er alone in the courtyard where they used to live in. The two of them held hands and walked to the edge of the lake as they sat down. Although there were a thousand and a million things they wanted to say to each other, neither knew where to begin.

Qin Wentian was staring straight at Qing`er, and although Qing`er pretended not to see it, still exuded the same coldness she always does, her beautiful eyes couldn't help but to flicker as she asked, "What are you looking at?"

"Qing`er you've grown even more beautiful. I really feel like giving you a kiss." Qin Wentian smiled. Qing`er didn't look at him

and was staring straight ahead instead, not saying anything.

Qin Wentian stared at this silent beauty as he leaned his head forward. He felt Qing`er clutching his hand tightly, but she didn't make any moves to reject. Her heart now was only filled with panic.

Staring at that flawlessly beautiful face that resembled a princess of ice, Qin Wentian gently leaned in for a kiss. On the fair-white skin of Qing`er's face, a sunset-like blush appeared almost instantly, so breathlessly beautiful!

Chapter 1112: Life Tougher Than the Heavens

Qin Wentian then leaned back, admiring her beauty. Qing`er's face had turned a lovely shade of red, causing one to feel like kissing her again when they saw this.

A pure and innocent goddess, a snow princess. Right now, when the blush of sunset painted her face, this beauty was simply soul-stirring. Nobody would be able to resist this.

Qin Wentian's body slumped forward, leaning against Qing`er. His hand also cradled around her willowy waist, as he immersed himself in the sensation. As Qin Wentian embraced her, Qing`er's body also involuntarily leaned towards Qin Wentian slightly. Her head then rested on his shoulder. Staring at such a flawless beauty a few inches away, Qin Wentian has never been in such a good mood before.

He simply quietly continued hugging Qing`er, enjoying this rare moment of tranquility.

The night was silent. Qin Wentian quietly cultivated, and as the astral light from the stars cascaded down on him, immortal light shimmered on his body, making it seem like crystal.

However at this moment, the immortal light from Qin Wentian's body vanished as his eyes suddenly opened. He could sense a marvelous strand of energy boring down on him, which caused him to frown slightly.

There seemed to be a strange energy summoning him to somewhere.

His silhouette flashed as he soared up into the sky. Not too long after, he left the boundaries of Princess Changping's residence and was speeding into the depths of the imperial palace.

That marvelous strand of energy still persisted, but Qin Wentian

could feel that the distance towards the person summoning him, shouldn't be too far away. After a short period of time, he came before a clear and crystalline starry lake. This starry lake reflected the boundless stars in the sky and was incomparably resplendent. Right now on the lake, a lanky figure could be seen quietly standing there. It felt like he has been standing there since time eternal and existed as one with the night.

This person shone with a faint silvery light, and had a hint of etherealism to his aura. Qin Wentian could sense that that strand of marvelous energy originated from this man.

"Qin Wentian pays his respects to senior. Is senior the one who guided me to this place?" Qin Wentian bowed slightly to the figure. That figure then slowly turned over, as his gaze landed on Qin Wentian.

The instant Qin Wentian's eyes met the man's, he only felt he saw a stretch of endless starfield that was boundlessly vast. Within the depths of the old man's eyes, Qin Wentian felt like he was within the starry space himself. He felt like he was just a being that existed within the eyes, in that field of starry sky.

This feeling lasted only for an instant, yet it felt like an eternity. When the old man retracted his gaze, Qin Wentian felt an unprecedented feeling of lightness, like a huge weight has been lifted off his shoulder.

"How powerful." Qin Wentian mused silently. The feeling this man give him, could only be described with the words 'immeasurably deep.' He has met many immortal kings before, and even some immortal emperors. He had no idea what cultivation level this old man before him was at. But one thing was for sure, this man was much much stronger compared to the Deepflame Immortal King or the Dream Demon King.

Within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, most probably only a scarce few had a cultivation base of this level.

"Nothing's the matter. I just wanted to see you." The voice in the air was filled with a hint of ethereality, feeling somewhat illusory. Qin Wentian was a little taken aback. Such a powerful character actually wanted to meet with him? What was this about.

He didn't really understand. Also, given the cultivation level of this man. He only needed to sweep his immortal sense across the entire imperial palace and he would be able to 'see' Qin Wentian. But since this old man put it this way, it must mean that he wanted to meet with him personally.

Could this be Qing'er's father? The lord of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor?

"Senior..." Qin Wentian wanted to speak but he only saw the old man waving his hand. The old man then spoke in a light voice, "Cultivate well, don't forget your original heart. You are someone whom a great destiny lies upon."

"Go on." Those ethereal eyes flashed with a smile. Qin Wentian didn't expect that the old man would guide him here just to speak one sentence with him. This made him a little speechless. However, he could sense that this old man truly has no malicious intents towards him. It was actually a honor considering such a powerful expert wanted to meet with him. To people of that level, they most probably wouldn't even glance at ordinary characters even if the ordinary characters were right in front of their eyes.

"Junior will retreat then." Qin Wentian spoke as he turned and departed, still feeling puzzled in his heart.

After he departed, the starry lake suddenly started churning, creating the crest and fall of violent waves. Within the lake, an image of Qin Wentian could be seen, shooting up a ray of starlight right up into the sky.

That ethereal figure raised his head. He then soared up into the sky and followed after the ray of light. The inverted image of Qin Wentian's reflection transformed on the lake, which was actually

reflected in the depths of his eyes. It felt like a game of chess and the chessboard grew brighter and brighter as the ray of light that represented Qin Wentian rose to its zenith before it exploded.

"Cough cough..." The old man in white coughed as his body trembled violently. A drop of blood dripped from his eyes yet he didn't seem to care.

"Father!"

From afar, a silhouette rushed over. This figure was extremely beautiful, she stared at the old man in white and spoke, "Father, are you injured?"

"It's only natural to pay a price when prying into heaven's secrets. What a pity, my cultivation base is still too shallow." That old man in white shook his head lightly, he actually felt his own cultivation base was still insufficient. One could only wonder what other experts in the external world would think when they heard that.

"Were you able to see anything?" The young woman asked in a low voice.

"His path of cultivation will be filled with obstacles, yet his life is tougher than the heavens. His destiny belongs to the same level as the ancient emperors from long long ago. I cannot see through it in the slightest." That old man spoke. He then stood with his hands clasped behind him before leaving this area, leaving behind the beautiful young woman who has fallen into a daze.

Life tougher than the heavens, a destiny equivalent to those ancient emperors of the past?

At least so far up until now, this was the only person with such an insanely high evaluation from her father.

...

The news of the incident of what happened in the imperial palace between the Skymist Immortal Empire and Evergreen Immortal

Empire soon circulated and spread over the entire royal capital. Everyone was extremely shocked when they learned of it.

The Skymist Immortal Empire was tyrannical and domineering, and intended on demeaning the prestige of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The Paragon Sword Sect also joined in and the pressure they exuded was so great that the descendants of nobility had no way to even breathe. Also, the adjudication rule which had not appeared since the last several tens of thousands of years ago, was also brought up.

What made people taken aback was that, the person who stood up for them was actually Qin Wentian, someone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. He led a group of people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and completely dominated the Skymist Immortal Empire's experts, showing no mercy as he crippled them all. They suffered no defeats and Qin Wentian even held Princess Qing`er's hand in the face of all the peak powers when in the imperial palace, saying that Princess Qing`er was his woman, standing tall despite the threat of the Skymist Immortal Empire.

After that, more and more rumors about Qin Wentian surfaced. Somebody leaked the news that Qin Wentian was the personal disciple of the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. He and the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor had a very deep grudge and once obtained the top ranker position in the hundred-year recruitment event held by the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. However, he rejected the offer to take the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor as his master. It was at that moment that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord appeared, causing the thirteen prefectures to be divided.

According to the rumors, Qin Wentian's talent was supremely outstanding. There was no one in the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect who could stand equal to him if both were on the same level.

Gradually, more and more rumors regarding Qin Wentian started

floating around. In addition to his relationship with Princess Qing'er, Qin Wentian instantly became a legendary character in the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

However, the impact of another piece of news soon suppressed Qin Wentian's.

The Skymist Immortal Empire invited the other peak powers of the Eastern Regions for the adjudication. Since the Evergreen Immortal Empire refuse to honor the agreement made in the past, the Skymist Immortal Empire beseeched the other peak powers to give their judgement.

For the sake of fairness, the location of the adjudication will be held at the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Very swiftly, it was known that the Violet Emperor, Paragon Sword Sect and Sky Demon Palace would support the Skymist Immortal Empire, judging that the Evergreen Immortal Empire should honor the agreement and marry its princesses over.

This news spread swiftly to the various peak powers of the Eastern Regions. The Taihua Immortal Dynasty and Beast God Sect didn't express their stance but experts from the peak powers of the Eastern Regions were all making their way towards the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

This incident caused the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire to become extremely lively.

In the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire issued invites to the other powers to gather there for the adjudication. This move, was simply smacking the Evergreen Immortal Empire in the face.

Within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, noises of dissent could be heard. Right now, it was already no longer the era of ancient emperors. When all the peak powers are going to war, there's no singular power that was strong enough to

unite the entire immortal realms. Since this is the case, who then is qualified enough to approve this so-called adjudication?

But regardless what the ruling of the adjudication is going to be, the Evergreen Immortal Empire was planning to ignore it.

The attitude of both parties was extremely clear to see. However, each ignored the other and the Skymist Immortal Empire proceeded to do what it wanted.

During these few days, Qin Wentian cultivated within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, together with Qing`er. With regards to the adjudication raised by the Skymist Immortal Empire, he was incomparably infuriated yet he was also extremely worried in his heart. How would the Evergreen Immortal Empire be able to weather through this storm?

Today, in a certain location within the royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire organized a large banquet and sent out invites to the various peak powers in the region. The subordinates of the Violet Emperor, members of the Paragon Sword Sect and people from the Sky Demon Palace all arrived. Clearly, it was because of the adjudication. These people all stood on one side but the space right in front of them which was left for the Evergreen Immortal Empire, was completely empty. No one from the Evergreen Immortal Empire came.

"Seems like the Evergreen Immortal Empire knows they will lose for sure if they wait for the adjudication ruling and hence they didn't want to show up. With so much support from all of you, even if the Evergreen Immortal Empire refused to appear, it's impossible for them to hide away from the result of the ruling. According to the agreement, my Skymist Immortal Empire will select a good date and head into their imperial palace, directly bringing Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze away with us, heading back to the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Skymist Jiang swept his gaze over everyone here as he spoke. "This time, the adjudication will be performed by the various peak powers of the Eastern Regions in the immortal realm. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire refuses to accept the result of the ruling, it means that they are declaring war against all the other powers.

This voice thundered through the air, spreading across the entire royal capital of the Evergreen Immortal Empire right into the imperial palace.

Right now, the atmosphere within the imperial palace was extremely tense. The Skymist Immortal Empire had actually contacted all the other peak powers to gather here, their methods so domineering that they were basically riding over the heads of everyone within the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

Chapter 1113: Do you want to marry Qing`er?

Within the residence of Princess Changping, Princess Changping, Crimson-eyed Marquis, Qin Wentian and Qing`er, stood in a courtyard as they stared up at the sky. They could see a brilliant beam of light arcing across space, moving towards the emperor palace where the Evergreen Immortal Emperor resides. That was none other than the adjudication letter sent by the Skymist Immortal Empire.

"They are going too far. They actually dare to send the letter to the emperor palace." The Crimson-eyed Marquis's express turned cold. "Who the hell does Skymist Hai thinks he is? He even dares to say he wants to marry the princesses of our Empire? Simply ridiculous."

"They clearly have ulterior motives and he is nothing but a front for them. The Skymist Immortal Empire clearly knows that my Evergreen Immortal Empire would never agree. They are intentionally targeting us." Princess Changping's beautiful eyes also flickered with a cold light.

"I wonder how the great emperor would handle this." The marquis turned his gaze into the direction of the Emperor Palace. After that internal warfare, it was a fact that the strength of the Evergreen Immortal Empire has dropped. The Skymist Immortal Empire truly knows how to grab the opportunity.

"I don't believe the Skymist Immortal Empire would dare to wage war against our empire." From the side, the daughter of Princess Changping, Ting`er, spoke unhappily.

"Who knows? Our Evergreen Immortal Empire is naturally also unwilling to start a war unless we truly have no more choice left to us." The Crimson-eyed Marquis coldly spoke. At this moment, there was no way for the people in the Evergreen Immortal Empire

to remain calm. All the animosity and grudges between the nobles all vanished as they faced a common enemy. They stared in the direction of the emperor palace and there were even several nobles walking towards there, wanting to request an audience with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

However, there was no news from the emperor palace. Nobody knew what the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was thinking.

In fact, nobody knew that at this moment within the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was currently playing chess against an imposing-looking middle-aged man.

"Junior apprentice brother Evergreen. If this piece lands on the board, it would be checkmate. How can you resolve this?" The middle-aged man placed his chess piece down. He actually termed the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as junior apprentice brother.

"Senior brother advanced gradually and entrenched yourself to solidify the end result you wanted at every step. I can only head deep in the depths of death and hope to find life from there." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly spoke. His chess piece also landed on the board, destroying half of his own controlled territory. But similarly, he also caused grievous damage to his opponent.

The imposing middle-aged man stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and smiled, "Junior brother, both you and I originated from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Why must you be so stubborn? There's obviously better moves for you to make, why must you be so obstinate and choose this?"

As he spoke, the middle-aged man waved his hand, causing time to reverse as the chess pieces that were moved were reverted to their original position. He then moved the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's chess piece on behalf of him, and as the chess piece landed, a compromise could be seen, with other wide-ranging

possibilities showing themselves.

"What does senior brother intend to do?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly asked.

"I have many descendants, all of them have outstanding talent. One among them would surely inherit my position in the future. As for junior brother, your daughter Qing`er also has extraordinary potential that was high enough to catch the eyes of Matriarch Ji. Wouldn't it be a wonderful thing if we form a marriage alliance between the junior generations? Wouldn't this prediacrement be solved easily then?"

"Qing`er's personality is similar to mine. No one can force her to do the things she doesn't want to do. As her father, I'm naturally unwilling to force her as well. In any case, I'm sure if senior brother really intends to help, you would have other ideas." The voice of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was as calm as ever.

"In the past when I sent Daolong over to pay a visit, junior brother gave my son no face at all." The imposing middle-aged man continued. So it turned out that his identity was none other than peak-level expert of the Eastern Region in the immortal realms, the Violet Emperor.

In the external world, only a rare few individuals knew that both the Violet Emperor and the Evergreen Immortal Emperor were of the same sect.

"Senior brother, that was truly an outrageous request, making things difficult for me. Although I'm not acquainted with that little fellow, he is after all, a close friend of Qing`er who came here in the capacity of a guest. If I handed him over to noble nephew Daolong back then, how would others in the immortal realms view me?" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor calmly replied.

"Junior brother is right." The Violet Emperor laughed. He then continued, "But how about now?"

The Violet Emperor turned his gaze onto the chess board. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly inclined his head and stare right at the Violet Emperor. He then calmly spoke, "I don't do things I regret. It is so in the past, as it is now, and so it will be in the future."

"Since this is the case, I will bid my farewell then junior brother." The Violet Emperor smiled. After which, his figure turned illusory as he vanished completely from sight.

This conversation between the two immortal emperors wasn't known to anyone. Regardless of people in the Evergreen Immortal Empire or Skymist Immortal Empire, they had no idea that the choice the Evergreen Immortal Emperor made a few seconds ago, had the potential to affect the entire situation.

Outside the imperial palace and within the royal capital, the signs of a storm gathering could be seen. More and more experts entered and in fact, there are even rumors saying immortal emperor experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire had also arrived, preparing to 'fetch' Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze back to the Skymist Immortal Empire. For a period of time, everyone in the imperial palace was extremely jittery, bracing themselves for the coming of the raging storm.

Everyday, the Skymist Immortal Empire and the other peak powers would pressure the Evergreen Immortal Empire to honor the agreement made in the past.

But the answer from the imperial palace was that the adjudication process was nothing but a joke. They wanted to use an age-old rule to determine the future of the Evergreen Immortal Empire? How utterly ridiculous.

Both parties stuck to their own convictions. The people in the royal capital speculated that if the Evergreen Immortal Empire truly refused to honor the agreement, would the Skymist Immortal Empire truly wage a war?

Countless news flew around the royal capital. There were even rumors saying that as the Skymist Immortal Empire was waiting for the answer, they have already mobilized their troops and was preparing to attack.

Today, the Skymist Immortal Empire gave the final deadline. A month later, they would enter the imperial palace and 'fetch' the princesses away. If the Evergreen Immortal Empire still refused to honor the agreement and chose to disregard the adjudication ruling, all the peak powers would instantly war against the Evergreen Immortal Empire.

The situation within the imperial palace became incomparably tensed. Everyone's nerves were fraying. The Skymist Immortal Empire was too despicable and shameless. Would they really start a war?

Right now, the hearts of the nobles in the Evergreen Immortal Empire already started to waver. From the looks of the situation, the Skymist Immortal Empire seemed to be truly preparing to attack. There was only a month worth of time left.

Many people were seeking an audience with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor but the immortal emperor refused to entertain anyone. Nobody knew what he was thinking about.

The pressure on Qing`er was exceedingly great. She has been living in Princess Changping's residence. Qin Wentian held on to her hand and gave it a gentle reassuring squeeze, "Don't worry, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would never hand you over."

"I know..." Qing`er replied. She wasn't worried that her father would hand her over to the Skymist Immortal Empire. What she was worried is the fact that the Skymist Immortal Empire might really launch attacks against the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The consequences were too dreadful to imagine.

"Qing`er." At this very moment, a voice drifted over from their backs, causing Qin Wentian to be startled. There was actually

someone that appeared behind them without him sensing anything at all.

Abruptly turning over, Qin Wentian saw an extraordinary figure. That person just casually stood there but he gave off a sense of melding perfectly together with the heaven and earth. When his foot landed on the ground, he gave the feeling of being one with it. There was a sense of an all-encompassing unity.

Qing'er had a shocked expression when she saw this man. She glanced at Qin Wentian who was beside her and her next action was actually to stretch out her hand, holding on to Qin Wentian's palm as their fingers interlocked. This caused Qin Wentian to have a sense of warmth in his heart. He naturally knew who this extraordinary figure was now.

"Junior Qin Wentian pays my respects to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor." Qin Wentian bowed. The man before him was none other than the supreme existence in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor had no change to his expression. He walked to the side of the lake and stood there with his hands clasped behind his back. It was like he was silently admiring the scenery here.

"Qin Wentian, you originated from a particle world, the Sky Harmony City of Chu, within the Grand Xia Empire. Your foster father is Qin Chuan, you became the sovereign monarch of Grand Xia later on, joining the Battle Sword Sect, and got acquainted with the Medicine Sovereign. You fought solo against the hegemon of your world, the Royal Sacred Sect. After destroying them, you held a marriage with the number one beauty in Chu, Mo Qingcheng."

The eyes of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor turned ahead. There were no ripples on the lake, but Qin Wentian's heart was pounding rapidly.

It seems that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was very clear on

everything regarding him.

However, his state of heart soon calmed down. How could the Evergreen Immortal Emperor not pay attention to the daughter he doted upon the most? Many years ago, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor already issued an order for his subordinates to look for Qing`er. At that time, Qing`er was together with him. So how could the Evergreen Immortal Emperor not investigate everything about this young man whom his daughter chose to be with?

In the entire immortal realms, other than Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng, the person who knew the most about him was probably none other than the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

"After entering the immortal realms, you somehow got acquainted with the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and was sent to participate in the hundred-year recruitment banquet event of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect. You obtained the position of top ranker but you rejected the offer to take Eastern Sage as your master. After which, the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord brought you away, causing everyone to think that you are the personal disciple of the Emperor Lord. You once obtained the position of top ranker in the City of Ancient Emperors, and acquired the secret art of Ancient Emperor Yi, God's Hand. In there, you defeated Zi Daoyang, and was acquainted with a Holy Maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi. After that, you received her invite for help, and you headed over to the Southern Phoenix Immortal City to aid her in becoming the Holy Successor."

"To repay you, the Southern Phoenix Clan divulged the location of the complete God's Hand to you. You headed to the God Hand Mountain Manor and after entering, you managed to master God's Hand and received the inheritance of Ancient Emperor Yi."

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly spoke, giving a concise and accurate summary of the events which happened since he was born in the Sky Harmony City. Other than those most secret

matters which the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had no idea of, all the other information was extremely accurate.

Qin Wentian and Qing`er stared at the back of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Qing`er was still holding onto his hand tightly, as though wanting to pass on her energy to Qin Wentian. This act of hers was telling him that no matter what her father's decision was, she chose to stand together with him, side by side for all eternity.

"You. Do you wish to marry Qing`er?"

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly turned about, turning his gaze onto Qin Wentian. Under that imposing stare, Qin Wentian felt a stifling pressure boring down on him. It was like if he said a single wrong sentence, he would have to suffer a disastrous consequence.

"I do."

Qin Wentian stared calmly at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor and spoke. The pressure on him grew stronger and stronger, causing him to perspire. When Qing`er saw this, she took a step forward and shielded Qin Wentian by standing in front of him. Those cool and beautiful eyes of hers were filled with stubbornness as she stared at her father, as though in a silent protest.

Seeing the stubbornness in those eyes, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could only sigh in his heart. "Causing my daughter to act in this manner for the sake of you, I truly want to kill you."

But as the sound of his voice rang out, the pressure on Qin Wentian vanished abruptly. Evidently, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't really wish to kill him.

Chapter 1114: Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy

Qing`er stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. Her cold-eyes radiated some unhappiness. When the Evergreen Immortal Emperor saw her eyes, he spoke, "Qing`er, do you know that your father is truly jealous of this scoundrel. Tell me, do you think I should kill him or not?"

Qing`er didn't say anything, she only shook her head in silence. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke, "If I kill him, you most probably would deny the relationship between us from then on."

As he spoke, he turned his gaze again onto Qin Wentian. "I know you want to marry Qing`er, but your strength now is still truly far from sufficient. You are simply too weak, so weak to the extent that an immortal king could effortlessly pinch you to death. You are also aware of the situation here, they even dared to put pressure on the Evergreen Immortal Empire, let alone a mere lone ranger. If you want to protect someone, sometimes you really need to stand at the peak of the immortal realms. A word from you is equivalent to the law here, and nobody would dare to defy you. If you are angered, countless empires would have to prostrate themselves just to appease you."

Qin Wentian's heart trembled, he then spoke in a low voice, "Only those ancient emperor characters who once stood at the peak of the immortal realms and unified it, dominating their era, could do so."

"That's right. Even for me, at my current level I still cannot protect the ones I wished to protect. Let alone you... If those people didn't care about their face so much and didn't want to act personally to kill you, you would already be dead. Do you understand this?" The Evergreen Immortal Empire stared at Qin Wentian.

"Junior understands." Qin Wentian nodded his head.

"No you don't. They don't act personally to kill you now because you currently poses no threat to them. But once you begin to show the slightest bit of threat, there would be people willing to pay any price just for your death. You can trust my words." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor continued.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled. That's right, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor didn't personally act to kill him because they didn't know that it was him who killed Dongsheng Ting and Zi Yunwu. Similarly, the him currently was of no threat to them at all. In addition with Emperor Yu and the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord on his side, a fragile balance was formed. This was why the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor and the Violet Emperor didn't personally act. But if one day they discovered that Qin Wentian has become a threat to them, they would have no more misgivings and would act to kill him.

Any actions taken in the immortal realms was a result of weighing the pros and cons. Once this fragile scale of balance toppled over, all rules would be broken.

"You two better prepare yourselves. For the next few years, I will send you two to a place to cultivate." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. An instant later, his figure completely vanished as though he had never appeared here before.

"Send us to a place to cultivate?" Qin Wentian murmured. Qing`er turned about, his gaze also turned to Qing`er, and was filled with puzzlement. However, Qing`er seemed to be bewildered as well, she had no idea what her father meant by that.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't return to the emperor palace, he went to another similarly imposing palace and met with an ethereal figure with a long flowing silvery-white beard.

"Have you decided?" That ethereal figure asked.

"Yes." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor nodded. "Since Qing`er loves him, I have no way to prevent it. I can only give him a bout of good fortune. Let's hope he is able to seize it."

"Naturally. He still needs a trying environment to temper himself. However, this might pose a risk to you if you send him away." That figure spoke.

"I believe in your judgement." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor replied. "Also, I feel that I understand him. My judgement too, shouldn't be wrong."

"If I didn't peer into his destiny, I wouldn't have told you this either. But since you have decided, let's do our best and prepare to fend off the Skymist Immortal Empire."

"We should be able to settle two things with this. If we cannot..." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stared at the old man before him as he smiled, "Let's war then."

After that, he turned and departed the area. There were still many nobles outside the Emperor Palace seeking an audience. However, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't meet with them.

Time flew by and the deadline of a month was reached. Today, the atmosphere in the entire Evergreen Immortal Empire felt extraordinarily heavy. Outside the imperial palace, countless people were waiting to see what would happen next.

Today, was the deadline for the Evergreen Immortal Palace to accept the agreement. The Skymist Immortal Empire and their alliance brought people into the imperial palace to 'fetch' Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze away to be married into the Skymist Immortal Empire.

Up until today, the Evergreen Immortal Empire has never acknowledge the adjudication.

Outside the imperial palace, many figures could be seen massing

together from afar. Among these figures, there were experts from the various major powers. The group in the lead was undoubtedly immensely powerful. Every step they took, the cadence of their unity caused the earth to sink in a few inches. Such terrifying might continuously gushed forth into the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, causing fear to fill the hearts of the guards who were guarding the gates.

The Skymist Immortal Empire actually came right to their doorsteps while the Evergreen Immortal Emperor still hadn't showed any indication of being prepared to fight them off.

"BOOM!" The sounds of the footsteps echoed. In front of Skymist Jiang, a terrifying old man could be seen. His cultivation base was heavenly and was most probably an immortal emperor character. Each of his steps radiated the might of the Great Dao, and felt like trampling on people's hearts. Such a mighty force unceasingly closed in on the imperial palace.

Finally, these people arrived at the gates of the imperial palace. The immortal emperor from Skymist spoke, "The Skymist Envoy has arrived to await the Evergreen Immortal Empire to honor the agreement. We will be bringing Princess Qing`er and Princess Glaze back to Skymist with us."

"BULLSHIT!" A thunderous voice rang out from the palace. An old man instantly appeared in the air, as his aura that was akin to a desolate wild beast gushed out. He coldly spoke, "We do not acknowledge this so-called 'adjudication.'"

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire all soared into the air, facing off in opposition against the Skymist Immortal Empire and their allies.

"What a ridiculous notion. Are there still ancient emperors around?" A noble icily spoke. "What qualifications does your Skymist Immortal Empire have to invoke an adjudication? Could it be that your Skymist Immortal Empire has already unified the

entire immortal realms?"

"INSOLENCE!" The immortal emperor from the Skymist Immortal Empire shot back. Instantly, everyone groaned in misery. For those with lower cultivations, all of them even coughed out blood. That word was spoken with force from the Great Dao, it rang through the skies and shook the souls of everyone. That immortal emperor from Skymist then coldly continued, "As a peak power of the Eastern Regions, could it be that the Evergreen Immortal Empire is intending to dishonor the agreement? If this is the case, our Skymist Immortal Empire would have no choice but to invoke an adjudication, seeking the help of the other peak powers here. Who would have thought that even when things have unfolded to this stage, the Evergreen Immortal Empire still refused to acknowledge it. The Evergreen Immortal Empire is truly a shame of our immortal realms."

"That's right. The agreement has the royal seal of the Evergreen Immortal Empire stamped onto it. The Evergreen Immortal Empire has to honor it no matter what." An expert from the Paragon Sword Sect also added.

"What a joke, you want to use a lame agreement to decide the matters for our empire? Also, what does this matter have to do with the Paragon Sword Sect?" The anger from the nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire towered up into the sky. The entirety of their aura transformed into a terrifying tempest, clashing against the aura released from all these other experts that stood in opposition to them. The clashes of the auras transformed into a formless screen of light that expanded unceasingly, enveloping this entire area.

"I just want to know if the Evergreen Immortal Empire would honor the agreement. Will you hand over the females or not?" That immortal emperor from Skymist spoke, causing the intensity of their anger to soar even higher. Hand the females over? Was the Skymist Empire treating the princesses of the Evergreen Immortal

Empire as their prisoners?

Leaving aside princesses who had a lofty status. Even daughters of nobility wouldn't stand for such an insult.

"No."

A voice thundered throughout the air, originating from within the imperial palace. The eyes of the nobles all flashed as they turned their heads. A moment later, a figure could be seen appearing high up in the air, radiating a scintillating light, akin to a divinity.

"We pay our respects to the great emperor." The nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire simultaneously knelt down. The might gushing forth from the Evergreen Immortal Emperor permeated the atmosphere and enveloped this entire space.

"The envoys from Skymist pays our respects to the Evergreen Immortal Emperor." The experts from Skymist bowed, appearing extremely polite. However, there was not a trace of respect in their eyes.

"Evergreen Immortal Emperor, the agreement made in the past between our two empires, we sincerely hope that you would honor it, allowing us to bring back the two princesses." The immortal emperor from Skymist spoke. Even in the face of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, he showed no fear at all.

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stood in the air, staring at the opposing emperor. He didn't say anything but his gaze was incomparably sharp, as though he wanted to penetrate his opponent. Only after a long moment did he speak, "The adjudication ruling? Very well, since you all believe in the adjudication of the immortal realms so much, let me announce this then. I don't agree with the ruling, and I welcome the adjudication battle that follows."

His voice rang out far and wide, causing the hearts of countless

people to tremble. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor was willing to fight the adjudication battle.

The eyes of the immortal emperor from Skymist flashed, he stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as he spoke. "Since this is the case, which cultivation realm do you want to select for the battle? Immortal-foundation, or the immortal king realm?"

The eyes of this immortal emperor flickered with sharpness, an adjudication battle was a large-scale battle of massacre. With so many allies, if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor really wants to fight, the number of casualties would be unthinkable.

After all, the adjudication battle was a life-and-death battle.

The nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire also felt their hearts trembling. Seems like the Evergreen Immortal Emperor already planned for this and he was willing to fight the adjudication battle. Naturally this was also something that couldn't be help. If he obediently handed over the two princesses, the reputation of the Evergreen Immortal Empire would forever be tarnished, becoming a joke of the immortal realms.

The Evergreen Immortal Empire would rather fight than to submit.

"Immortal foundation." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor spoke. This was within the expectations of the crowd. Immortal kings are considered the core and backbone of a sect or clan. Even to an immortal empire, immortal kings are extremely important characters. For a large scale adjudication battle, neither side would be able to afford the losses.

"The battle from the adjudication ruling will need a minimum of eighty-one experts. This is something both sides must agree on. Evergreen Immortal Emperor, how many people do you want to send for each cultivation level?" That immortal emperor from the Skymist Immortal Empire asked.

"In this era, there are no more ancient emperors. Doesn't that make the adjudication battle somewhat like a joke? But since the Skymist Immortal Empire wished to pass the adjudication ruling no matter what, let me show the immortal realms... an era where ancient emperors would once again appear!" The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly spoke. He stomped forcefully on the ground as he inclined his head, staring at the sky. In an instant, the entire stretch of sky was transformed into a boundless starry space.

"What is the Evergreen Immortal Emperor planning to do?" The eyes of everyone flickered, filled with a lack of comprehension.

"An era where ancient emperors would once again appear?" The gazes of the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire flickered. In the air, astral energy transformed into the dao of the heavens and earth, opening up a path among the stars. This ancient path was resplendent and had a majesticness that caused everyone to feel awe from their souls.

At the very end of the starry path, a towering and imposing palace could be seen, shimmering in and out of existence as it cast its projection downwards.

"Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy! He is summoning the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy." The immortal emperor from the Skymist Immortal Empire felt his heart trembling. For those beside him, they all had a lost look on their faces as they stared blankly at the projection of the majestic academy.

Chapter 1115: Earthquake-level Commotion in the Entire Immortal Realms

The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stood high up in the air. The light radiating from him illuminated the sky and at this moment, everyone in the boundlessly vast empire were all staring at him, feeling awe in their hearts.

The entire royal capital was enveloped by that starry space and as the astral light cascaded downwards, it felt like this entire city was about to be completely absorbed by that.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the sky, feeling an intense fluctuation in his heart. Was this the strength of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor?

The strength of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could cover a boundlessly vast land area, the entire royal capital here was many many times vaster compared to the entire particle world which he originated from. But now, every inch of this space was fully enveloped.

The sun and moon emitted no light. Qin Wentian felt he wasn't standing in the city but was under the starry skies. Also right now, he was not the only one who felt this way. Everyone in the royal capital had the same feeling as well. All of them were staring at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor with awe and fear. This supreme figure had truly shocked everyone with a display of his power.

At the end of that boundlessly vast starry space, that majestic palace was shimmering in and out of existence. The astral light from it flowed into the royal capital, and cascaded down on everyone here.

"Has he gone crazy?" The immortal emperor character from the Skymist Immortal Empire started in shock. As an immortal emperor, he naturally knew some secrets of the Heavenly Dao

Sacred Academy. By summoning the Sacred Academy, if the Evergreen Immortal Emperor wasn't approved and didn't gain the recognition of the academy, it's rumored that he would have to pay a terrible terrible price.

Could it be that the Evergreen Immortal Empire had the confidence that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would appear in the immortal realms in this era?

One must know that in the legends, it's said that the ancient Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would only appear during eras where ancient emperors would be born. Once the Sacred Academy appeared, it meant that sooner or later, one such figure would appear and dominate the entire era, uniting the immortal realms.

Before this, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor said that he would show everyone an era where ancient emperors would once again appear. So, it meant that he was actually going to summon the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Everyone in this vast royal capital was shaking from head to toe. The astral light from that majestic palace landed on everyone and after a very long moment, an intense beam of light actually shot forth from the palace, shooting towards a certain location in the immortal realms.

After that, this stretch of starry skies gradually disappeared as the light from the sun shone down on everyone once more. It felt like they just experienced a dream. They stared at the vanishing majestic palace and had a sense that this entire academy was truly about to descend.

"The Sacred Academy descends, the curtains for the era of ancient emperors are once again pulled open." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor stood in the air and spoke, his solemn voice ringing throughout the entire capital, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble.

Has the curtains of the era of ancient emperors once again been

pulled open?

Would an ancient emperor really be born from this era?

This, would this really be an age where ancient emperors appeared once more?

Only to see that from the sky, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly descended. He turned his gaze towards the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire and stated, "Since you all wished to invoke the adjudication ruling. Let this emperor increase the weightage of that. Only with the approach of an ancient emperor era would this adjudication have some weight to it."

"So it turns out that the Senior Evergreen is a disciple of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy from the past era. To think that you actually can summon it to appear." That immortal emperor character of the Skymist Immortal Empire stared at the Evergreen Immortal Emperor as he spoke.

"Speaking of which, this emperor should be considered among the last batch of its disciples. During the time of my youth, the ancient emperors slowly vanished from the immortal realms completely. Right now, that era is about to be restarted." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor slowly spoke. "Since you all want an adjudication battle so badly, let's wait for the Sacred Academy to appear. For that battle, we will see who has the higher number of experts from our side that can enter the academy, and fight with that number. How about it?"

"Since the Sacred Academy has descended, I don't mind waiting. I will return and discuss the matter about postponing the adjudication battle before I give you a reply." That immortal emperor from the Skymist Immortal Empire spoke. He then brought his men away and actually left.

Clearly, they were all stunned by the fact that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could summon the sacred academy. This was a major matter, and they wanted to hurry back to their Immortal

Empire immediately to report this news.

Not only for the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect, Sky Demon Palace and the other powers were similarly stunned by the news. They felt that the curtains of a new era had been pulled open. The actions of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was a herald to a brand new age. This was a much more major matter compared to suppressing the Evergreen Immortal Empire. They could always wait and continue the suppressing in the future.

The powerful Skymist Immortal Empire departed just like that. This made everyone faintly feel that because of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor's actions, there might be a possibility that something much more grander than the war between two immortal empires would soon happen in the immortal realms. As for what would happen exactly, everyone naturally had no idea.

Qin Wentian and Qing'er were still in the imperial palace. They were at a loss as well, and didn't know the import of what just happened. However, Qin Wentian could faintly sense that this has something to do with the conversation the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had with him a month ago. Wanting to send him and Qing'er there to cultivate.

"Everyone, you all can return. Prepare to select the most outstanding geniuses from our Empire. The candidates selected can be at the immortal foundation realm or the immortal king realm." The Evergreen Immortal Emperor commanded. His words caused the eyes of many to flicker, even among the nobles, many people didn't understand. However, all of them still nodded and hastened to obey the command.

Qin Wentian also returned to Princess Changping's residence. After several days, an immortal king that came together with him informed Qin Wentian that the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted to meet with him. He was to return to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect immediately.

Qin Wentian knew that this probably had something to do with that majestic palace at the end of the starry skies. Hence, he bid farewell to Qing`er and prepared to return.

Through the spatial-transference array of the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian and the people of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, returned to the Cloud Prefecture.

Qin Wentian didn't return to his residence. Since the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord wanted to meet him, he went over to the Emperor Lord Palace straight away.

"I heard that you displayed your prowess, and exhibited your brilliance fully in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. In fact, right now the nobles of the Evergreen Immortal Empire no longer object to you being together with Princess Qing`er, right?" The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled as he stared at Qin Wentian.

"Emperor Lord must be jesting." Qin Wentian shook his head and smiled. "Emperor Lord, the reason for this meeting, is it because of that ancient palace that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor summoned?"

"Mhm. That is no mere palace, but an ancient academy. It has not appeared ever since a very long time ago." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke. "Every time the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy appears, it is an indication of an era where there would be ancient emperors. Since the Evergreen Immortal Emperor could summon the academy, it probably means that he has cultivated within there once before in the past. Also, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor clearly stated that an ancient emperor-level character would appear in this current era of the immortal realms. If not, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would never appear.

"What sort of place is the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy exactly?" Qin Wentian was a little puzzled. Could the appearance of

an academy truly mean that an ancient emperor would appear in this era?

"I have never entered there, hence I have no idea." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord laughed. "However according to rumors, that place is a sacred ground for cultivation. Only those with exceedingly high potential would be able to gain entry. The criteria for entering is even higher compared to the City of Ancient Emperors. You and your companions can try to enter and experience the life within there."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded.

"Also for the adjudication battle this time around, if you wish to help the Evergreen Immortal Empire, just do it. Although the Skymist Immortal Empire might have invoked the adjudication battle, they most likely would have some misgivings about truly waging an all-out war." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord smiled.

"Many thanks, Emperor Lord." Qin Wentian bowed.

"Go on. Bai Wuya is also looking for you." The Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord spoke. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered as he bid farewell, and went to Bai Wuya's residence. It seems like the incident of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy startled many people. Both the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord and Bai Wuya were both looking for him.

"Senior brother." After entering Bai Wuya's courtyard, Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over.

"You have returned." Bai Wuya had a warm smile on his face when he saw Qin Wentian. He then continued, "Your harvest this time around isn't small. Even the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy appeared."

Qin Wentian smiled bitterly as he shook his head. He also had no idea that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would actually be able

to summon the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"Wentian, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has already descended onto the immortal realms and is located at the Central Regions. This piece of news is being widely circulated and I believe that everyone in the immortal realms would learn of this news very soon. This time around, there will be many disciples from our Heavenly Talisman Realm heading over. You naturally must do so as well. However, don't forget your identity as a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm." Bai Wuya spoke. Qin Wentian nodded his head. Did the appearance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy really trigger an earthquake-level commotion in the immortal realms?

"Go and prepare yourself well for now. Do not miss this opportunity." Bai Wuya reminded. Qin Wentian nodded his head before he departed. Upon staring at Qin Wentian's back view as he was departing, Bai Wuya then glanced up into the sky.

"An era of ancient emperors, did the Evergreen Immortal Emperor summon the Academy purely because of junior brother Qin?" Bai Wuya silently mused. This time, he would enter there as well. Everyone in the immortal realms wished to take a look at this Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy of the ancient era. Most probably, the entire immortal realms would be in a fervor soon.

And just as what Bai Wuya expected, in the Eastern Regions, Skymist Jiang and his men had really returned back to the Skymist Immortal Empire. They had temporarily put the agreement with the Evergreen Immortal Empire behind them and were preparing with their full efforts for the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

As for the Paragon Sword Sect, Sky Demon Palace, Taihua Immortal Dynasty and the rest of the major powers, all of them returned and were making their preparations as well.

The Eastern Region was truly shaken by this.

In a certain location of the Eastern Sage Thirteen Prefectures,

within a beautiful immortal palace, a young man stood before a beautiful woman as he bowed, "Master, you wanted to see me?"

"Taixu, the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has appeared. This to you is a heavenly opportunity. Make your preparations and enter." The beautiful woman smiled. She was none other than the Myriad Incarnations Immortal King.

Not only for the Eastern Regions, many powers in the Southern Regions, Western Regions, Northern Regions and even the Central Regions have all received the news. The Southern Phoenix Matriarch also sent out many dao protectors to protect the holy maidens and successors as they prepared to head towards the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

For the Jiang Clan, a group of young men with the most outstanding talents stood together. Jiang Ziyu was also within this group and at this moment before them, an old man could be seen. That old man spoke in a solemn voice, "The Sacred Academy has appeared. The era that belongs to all of you, has finally arrived."

In fact, even the Myriad Devil Islands that were situated in an independent area of the immortal realms, have also received the news. Experts of the devil path were all preparing, and the Myriad Devil Sovereign also gave the order for the devil-path practitioners to head towards the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, located within the Central Regions of the immortal realms.

This time around, the commotion caused truly shook the entire immortal realms!

Chapter 1116: Unstable Situation

Within the Azure Mystic Immortal Realms, the boundlessly vast center region had large stretches of desolation and there were also boundless empires with a countless number of major powers. Because it was the central core of this layer of the immortal realms, it is the most luxurious and flourishing region whose land size was also the largest.

In the Central Regions, there was an extremely prosperous city named Nine Tripod City.

The center of Nine Tripod City was their core, to their west was a vast ocean where jiao dragons would occasionally appear. In fact, it's said that there are even true dragons lived in the depths of the western ocean.

Not only so, for the other three directions, the territory there was under the control of many different powers. This Nine Tripod City was a free city, and incomparably prosperous. There would be countless experts visiting this place on a daily basis.

The name of this city came because of the nine tripods stationed in the nine directions within it. Legend has it that these nine tripods were divine tripods, they stabilized and suppressed heavenly destiny within this city, causing it to be incomparably prosperous for countless years, lasting for all eternity.

And now, an incident appeared that validated the legend. A few days ago, a beam of divine light actually shot down from the sky, cascading down on all immortal realms before it finally landed within the Nine Tripod City.

And after that, the entire Nine Tripod City was in a fervor. Experts from all locations came by, and there would occasionally be auras that were tyrannical to the extreme also appearing that enveloped the entire Nine Tripod City, as though those powerful immortal senses were observing the situation. Next, the entire

immortal realms were shook by the commotion as news that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy has descended into the Nine Tripod City.

Right now, the powers of the immortal realms were rushing towards Nine Tripod City. Very soon, the already popular and prosperous Nine Tripod City, became even more lively. People could be seen everywhere. This city suddenly began to glow with extraordinary splendor.

In addition, these powers were all either backed by an immortal king or an immortal emperor. Everyone here was extraordinary, and there were no mediocre people. For mediocre people, even if they arrived, they would only be qualified enough to become spectators.

After that, the Eastern, Western, Southern and Northern Region's experts all appeared within Nine Tripod City. These people were all the most outstanding elites of the various powers. And they only had a single purpose - to gain admittance to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"Look, those are the people from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Back then those years ago, the Southern Phoenix Matriarch was a renown beauty in the entire immortal realms. Her descendants are truly all as beautiful as the flowers." At this moment, many people turned their gaze upon the female figures in the air. These beautiful females were none other than the Southern Phoenix Clan from the Southern Regions of the immortal realms.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan is one of the three great ancient clans and is incomparably powerful with extremely deep foundations. If one could marry a holy maiden, it would truly be a wonderful thing." Somebody fantasized.

"The timing of these Southern Region's forces are truly coincidental. Look over there, that group is from the Ancient Jiang Clan. The mysterious Jiang Clan had actually also sent such a large

number of people over." Some experts glanced at a space behind the Southern Phoenix Clan. They could see a group of people with extraordinary auras also soaring through the air.

"The Ancient Ying Clan brought the most experts." Someone laughed, staring at a direction. Although the distance between them was far, they could still discern that these experts were from the ancient Ying Clan. They sat in an imposing dragon carriage, exuding a mighty imposingness. The man in the lead was clad in a dragon robe, radiating an unexcelled aura in this world.

Although the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy didn't look very large from the outside, there was actually someone saying that it's rumored there is another entire world within the academy.

"Can we enter directly?" Someone asked.

"Even immortal emperors have no way to force entry let alone you. This place is the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, they would naturally have a set of rules. It seems that no one can enter unless they pass the criteria." Somebody replied. The news of the sacred academy continued to spread far and wide as more and more people rushed here.

After some days, the experts from the Eastern Regions have all arrived.

Today, the experts from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect also reached here. Bai Wuya personally led them over, this imposing lineup consisted of several thousand people and Qin Wentian naturally was among them as well.

"Which power does these people belong to?" Someone in the city asked, they had no idea with regards to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

"Not sure."

"They are a new power that recently rose up in the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms, going by the name of the

Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect that was established by the Thousand Transformations Emperor Lord. They occupied six out of the thirteen prefectures of the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and are now currently at war against the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect." Those with broader horizons explained. The Central Regions of the immortal realms was very far away from the Eastern Regions. In this prosperous and boundlessly vast city, there were naturally many conflicts among major powers. Hence the people paying attention to things in the other regions wouldn't be many. Ordinary characters would only care about their own cultivation.

"There are so many experts here, truly a meeting of wind and clouds. Our strength is so much weaker in comparison." At this moment, Jun Mengchen could be heard speaking in a low voice. After his seclusion, he has also stepped into the second-level of immortal foundation. His talent was no doubt outstanding but a second-level immortal might be able to become the hegemon of some remote and obscure city. But when in the perspective of the entire immortal realms, a second-level immortal was merely somebody at the beginning of the pathway that leads to the strong.

"We haven't arrived at the place yet. Or else, there would be even more experts." Qin Wentian smiled. Bai Wuya's immortal sense gushed ahead as he continued leading the way. Finally, they arrived at the area where the academy descended. Over here, many experts has already gathered. In fact, all of them were people from the peak powers in the immortal realms.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan arrived as well." Jun Mengchen pointed toward a direction. Qin Wentian turned over there. The various holy maidens were here and the woman in the lead was someone Qin Wentian knew by reputation. It was none other than the dao protector of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch herself, Nanfeng Jinghong.

"Don't be shy, you can go over and greet them." Bai Wuya smiled.

Qin Wentian nodded his head and stepped out. Among the crowd

from the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge stepped out when they saw him coming over. Both of them were as beautiful as ever, Nanfeng Shengge had a bright smile on her face as she spoke, "Sir Qin has arrived as well."

"Miss Shengge, it has been long since we last met." Qin Wentian nodded with a smile. He then turned to Nanfeng Yunxi only to hear her saying, "I heard that you created huge waves of commotion once again but this time around, the location was in the Evergreen Immortal Empire."

"You even know about that?" Qin Wentian laughed.

"The Skymist Immortal Empire invoked the adjudication ruling, wanting to force Qing`er to marry into their empire. They are truly too overbearing." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. "I still thought that you would come here together with Princess Qing`er."

"Why do I feel a sense of jealousy." Jun Mengchen who was by the side, chortled. His words causing Qin Wentian to glare at him ruthlessly. When he saw the awkward expression in Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes, Qin Wentian hurriedly spoke, "Ignore him, that fellow always loves to talk nonsense."

"I'm used to it." Nanfeng Yunxi glanced at Jun Mengchen as she spoke, causing Jun Mengchen to avoid her gaze. He then added, "Nanfeng Yunxi, when have I ever spoke nonsense?"

"I will go back first." Nanfeng Yunxi decided not to answer and chose to wisely retreat instead. After that, she and Nanfeng Shengge went back to the Southern Phoenix Camp. There were many who glanced at the two of them out of curiosity, even Nanfeng Jinghong looked over. Qin Wentian bowed slightly in Nanfeng Jinghong's direction to indicate his respect and Nanfeng Jinghong nodded slightly in return. This caused the others in the Southern Phoenix Clan to feel shock in their hearts.

At this moment, Qin Wentian also felt an icy intent targeted at him. His eyes turned over as he saw a group of experts from the

ancient Ying Clan. Within the crowd of people, Ying Teng was there as well. His eyes gleamed with malevolence as he stared at Qin Wentian, emitting an intense killing intent.

Ying Teng would never be able to forget the humiliation he suffered at the God Hand Mountain Manor.

However, Qin Wentian merely casually glanced at Ying Teng before shifting his eyes away. He returned to the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and couldn't be bothered any longer. In his heart, Ying Teng couldn't even be considered as an opponent. His attitude that was filled with contempt for Ying Teng, made the malevolence in Ying Teng's eyes grow even more intense.

"Ying Teng, is he the one who humiliated you?" A guy beside Ying Teng asked.

"Yes. I will kill him for sure this time." Ying Teng icily replied.

"I'll remember him." That person who asked earlier, added.

"We have no idea when the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy would open for sure. Let's wait here in the nearby surroundings for now." Bai Wuya spoke. At their level, they can naturally go without rest or sleep. This location was very vast, they could just casually sit down to cultivate.

More and more experts descended. These were all peak powers of the Central Regions, the supreme cults and ancient tribes of the Western Regions, powerful sects and clans of the Northern Regions, were all gathered here.

The Evergreen Immortal Empire's people also finally arrived. Qing'er naturally walked over after she saw Qin Wentian.

Other than those peak powers, there were also several unaffiliated immortal kings who brought their descendants here. Ordinary people didn't dare to offend anyone, you simply had no idea if the person walking next to you on the street was a core

disciple of some great power.

Today, within Nine Tripod City, a fearsome devilish might suddenly permeated the atmosphere.

Within the location of the sacred academy, all the experts inclined their heads and they only saw a large number of figures in black soaring through the air. All of these people were radiating fearsome devilish might, and were grouped together in separate clusters. Each of these clusters might represent a singular power. Right now, many clusters of devil-path practitioners were all grouped together as they head over here.

It was well known that the major devil powers in the Myriad Devil Islands slaughtered each other with impunity and was extremely ruthless in nature. Seems like today, they actually were temporarily at peace and decided to join forces to head here.

"People from the Myriad Devil Islands, you guys dare to step into the Nine Tripod City of our immortal realms?" An old man from a certain power stood up and spoke. His aura was extremely terrifying as he gazed at the incoming experts.

"What a joke. Isn't our Myriad Devil Islands also a part of this layer of immortal realms?" A black-robed expert coldly replied. "This time, us devil practitioners came here without devil emperor characters. We are naturally here just simply for the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and aren't keen to create trouble. I hope you guys will take this in mind and not cause trouble for us needlessly."

"You guys even dare to be so arrogant despite the fact that you are now in the territory of the Central Regions?" Another person harshly stated.

"You want to test us? Our Myriad Devil Sovereign has already dispatched devil emperors to different locations in the immortal realms. If you all want to wage war against us, our devil emperors will simply slaughter their way into your clans and sects." The black-robed expert who spoke earlier domineeringly replied. His

words caused many to snort coldly, yet all of them couldn't help but to feel some trepidation in their hearts.

Chapter 1117: Beiming Youhuang

With the arrival of powers from the Myriad Devil Islands, it means that all the powers of the immortal realms have truly arrived here.

In the vast space where the sacred academy appeared, each and every power was helmed by a powerful immortal king or emperor. Naturally, there were also powers backed by ordinary characters. However, these wouldn't be too conspicuous, only the strongest of these powers would become the center of attention.

Qin Wentian glanced over, but he actually couldn't see the end with a single glance. The powers who came here were simply too many in number, basically uncountable.

"Even for the City of Ancient Emperors, the attraction rate is much lower than this." Qin Wentian murmured in a low voice.

"The City of Ancient Emperors has always been in the immortal realms and the major powers would always send their peak geniuses over. However, it's just that the timing would be different, staggered out over time. This sacred academy is a completely different scenario. Its appearance is like a heavenly opportunity and an indication that an era where ancient emperors would once again appear. How can this not attract all the major powers of the immortal realms over?"

Bai Wuya replied. All the peak powers would naturally wish to become a character like an ancient emperor, standing at the peak of the immortal realms. Since the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy had truly appeared, how could they not seize this opportunity?

"Everyone, scram." At this moment, an ice-cold voice drifted over. The crowd actually opened up a path for a group of experts that each radiated a fearsome demonic qi. What made everyone puzzled was that these people were actually riding on the backs of some extremely powerful experts, soaring through the air. These

mounts, were actually all human immortal kings who expanded their forms for those people with demonic qi to sit upon.

"Immortal king slaves?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, staring at the tyrannical experts who just arrived. From their aura and the demonic glint in their eyes, Qin Wentian instantly knew that these people were from a demonic race.

"They are from the Sky Roc Race of the Western Regions. The Sky Roc Race inherited the ancient bloodline of the heavenly roc and are considered pure-blooded greater demons. They are incomparably tyrannical and would capture powerful human cultivators to be their slaves. In their race, demonic beasts were the rulers and humans were the servants." A person from the side added. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered, humans and demons were of different races. Demons when looking upon humans, was just like how humans looked upon demons. Each wanted to control the other.

As pure-blooded greater demons, the Sky Rocs were naturally incomparably arrogant. In their eyes, they were of the highest caste of existence while humans were low and petty.

"Scram!" These powerful demons controlled their human slaves to move forward with great speed as they roared, directly rushing to the central area of this location. Their gazes contained an incredible loftiness as they stared at the surroundings.

"Even a bunch of vile beasts also dares to be so arrogant?" A mocking voice rang out, causing the eyes of everyone to flicker. There were actual people daring to mock the Sky Roc Race.

The eyes of the experts from the Sky Roc Race flickered, incomparably sharp as they glanced at the person who spoke. Over there, a group of experts with extremely fearsome auras could be seen. All of them were incomparably noble-like and seemed to be innately born kings and emperors.

"People from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire." The eyes of

everyone flashed. The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was a peak power of the Central Regions, and their clan cultivates the Royal Great Emperor Classic, granting them boundless power. They are one of the three great immortal empires of the Central Regions."

"Get out here." An expert from the Sky Roc Clan snorted. His voice was extremely sharp and his eyes gleamed with golden light, terrifying to the extreme.

"Insolence." Another young man from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire berated.

"It's fine for you bunch of vile beasts to act arrogantly in the Western Regions, yet you guys even want to be so brazen here?" Another voice rang out. The person who spoke was an expert from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, another of the three great empires from the Central Regions."

"ROAR!" A heaven-shaking roar rang out as an intense killing intent swept over everything. Numerous war chariots could be seen flying through the air as the fearsome demonic qi of greater demons gushed forth. On the foreheads of these greater demons, the character '王' (King), could be seen. All of these newcomers were of extraordinary strength.

"Greater demonic white tigers." The eyes of everyone flashed. Greater Demons of the white tiger variety were the easiest to identify. Those of royal blood would all have the '王' character on their foreheads. This ancient character exuded an extreme balefulness, causing fear in the hearts of those who see it.

"Do you guys want to battle?" That expert from the Nine-Emperor Immortal Empire coldly spoke. This place was the Nine Tripod City, a territory that belongs to the humans. How would they be afraid of these greater demons even though the royal-blooded greater demons all have towering combat strength? In addition, they themselves were a peak power in the Central Regions.

"RUMBLE!" The war chariots of the White Tiger Clan started rumbling as a supreme might radiated from them. The baleful qi from the greater demon white tigers permeated the entire area. That experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all snorted coldly. An instant later, a resplendent immortal light illuminated the area, as a startling emperor qi gushed out in all directions.

"The ancient sacred academy is a place where both humans and demons can cultivate in. Since everyone is already here and the academy has even appeared, why must there be a fight now?" A charming voice suddenly drifted over. From a certain direction, a group of fairies in white floated through the air, each of them had incomparable beauty. Their features were all top-grade and in comparison of overall beauty, they were even a shade more outstanding compared to the beauties of the Southern Phoenix Clan. This made many males on the scene involuntarily want to get closer to them.

"An expert from the Jadestage Immortal Palace." Bai Wuya who was beside Qin Wentian commented in a low voice, informing the people around him, enabling them to broaden their horizons.

"Fairy Yao is still the one that is good with words." An expert of the White Tiger Race stared at that maiden as he smiled. "It is said that beauties are everywhere in the Jadestage Immortal Palace and now that we've met, I can say that they truly live up to that reputation. If you girls have the time, feel free to pay a visit to our clan. Who knows, maybe a legendary love story between humans and demons might be created.

Many experts of the White Tiger Race started laughing, their eyes gleaming with a nefarious look.

"A beast will always be a beast." An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Emperor coldly spoke.

"Bzz!" A gust of violent wind blew over. Everyone turned their heads over only to see an immortal sedan was being hoisted by

several experts. Also, everyone who sat within the immortal sedan must definitely have an extraordinary statuses, or they wouldn't arrive in such a manner.

"That is a major power from the Northern Region, experts from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty." Bai Wuya's horizons were broader, he knew where these people originated from.

"Oh, younger sister Youhuang is here." A powerful immortal king beauty from the Jade Stage Immortal Palace spoke. The immortal sedan was lowered, and as the curtains of the sedan were lifted up, a flawless face could be seen within.

Qin Wentian's gaze turned over, landing on the flawless features, giving him a shock as he felt a strong sense of familiarity.

"Who is that person?" Qin Wentian asked.

"She should be a princess from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty named Beiming Youhuang. She is an extremely famous beauty in the Northern Regions and is someone with a terrifyingly high talent and immense combat prowess." Bai Wuya spoke. An instant later, that beautiful figure stood up and walked out of the sedan, revealing a flawlessly perfect figure that matches completely with her features. However, an air of cold arrogance mixed with streaks of nobility could be felt emitted from her.

"It's her?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed as a hint of recognition appearing within. Beside him, Little Rascal also barked shrilly, staring in that direction.

He had met this woman before. In the past back when they were still in the City of Ancient Emperors, that incomparably beautiful female apparition who possessed Nanfeng Yunxi was none other than her.

Now, to think that he would see her once again and that her identity would actually be so shocking. This Beiming Youhuang was an immortal king-level expert who was also a princess from

the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty.

Beiming Youhuang seemed to have sensed something. Her gaze flickered as she turned over to Qin Wentian's direction. An instant later, her eyes focused on Little Rascal as they gleamed with a sharp light. Little Rascal's head shrank back as he whined in a baby voice, "Oh god, this female ghost also has a part of the inheritance, she is going to devour this baobao whole!"

"The inheritance of the Brahma Heavenly Great Emperor." Qin Wentian's eyes turned sharp. Beiming Youhuang also possessed a part of the inheritance. Back then, the reason she was trying to enter the City of Ancient Emperors, was most probably to obtain this inheritance.

The cold arrogant gaze of Beiming Youhuang finally shifted over. She no longer glanced over here, but was staring at the sacred academy instead.

"This woman is so cold." Little Rascal whined, apparently he felt some fear towards her.

At this moment, the sound of a dragon's roar could be heard. As everyone turned to that direction, true demonic dragons could be seen soaring through the clouds as they shuttled over to this direction. When they arrived, they all transformed into humans and landed on the ground. This caused the experts of the Central Region to frown. Experts from the demonic dragon race of the Dragon Island located in the Western Sea have actually also arrived.

All the major powers start shifting their positions. Only those true peak-level immortal-emperor powers had the qualifications to be right at the front. Even for a sect like the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, they didn't have the qualifications to be at the forefront.

There were simply too many major powers in the entire immortal realms.

For the Central Regions, there were the three great immortal empires - Nine-Emperors, Chasing Sun, and the Senluo Empire. There was also the Nibblesky Sacred Cult, Thundergod Hall, etc.

In the Southern Regions, there are the three great ancient clans.

In the Western Regions, there was the Sky Roc Race, White Tiger Race, Scorpion King Race, etc. The greater demons here were all extremely powerful pure-blooded demons. Also, the Myriad Devil Islands were located near to the Western Regions as well.

Right now, all of these powers were gathered here at Nine Tripod City because of the commotion that swept through the immortal realms. This was the herald of a brand new era where ancient emperors would once again appear.

In the surroundings, there were many ordinary powers content to act as spectators. This place was the gathering of elites from the immortal realms, it was unknown how many demon-level geniuses would be born. If they could witness that with their eyes, it would truly be a wonderful matter.

Many of these powers had deep conflicts with each other. An example was the conflict between the Skymist and Evergreen Immortal Empires, the conflict has yet to be settled but right now, the Skymist Immortal Empire actually had no intentions to bring up the matter regarding the agreement. They were willing to cast aside everything temporarily in order to fully prepare to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

Finally today, beams of intense light descended from the heavens and landed within the sacred academy. The beams of light converged together and transformed into a skytall platform that was surrounded by boundless astral light. On the top of the platform, a sacrificial altar could be seen as a silhouette holding a scepter appeared there.

This figure holding the scepter shimmered in and out of existence, akin to an illusory being.

"Other than immortal emperors, immortal kings all have an opportunity to enter the sacred academy. For those who have cultivated over 10,000 years to become immortal kings, you do not possess the qualifications to gain admittance. Only those immortal kings that reached this level within 10,000 years of cultivation time starting from the time they reached immortal foundation, can stand on this altar. Split yourselves into batches of a hundred and come up one by one." The figure holding the scepter spoke and as his voice rang out, many immortal kings with outstanding talent from the various major powers all stepped out, all of them wanting to enter this sacred academy of the ancient eras.

This Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy refused to admit immortal emperors, only immortal kings and immortal-foundation experts have a chance to be admitted. Also, the first criteria was such a severe screening of one's potential. Only those truly monstrous talents would have a chance to enter within!

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Chapter 1118: Sacred Academy's Quota

The illusory figure on the sacrificial altar spoke. An instant later, immortal kings hurried forth, stepping up the towering platform. As they stepped foot on the platform, a marvelous energy enveloped their bodies, causing their bodies to turn somewhat transparent as their bones and meridians shimmered into view with a brilliant light.

"Immortal kings can said to have reached a certain realm in cultivation, and they basically have already found their paths. Their potential is actually more easily determined. However for immortal emperors, if we likened the immortal foundation to the embryonic form, immortal emperors have already solidified and stabilized their foundation. Hence, they are not eligible to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy." Bai Wuya spoke in a low voice. The eyes of everyone were on the towering platform. A moment later, streams of light shot forth from the scepter, landing on the hundred immortal kings who went up the platform.

This scepter had the ability to link the bones, blood vessels and meridians of the immortal kings together. A hundred glows illuminated the area but soon after, the light shining from several immortal kings begin to dim down into nothingness.

"For those who no longer emit any luster, you can get down now." That illusory figure spoke. Many people had expressions of disappointment. These people were all peak-level immortal kings from the major powers, yet a majority of them no longer emitted the scepter light. They could only accept their fate and got down from the towering platform, while feeling awkward and embarrassed.

"For the rest that remains, you are all eligible to enter the sacred academy. The light from the scepter transformed into runes that remained on their bodies. Those immortal kings who passed the criteria continued on their way into the academy before vanishing

from sight.

"Next batch." The scepter holding figure continued. Another hundred immortal kings soared up the towering platform. There were no lack of famous immortal kings among this batch, causing the spectators below to exclaim in excitement.

The people of Nine Tripod City were more familiar with some supreme immortal kings and would shout their names when they recognized one. However, Qin Wentian wasn't familiar, even if the name of an immortal king before him shook the entire immortal realms, he wouldn't know either. Hence, he wasn't that interested or excited but he did discover that even for elite immortal kings, the number of them who could gain entry into the sacred academy was at an extremely low percentage.

Even at the immortal king level, there were simply too many experts who came here. Hence, although the percentage of gaining entry was low, there was still quite a number who succeeded.

Finally, Bai Wuya spoke, "I will go and attempt it with the other immortal kings. After I gain entry, you guys have to take care of yourselves."

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a smile. This senior of his, Bai Wuya, was truly confident. He spoke like he would gain entry into the sacred academy for sure. The people around him all also laughed, but they were all extremely confident and trusted in Bai Wuya.

Many immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect flew up together with him. Qin Wentian discovered that the beautiful princess from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, Beiming Youhuang, also flew up onto the platform.

The light from the scepter landed on all of them. But for Bai Wuya and Beiming Youhuang, the light radiating from them seemed even brighter in comparison to the others. Upon seeing this sight, everyone from the Thousand Transformations

Immortal Sect started smiling. As expected of the famous White-Robed Immortal King.

Other than Bai Wuya, there were quite a few other immortal kings from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect who managed to gain entry into the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Yet Qin Wentian knew that those who passed the criteria were all his senior brothers from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. But even so, not everyone from the Heavenly Talisman Realm passed the entrance test.

The criteria to enter the Heavenly Talisman Realm was exceedingly strict but it didn't mean that everyone in there were peak-tier demon-level geniuses. Back when Qin Wentian first joined, his horizons were not as wide. Now with his broadened horizons, he was much stronger compared to when he first entered the Heavenly Talisman Realm and hence, he also understood that it didn't mean everyone from the Heavenly Talisman Realm were truly supreme geniuses at the peak but rather, it would be more accurate to call them people with extraordinary talent.

Time slowly flowed by, there were quite a few people who Qin Wentian was familiar with who appeared. For example, the senior apprentice sister which inducted Zi Qingxuan has also come. Evergreen Longhao, as well as the son of the Violet Emperor, Zi Daolong, were all here as well.

Although the criteria for immortal kings were set at reaching that level using only 10,000 years of cultivation time, the number of immortal kings that appeared seemed never ending. One could only say that the attraction the sacred academy held for all of them was just too large. Also, these were merely immortal kings. There were even many times more immortal-foundation experts who were still waiting for their turn.

Finally, no more immortal kings went up the towering platform.

The illusory figure with the scepter didn't seem fatigued at all.

His gaze turned to the endless crowd as he spoke, "Next will be the turn for immortal-foundation experts. For those above 10,000 years of age and has no violet-gold astral souls, or for those who didn't establish a king-grade immortal-foundation, all of you guys don't need to come up."

As the sound of his voice faded, countless experts whose talent weren't very outstanding all had ashened expressions on their faces. They wanted to try their luck but the first sentence from this illusory figure already cut off all their hope.

For immortal-foundation experts, those above 10,000 years of age, those who didn't have a violet-gold astral soul, and those who didn't establish a king-grade immortal-foundation at the very least, were rejected right off the bat.

These three conditions were merely the initial ones. This doesn't mean that it is the criteria to gain entrance to the sacred academy. Following that, there is still a further examination. If one didn't pass it, they would still be rejected.

"In addition, there is a limit for the quota of admittance. No matter how many people are here, the sacred academy only have a quota of 20,000, including demonic beasts." That figure spoke once more, causing many to become incomparably nervous. The number of people that gathered here today was simply countless, yet only a mere 20,000 would be able to gain entry.

Although 20,000 sounded like a lot, it was actually frighteningly little.

An example are the peak powers of the various regions, there are already tens of peak powers around the immortal realms, and today, there are at the very least, several thousands from each peak power that came here and they are considered the most outstanding in their sects or clans. Just from this, the number of people already exceeded a hundred thousand, and this was still not counting the elites from the other immortal-emperor level powers.

"Seeing that there's truly too many people, I plan to select those most outstanding talents out first. The next criteria is that the immortal-foundation individuals has to have at least two violet-gold astral souls. For demonic beasts, you guys have to be able to connect with constellations at the 7th heavenly-layer and also possess a pure bloodline. Other than that, for those at the first five levels of immortal foundation, it's fine if the immortal foundation you established is at the fourth-tier, king-grade. But for those who are at the sixth-level of immortal-foundation or higher, your immortal foundation must be at the fifth-tier, emperor-grade. For those who fulfil these conditions, you can come and stand before me."

That illusory figure brandished the scepter as he walked to the edge of the platform. He stared at the countless people below as he spoke, issuing a new condition.

And as the sound of his voice faded, there were people rushing forwards, towards a location not far away from the towering platform.

The disciples from those peak powers of the immortal realms all took the initiative to step out. Many talented young men all had intense self-confidence in themselves. All of them strode out with an air of arrogance, walking with their heads held high as they stepped forward.

At the same time, many powerful pure-blooded greater demons also moved forward, occupying a certain area on the platform.

For the Myriad Devil Islands, there was also a group of people radiating fearsome devil qi that stepped out. Their eyes were filled with provocation as they stared at the surrounding experts.

"After we enter the sacred enemy, let's capture some of these people from the devil islands to become our slaves." A pure-blooded greater demon from the Sky Roc Race coldly spoke as he stared at the experts from the Myriad Devil Islands. His words

were incomparably brazen, he simply didn't put them in his eyes.

"These kind of pure-blood demonic beasts are the most suitable to use as mounts. This is especially true for the Sky Roc Race, even if we cannot tame them, we can always roast them and eat them for their nourishing flesh." The eyes of a devil-practitioner from the Myriad Devil Islands shone with a bloody light as his devilish might gushed forth in rage.

"Everyone shut the hell up. If you want to fight, do so after you gain entry into the sacred academy." A cold voice rang out. It originated from a young man from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. The emperor force from him was unexcelled, and seemed to be a naturally-born leader. Although he was young, he already exuded an extreme majestiness.

"Who the hell do you think you are? You dare to speak with me in this manner?" How could the expert from the Sky Roc Race let things slide? The illusory figure made no attempts to stop the fight and the spectators around naturally watched on with interest.

These people were all from peak powers of the immortal realms, they naturally had the confidence that they wouldn't lose out to anyone else. How could these people be willing to admit that they were inferior to others? It would truly be fascinating to spectate this battle among tigers and dragons if they all managed to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

At this moment, many from the Southern Phoenix Clan stepped out. Qing'er glanced at the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect's direction before she also moved forward.

"Let us go on up as well." Qin Wentian stated. After that, a group of immortal-foundation experts also moved out from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Upon seeing this scene, the eyes of many flashed with bewilderment. How strange, which power was this group of people from? There were actually so many young characters that walked

out confidently. Didn't they hear the latest criteria?

The illusory figure spoke very clearly. Even for peak powers like the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Chasing Sun Immortal Empire and the Sky Roc Race, only roughly about ten to twenty of experts from each walked out. Yet this power actually had roughly fifty to sixty people. What a shocking number.

The people from the Skymist Immortal Empire furrowed their brows when they saw this. There was already a group of elites from their Skymist Immortal Empire that walked out. Yet what qualifications did the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect have to be so arrogant? They actually sent out so many people, this was simply courting humiliation for themselves.

There were naturally many people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Qin Wentian had thirty-six members from the Battle Saint Tribe with him. That, in addition to Jun Mengchen, Purgatory and Little Rascal, they already have forty pax. In addition, there were also some disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm in the mix. Hence, it isn't weird that they have a total of fifty to sixty people, far surpassing the number of experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, or ancient clans with deep foundations like the Ancient Ying Clan and Southern Phoenix Clan individually.

"Where did this sect originate from? They are actually so ignorant of the immensity of the heavens and earth?" Somebody mocked.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stared at them as frowns appeared on their faces. When they saw Qin Wentian and his group walking over, an expert among them spoke "Didn't you guys hear the conditions earlier? Don't think that you are in your sect's territory and can act as you please."

"We naturally understand." Jun Mengchen rebutted.

"How brazen." The lips of an expert from the Myriad Devil

Islands curled up into a cold smile. "Seems like cultivators of the immortal realms are growing more and more insensible, grossly overestimating themselves."

"Where do you guys come from?" A beautiful fairy-like maiden from the Jadestage Immortal Palace smiled as she asked.

"Eastern Regions of the immortal realms, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect." Qin Wentian replied.

"Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect? Never heard of it before." An expert from a peak power from the Central Regions spoke.

"It's a new power that recently rose up. They are basically unworthy of a mention." Someone added.

Qin Wentian glanced at the person who spoke as he replied, "You guys will know the name of our Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect soon enough."

Chapter 1119: Unparalleled in the Immortal Realms

This time around, over thousands of immortal-foundation experts walked out. All of them were exceedingly confident in themselves. They stood at the forefront and many of them were from supreme peak powers in the immortal realms.

"Everyone, scram." The experts from the Sky Roc Race cursed at the surrounding people. Each of them were incomparably lofty in personality and they didn't allow others to be near them. They were extremely arrogant.

"Okay, group yourselves into batches of a hundred and come on up. Human cultivators are to release your astral souls and immortal foundation, as for demonic beasts, you guys can unleash your bloodline power and immortal foundation." On the towering platform, the illusory figure wielding the scepter spoke again. As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from the Sky Roc Race instantly transformed into lightning and soared up onto the platform.

"Hmph," The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire snorted coldly. They also soared through the air and landed on the towering platform.

The experts from the Myriad Devil Islands also moved, shooting straight up the platform. The number of experts already exceeded a hundred. In the air, the experts from each power glared at each other with mutual hostility. But finally, when a total of a hundred stood upon the platform, the others all halted their steps.

According to the rules, everyone released their astral souls and immortal foundations. Under the astral light, the meridians and bodies of the hundred experts all turned translucent.

At this instant, a bright light illuminated the space around the

towering platform, with different colored astral souls shining brilliantly. It was simply too terrifying. In addition, all of these people had two 7th-heavenly layer violet-gold astral souls and their immortal foundations were all either at the king or emperor-grade. In fact, there were even some with immortal foundations one step away from approaching the flawlessness of the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation.

Those demonic beasts released their bloodline powers, instantly causing demonic qi to permeate the air. It was terrifying to the extreme, demonic might gushed forth from them in overwhelming waves, as phantoms of their true forms appeared behind them. The demonic-foundations they established were also incomparably strong.

"How dazzling, as expected of elites who are at the very peak. The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Myriad Devil Islands, Sky Roc Race, all of these who went up the platform, all had outstanding talent, they are simply incomparable. For that supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the origin of his six astral souls are from the: 5th, 5th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 7th heavenly layer. His immortal foundation is a fifth-tier emperor-grade one, just a hair away from being perfect." The hearts of everyone shook with shock.

"Yeah given such a combination of astral souls and his immortal-foundation, he is basically unparalleled in the immortal realms." Many people sighed in admiration.

"Enough, you guys can stand at the side first. Let the next batch come on up." The illusory figure didn't select anyone directly. It was as if he wanted to evaluate everyone first before making the decision.

The next batch of experts appeared on the towering platform. There were people from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, White Tiger Race, Myriad Devil Islands, their talent causing the light emitted from them to be extremely dazzling as well.

Next, more and more experts continued to go up. Every batch of experts were extremely resplendent, it was just that the brilliance exuded failed to measure up to that supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire of the first batch. There were also people who didn't release their full sets of astral souls. They only released the latter astral souls and immortal foundations and it was already sufficient to allow those in the surroundings to sense how tyrannical they are. There's no doubt that these were all extremely powerful people that dominated a certain region of the immortal realms. It was just that now, all these powerful people were all gathered here together.

Time flowed as more experts flew up the platform, the spectators from the ordinary powers already didn't feel much surprise at the strength of these people. If it wasn't for this incident causing the supreme elites of the immortal realms to be gathered here, these people from the ordinary powers would never imagine that there would be such terrifying characters. Just their astral souls and immortal foundations were enough to stun people, in addition, all these geniuses have yet to show their combat strength. Without a doubt, they would all be as similarly dazzling in combat.

"The people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect is going up. This new power that just rose up actually dared to be so arrogant, sending out so many people. They are truly not afraid of shame." Many powers turned their attention to the group of people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. This was especially true in the case of the Ancient Ying Clan, Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and Skymist Immortal Empire. All of them had cold expressions as they watched on.

"Courting their own humiliation." An expert from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect coldly snorted.

The people from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Southern Phoenix Clan and Evergreen Immortal Empire ascended the platform together. There were also some experts from

Matriarch Ji's sect who accompanied Qing`er. Other than these, Hua Taixu also appeared here.

After bidding farewell in the City of Ancient Emperors, the group of people who shocked the City of Ancient Emperors in the past once again gathered here. They all were of the top rankings during their generation and now, all of them was here to attempt the entrance test to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

"There are quite a number of beautiful women up there." The experts from the White Tiger Race stared at the numerous beauties beside Qin Wentian as an evil light gleamed in their eyes. Qing`er, Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge were all supreme beauties of humanity. As for Purgatory, she was a beautiful demonic beast that caused many of those demons to drool at their mouths.

"Let's hope they are not merely some pretty flower vases." An expert from the Senluo Immortal Empire spoke with indifference.

After that, Qin Wentian and the others all released their astral souls as an intense brilliance flooded the area. Upon seeing those high-graded astral souls, many people were instantly in a daze.

There were no exceptions, each of them had two violet-gold astral souls. And what was even more terrifying was the fact that among these shining astral souls, there was one shimmering with a blackish golden light, completely different from the rest. It was extremely conspicuous, the only one of that level present.

"Black-gold luster, an astral soul from the 8th heavenly layer..." The hearts of everyone trembled. Their gazes all turned to the young man who released that astral soul, and it was actually none other than Qin Wentian. His astral soul origins are from the: 5th, 5th, 5th, 6th, 7th, 8th... Such a perfect combination made it that Qin Wentian instantly became a unique character that surpassed all earlier geniuses, including that supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire who was among the first batch.

Not only him, those around him all had astral souls meeting the

requirements. At this instant, many people fell into silence as they stared dumbfoundedly at this group of people.

"Pretty good astral souls, but I wonder what grade of immortal foundations did they establish." The hearts of everyone trembled slightly.

"Although their astral souls are excellent, it doesn't mean their immortal foundation would be of a high grade. Let's see." Everyone mused silently. After that, everyone on the platform released their immortal foundations. Instantly, numerous immortal foundations manifested in the air, shimmering with the special runic light from the scepter. It was very easy to tell the grades from this.

"Wait, look at that! What immortal foundation is that?" Countless gaze landed on the space above Qin Wentian. Above there, a human-shaped immortal foundation shimmering with a brilliant luster could be seen. It seemed to have the ability to transform endlessly and was all-encompassing. The immortal might gushing forth from this foundation also seemed to contain the attributes of destruction and suppression.

"This immortal foundation is simply perfect. Under the astral light, there are no flaws at all and also the intensity of the brilliance made the other immortal foundations around him seem dim and lackluster. Could this be the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation?" Many people speculated in a low voice. In this instant, silence descended onto this vast space.

The level of his astral souls dominated everyone and a moment later, the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation also appeared. This person was truly unparalleled, nobody could compare to him.

Even in this place where all the supreme geniuses of the immortal realms gathered, no one at present could stand equal to him. At the very least, this was in terms of the quality of his immortal foundation and astral souls.

"Legendary immortal foundation." Those supreme geniuses stared at Qin Wentian, their eyes gleaming with sharpness. What energy did this man cultivate? How could he establish a perfect immortal foundation? Is there some powerful secret arts in his possession?

"Look at those beside him." Several people turned their gazes onto Jun Mengchen who was beside Qin Wentian. Jun Mengchen's immortal foundation was as perfect as Qin Wentian's, shining with brilliance. It was also a saint-grade immortal foundation.

"This...how can this be?" Many people felt that this was impossible. If these two men had a high cultivation base, they wouldn't be so shocked as it was possible to refine one's immortal foundation to make it increase in quality. But these two were merely at the second-level of immortal foundation. How could their immortal foundations be perfect?

One must know that there are nine levels in immortal foundation. To ascend in level meant that their immortal foundations would continuously grow closer to perfection. However, these two were merely at the second-level, and their immortal foundations were already the legendary saint-grade ones.

"There's still one more." The crowd stared at Nanfeng Yunxi. The immortal foundation she released, was similarly a perfect one.

Nanfeng Yunxi initially established a fifth-tier emperor-grade immortal foundation. But after she entered the phoenix ancestral lands and stepped into the second level, her immortal foundation was refined into perfection.

"There is still this baobao!" Little Rascal also released his demonic-foundation. The cultivation systems of humanity and demons were different but can be considered similar to some extent. For demons, they could innately sense constellations in the heavenly layers and absorb astral energy from them. As their perception grew stronger, they could absorb energy from the same

constellation which existed in a higher heavenly layer. When they ascend to immortality, they were like the human cultivators and could also establish a foundation, albeit theirs were formed from demonic energy.

"This group of people, did they cultivate the same secret art?" The crowd also saw that Little Rascal's demonic foundation was flawlessly perfect and couldn't help but to speculate. If not, how could things be so coincidental? There were actually a group of people with the legendary saint-grade foundations.

But no matter what, this group of people truly stunned everyone. The earlier mocking voices were all silent. Who said that the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect was overestimating themselves when they sent out so many geniuses? They used the most direct manner to smack the suspicions, doubt and mockery of everyone away. Just like what Qin Wentian had said, everyone here would soon know of the name of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

Right now, all the major powers of all regions in the immortal realms were aware that there was a recent power in the Eastern Regions that was named the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

In this generation, the immortal-foundation experts from the Thousand Transformations weren't in anyway inferior to the supreme peak powers of the Central Regions at all. In fact, they felt even stronger in terms of potential.

This was especially so for Qin Wentian. Regardless of astral souls or immortal foundation, nobody could stand equal to him.

When Qin Wentian and the others returned to their original location, many people were staring at them. The eyes of those demonic beasts gleamed with demonic light, while those experts from the Myriad Devil Islands radiated an intense battle intent, it felt like they were very interested to see how strong these people

were in combat. Among these devil-practitioners, many of them were wearing masks that obscured their features. Qin Wentian guessed that Mo Xie might be among them.

"Everyone was stunned into silence? What a bunch of ignorant bastards." Jun Mengchen laughed. Earlier, many people were pointing fingers at them, he had been suppressing his anger up until now. If it wasn't for the fact that Qin Wentian wasn't in a hurry, he would long have already rushed up the towering platform. This bunch of people who kept casting scornful glances at them, they all finally shut up.

"The astral souls of you guys can be considered satisfactory and your immortal-foundations are not too bad. However, it just means that your foundation is more stable, it cannot represent anything." An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire calmly spoke, his tone filled with a faint arrogance. Jun Mengchen snorted coldly, "When you thought you were stronger, you peered down on us with disdain. Now that you discovered the quality of your astral souls and immortal foundation is weaker, you even have such an excuse? I bow down to your admirable character. I'm completely impressed."

Chapter 1120: Immortal Sea

The people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Palace snorted coldly but they didn't reply. These thousands of people were all peak demon-level geniuses of the immortal foundation realm, there was no one mediocre here. Who wasn't proud and arrogant because of their confidence in themselves?

It was just that some people may exhibit their arrogance in their tones but an even larger group of people were silent. There were no lack of famous people among them and they were content to simply watch everything calmly.

Finally, when the thousands of experts finished the 'examination test,' that illusory figure on the platform glanced at all of them and spoke, "You guys can consider yourselves to have passed temporarily. You may enter the sacred academy first."

As the sound of his voice faded, he waved the scepter in his hand and unique runes enveloped those who passed the test. The sight of this caused everyone to be startled slightly. Although these people were very outstanding, the spectators didn't expect that everyone would pass. Seems like the illusory figure has plans of his own and intentionally allowed those more confident supreme geniuses to step out first for easier selection.

With a wave of his hand, a separate space appeared before him. He then spoke, "Those who wish to enter the sacred academy all come forth and stand at the edge of this space. Release your astral souls, immortal foundations and bloodline power. For those who are not selected by me, please step back and make some space."

An instant after that, several figures stepped out and moved forward. For a period of time, the entire space here trembled as everyone released their astral souls, immortal foundations and bloodline power, constituting a dazzling sight.

Qin Wentian exchanged mutual glances with those beside him

when he saw this scene. Earlier, that process could be considered pretty lax. There might be some whose potential wasn't high enough but were chosen anyway as the number of people was simply too staggering. However, the illusory figure gave these outstanding geniuses a chance for them to step out on their own earlier so as not to miss out on any true elites as typically, elites would usually have an abundance of confidence in themselves.

"Let us go in first then, they will know what to do." Qin Wentian, Qing'er, Nanfeng Yunxi and the others all stood together. A moment later, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, Evergreen Immortal Empire and Southern Phoenix Clan all proceeded forward together, moving towards the entrance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Now, everything depended on their own fate.

The experts walked towards the sacred academy. Right now, all of them were enveloped by the marvelous light from the scepter. The instant they set foot inside the entrance of the sacred academy, Qin Wentian felt a momentarily bout of strangeness, it felt like he had just stepped through a gate to the void.

Slowly walking in, the scene before their eyes changed. Qin Wentian felt waves of shock in his heart as he stared at what lies before him.

"It's rumored that the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy existed in a separate dimension, a world formed by laws of surrealism. Seems like the rumors were true." Jun Mengchen spoke. A slight wind gusted past them, fluttering their clothes as they continued advancing.

At this moment, the thousands of experts all found themselves at the shore of a sea. Before their eyes was an incomparably vast and boundless ocean that emitted an unusual aura.

This sea, seemed limitless in terms of size, it had no boundaries at all. Despite them being immortals, their eyes weren't powerful

enough to see the other end of this sea.

The sounds of waves crashing permeated the atmosphere. The sea before their eyes shimmered with astral light as the illusory figure from before appeared standing in the air as he stared at everyone else.

"The name of this sea is the immortal sea. It is also known by its other name - the Dao Sea. You guys came to the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy to seek the dao, but first in order to do so, you have to traverse through the immortal sea. If you cannot do so, you will be stranded on the sea forever." That figure slowly spoke. "This sea has no boundaries, if you wish to cross it...there are a myriad of ways to do so. Everyone, wait a little while for everyone to arrive before you all attempt the crossing together."

Everyone nodded their heads as they stared ahead. The words of the illusory figure contained many mysteries and they had no way to see through them. Since the immortal sea is boundless, how are they supposed to cross it?

Behind them, more and more experts appeared here. Clearly, these were all the immortal foundation experts who passed after them. The number of people here were simply too many, in fact, there were over 20,000 people.

"Is there still people coming in?" Everyone felt perplexed. Earlier, the illusory figure clearly said that the quota was only 20,000. Yet now, he actually permitted more than 20,000 people to enter.

To truly enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, they still needed to cross this sea. Right now, they couldn't consider to have stepped into the academy yet. This sea was yet another test to determine their potential.

Less and less people entered. This mass of immortal-foundation experts stood on the shore before the sea, each with solemn expressions. They were all extraordinary geniuses with great determination. However right now, they couldn't help but to feel a

little impatient.

Time slowly flowed, the number of people gathered here got increasingly more in number although the rate of new entries gradually lowered.

The illusory figure in the air once again repeated his words and added, "The immortal sea has no boundaries, there are a myriad of ways to cross it. Each of you will have a boat, do not attempt to travel together as the route will differ according to the individual. If you all pass this test, you would all appear in different locations of the sacred academy."

"For the first 20,000 to pass, those people will be considered to have truly become a member of the sacred academy. The others who didn't make it in time will be sent out of here. If there's not 20,000 people who passed within a hundred years, everyone else still on the sea would be sent out as well." That illusory figure continued. After that he materialized a boat made from leaves and gently descended upon it. The boat drifted on the water and he soon vanished from the view of everyone.

"Crossing the sea, seeking the dao." Everyone was staring at the immortal sea. This immortal sea was also known as the Dao Sea. How would they reach the other shore?

The experts here all gushed forth with immortal energy, materializing small boats as they stepped upon them.

Beside Qin Wentian, Qing`er turned her gaze over, staring at him.

"Seeking the Dao while crossing the sea. From the words of that figure, it seems that the method of crossing this sea is different for everyone and we would all be sent to different locations of the sacred academy if we passed. Maybe, they would send us to the most suitable locations according to our Daos. Qing`er we might be separated on the way there. If this is the case, I will see you again in the sacred academy." Qin Wentian spoke in a gentle voice to

Qing`er.

"Mhm." Qing`er nodded. Them wanting to enter the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was because they wanted to improve their strength. She didn't mind temporarily putting matters of the heart aside for now.

Before this, the Skymist Immortal Empire kept forcing their Evergreen Immortal Empire. Now that the legendary Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy actually appeared, she naturally wanted to grab hold of this opportunity.

"However, who knows...Maybe we may not drift apart." Qin Wentian smiled. After that he cause a small leaf boat to materialize from his immortal energy as he stepped on it. He then turned to his comrades and spoke, "Let's move out."

Everyone used their immortal energy to materialize the boats and stood upon them as they drifted out together onto the sea.

At this instant, thousands upon thousands of boats could be seen. Everyone set forth onto this boundless immortal sea.

Many days passed. Everyone was already within the sea. To their surprise, they discovered that this immortal sea had a law unique to the Great Dao. Energy fluctuations from this marvelous law enveloped everyone, it felt incredibly profound and hard to decipher, causing everyone to feel how extraordinary this sea is exactly.

Several months then flowed by. All the experts had already travelled an immense distance. The people taking the test all gradually drifted apart, off in different directions as they sought their own paths, wanting to cross the immortal sea to reach the other shore.

"What a vast sea, there's truly no end to it. How should we cross it?" Nanfeng Yunxi mumbled. Beside her, Qin Wentian and the others were there as well. They headed further and further

together yet they simply couldn't see the shore at the other end.

It seems that the illusory figure's words earlier weren't just spoken casually. This sea was truly boundless.

"Our speed is already extremely fast yet we still cannot see the other shore. Maybe this method might be wrong. This sea is too mysterious and we might do good to consider the words of that illusory figure." Jun Mengchen also discovered that something was wrong. Not only for him, everyone sensed the same thing as well. However, they had to try this most simple method of sailing in a straight line to reach the other shore. However after they attempted it, they discovered that this method might be the wrong one after all.

"There truly seems to be no end to this sea. Maybe, we need to find a spark of insight of comprehension regarding our own Dao before we can exit here." Nanfeng Shengge was at the side of Nanfeng Yunxi. Her personality was humble and kind and she was also more intelligent compared to the other dao protectors of Nanfeng Yunxi. Nanfeng Yunxi treated her like a real sister and trusted her immensely.

"Mengchen, you need to temper your character. In fact, I feel that this immortal sea truly suits you. You have to guard against your pride and impatience, do not screw this up and end up ranking below the 20,000. If you fail, you won't even have the qualifications to enter the academy." Qin Wentian reminded.

"Mhm, those who could enter here are all extraordinary people. Although their talents are unable to be comparable to yours, they are by no means mediocre. All of them are the most outstanding elites of the immortal realms. It would do you good to pay some attention to them." Nanfeng Shengge spoke in a light voice.

Qin Wentian saw Qing`er was deep in thought. He involuntarily asked, "Qing`er, what are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking that ever since this test started, we have been

travelling together as a group. There's no time for us to quiet down our hearts and reflect upon the Dao." Qing`er's melodious voice rang out causing Qin Wentian to freeze. After a moment, he shook his head and smiled, "Qing`er, what you say us right. Maybe it's truly time for us to separate."

"What if we are all wrong? What if the true location of the other shore is to simply sail ahead in a straight line and we will reach there sooner or later. This is just a test of our patience." Jun Mengchen spoke.

"Just follow what you think is right in your heart. If you fail, just try again after." Qin Wentian spoke to Jun Mengchen, his words caused everyone to muse silently. It wasn't without logic.

"Let us meet again in the sacred academy then." Qin Wentian smiled. The boat beneath his feet begin to drift into the horizons. He stared at Qing`er only to see her nodding lightly to him as she too, proceeded on her own journey.

"As expected of lovers." Jun Mengchen murmured.

"Baobao is also going then." Even Little Rascal had a boat to himself as well. He controlled the little boat and drifted over the water into a certain direction. That snow-white body of his was at the bow of the ship. For some reason, even at this moment, he still looked extremely adorable. He simply stood there leisurely, allowing the boat to drift wherever it willed, directed by the wind.

After that, Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge both also departed.

"Senior sis Qingxuan, Hua Taixu. You guys..." Even before Jun Mengchen finished his sentence, both Zi Qingxuan and Hua Taixu had already set foot on their boats. Hua Taixu's white robes fluttered in the wind, Zi Qingxuan didn't even turn her head back, leaving Jun Mengchen alone on the shore. He then plopped himself down and laid down straight on the boat, staring at the vast blue skies as he let out a long sigh. Seems like this voyage is

going to be an extremely boring one. Where is the damnable Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy exactly!

Chapter 1121: Using One's Flesh as a Boat

Half a year later, a leaf boat could be seen drifting on the waters of the immortal sea.

Qin Wentian lied on the boat, staring at the blue skies and white clouds, as a vacant look could be seen in his eyes.

There was no way for him to cross to the other side of this mysterious immortal sea. In fact, it was also very rare for him to encounter the boats of other experts. From this, one could very well imagine how vast this immortal sea was. It was truly boundless.

"Could it be that I have to cultivate here, reflecting on the law energy as I seek my path?" Qin Wentian mused. Since travelling in a straight line had failed, could cultivating actually be the true method to cross over instead?

The illusory figure from before did say that there are different methods for crossing this sea and those who pass would be brought to different locations of the sacred academy. They could display all their abilities and evidently, there is more than one way to reach the other shore. However despite this, Qin Wentian couldn't even find a single method. This actually made Qin Wentian begin to doubt himself. Could it be that his comprehension abilities were truly not enough? He had no way to seek a path that allowed him to cross over to the other shore where the sacred academy lies?

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly sensed something. He stood up from his boat and a few moments later, another boat could be seen drifting over to him. On the other boat, a young man with a devilishly handsome countenance could be seen. This man exuded a slight hint of tyranny and his eyes were extremely deep, as though able to draw the souls of those he stared at within.

"Sir, you seem to be so at leisure." That person drifted over from afar, and stood with his arms behind his back. His cultivation base

was at the fourth-level of immortal foundation and was extremely powerful. His entire being radiated a certain law energy as he spoke to Qin Wentian.

"Since there's no way to cross over to the next shore, I can only fritter my time away. Sir, do you know the method of crossing this sea?" Qin Wentian calmly asked.

"I have no idea but right now, I'm walking on my own path, hoping to be able to pave the way for me to reach the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. Sadly, this path is extremely tough to traverse, could you help me with it?" That person continued moving forward, closer and closer to Qin Wentian.

"Oh? How can I help?" Qin Wentian smiled.

"I'm seeking my own path by crossing this immortal sea. My Dao is the dao of killing. Hence, taking your life shall be the path I seek." That person continued in a calm voice, with no fluctuations to his expressions.

"Your path is fill with evil. Also, you are unsure if this method works or not. But even if it works, I would also be unwilling to give my life for you." Qin Wentian replied emotionlessly. When the two of them spoke, there was no fire in their tones as though life and death weren't an important matter at all.

When Qin Wentian took this test, he already made preparations in his heart. These heaven chosen that came from all locations in the immortal realms would naturally all have different personalities. Their thirst to grow stronger was also extremely intense. Hence when he encountered this guy saying that he wanted to take his life, Qin Wentian didn't feel too surprised.

"Since you are unwilling, I guess I have to take your life by force then." That person spoke. "Earlier I saw how perfect your immortal foundation is and how strong your astral souls are. You must have cultivated a secret art, right? Let me cripple your immortal foundation first and obtain the secret art from you

before taking your life."

As he spoke, his immortal foundation manifested. Instantly, a fearsome devil appeared behind his back, shining with a blood-red light. The eyes of the devil were akin to blood, the cultivator's eyes also gradually turned devilish. At this instant, the sky overhead changed. Astral light flashed as numerous devils appeared.

"Someone from the Myriad Devil Islands." Qin Wentian mused in a low voice. When this opponent released his astral soul, Qin Wentian could tell that it was a devil foundation. His devil qi towered up into the sky as his form expanded, transforming into a baleful god of evil. The leaf boat Qin Wentian was standing on began to vibrate intensely due to the pressure, swaying in the wind and rain. It seemed so fragile that one blow could destroy it, turning it into dust.

"Killing to seek the dao. However, didn't you expect that you can be killed here as well?" Qin Wentian calmly spoke. His body began shimmering with an intense light, glowing as bright as the sun. Runic glows enveloped his body as he activated God's Hand. Given how powerful his attainment in runes are, that in combination with his naturally high defense, his body was akin to an undying body.

The devil might gushed forth mightily, transforming into streaks of red lightning that blasted into his body. However, they dissipated instantly upon impact, they had no way to injure him at all.

The immortal sea generated a huge terrifying rage, as the lone boat beneath Qin Wentian's feet rocked madly. His body moved together according to the motion of the waves, following their rhythm.

He only saw his opponent roaring, as a blood-devil king spear lunged forth suddenly, speeding across the waves with indomitable might, wanting to destroy everything.

Qin Wentian released his perfect immortal foundation. His immortal foundation was constantly transforming into different diagrams, using the attribute energy of his demon sovereign astral soul, unleashing and maximizing it to its extreme limits. Instantly, his immortal foundation took on the shape of a divine turtle and cast its projection which enveloped his entire body. His originally tough defense was further augmented by this. When the spear stabbed over, the waves around it all parted as a humming sound filled the air. It felt like this strike had enough power to shatter even his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation.

"BANG!" The projection of the divine turtle was broken apart. However at this moment, Qin Wentian's palm blasted out. His saint-grade immortal foundation now transformed into a greater demon Zhen Kong that exhibited a fearsome suppressive and destructive pressure. Qin Wentian's palm resembled the hand of God. His attack manifested numerous greater demons that rushed over mercilessly while his opponent responded in kind, causing the devilish might gushing forth to tower up into the sky, clashing madly against Qin Wentian. In an instant, a gigantic whirlpool was formed from the aftershocks of their attacks.

Another shocking palm strike powered by God's Hand blasted out. This strike contained the destructive attribute of his ancient halberd astral soul. As the strike slammed out, the body of his opponent was penetrated completely. The eyes of the devil practitioner gleamed sinisterly as he begin chanting strange words, hurriedly transforming into a bolt of lightning as he fled the area. In the airspace above the immortal sea, a bloody glow could be seen. And when it dissipated, the devil practitioner had already made his escape.

The waves of the sea were as violent as ever from the impact of their clash. Qin Wentian simply stood on his boat and stared at his fleeing opponent, calmly watching until the waves returned to their normal calmness.

Qin Wentian stared at this stretch of sea as he contemplated in his heart. This opponent kills people to pave a path of dao for him to cross to the other shore. Although Qin Wentian held this method in disdain, he gained some insights and was contemplating on what methods should he use to cross this sea.

"Before I find the answer, I will just continue cultivating here on this immortal sea." Qin Wentian smiled bitterly. Before this, he thought that if he kept cultivating here, he might actually miss the sacred academy. However right now, he knew how wrong his thoughts were. The reason for him wanting to enter the academy was purely because he wanted to grow in strength and increase in cultivation. Since this was the case, why should he be so troubled? Everything would be better if he just lets nature takes its course.

As he thought to here, Qin Wentian sat down cross-legged on the boat and closed his eyes in cultivation, allowing the boat to bring him where it will, following the waves and wind. He had no more distractions in his heart.

In the blink of an eye, another year passed. Qin Wentian drifted aimlessly in the immortal sea. The time since he stepped foot on the boat, was almost close to two years. He cultivated in the sea, comprehending the law energy which in turn caused the immortal might from his immortal foundation to grow unceasingly stronger. He could faintly sense that the law energy of this immortal sea was similar to the law energy he cultivated. To better put it, the law energy from the immortal sea was all-encompassing, one could sense hints of every law within.

Today, Qin Wentian finally opened his eyes. He stood on his boat and stared into the distance. Through this one year, he had no idea if there was anyone who drifted past by him or not.

"There's someone over there." Qin Wentian could see flashes of golden light in the distance that spread out in all directions. He controlled his boat, drifting with the waves and came to a location near the golden light.

When he arrived, he actually saw a monk that cultivated the buddhist path. This person seemed to be a disciple from a peak buddhist power in the immortal realms. He was actually floating on the surface of the immortal sea with his body and the flashes of golden light Qin Wentian saw earlier, was emitted from him.

As more flashes of light radiated from him. Qin Wentian discovered that the immortal might gushing forth from the immortal foundation of the monk seemed to be gradually weakening. His fleshly body was clearly weakening as well, yet the golden light was still as resplendent as ever. He slowly sunk down inside the sea before vanishing from view but gradually, a small boat appeared on the surface of the sea. Qin Wentian discovered that this boat was actually the body of that monk. Right now, it had completely no more signs of vitality.

"Sacrificing one's body to seek the dao, using one's flesh as the boat." Qin Wentian's heart trembled. It was rumored that many of those who practiced the buddhist path felt that the road immortal-cultivators took, was simply too slow and tough. Life was like a sea of bitterness, filled with suffering and tribulations. The monk wanted to experience the sea of bitterness personally, he was willing to sacrifice everything to transform himself into a boat, allowing his soul to be his rudder, crossing this sea to reach the other shore.

Was the determination of this monk really so great?

Just as Qin Wentian was watching, at this instant, golden light abruptly once again illuminated the sky. Above the body of the monk, an illusory figure appeared. This was actually none other than the spirit of that monk earlier. It was clearly ethereal yet it radiated boundless golden light. The body of the monk rose up from the sea, melding together with his spirit back as one.

At this very moment right before him, a misty-looking projection appeared. It was actually none other than a projection of the sacred academy!

"This..." Qin Wentian's heart trembled. He only saw the monk taking a single step forward before vanishing completely from the immortal sea. After that, the projection of the academy dissipated completely as well.

Qin Wentian stared at the calm surface of the immortal sea. His heart took a very long time to return to calmness as he contemplated what he just saw.

And now, he came to the conclusion that it was just as he speculated. The 'other shore' of this immortal sea wasn't something that could be breached by distance and space. One must be able to walk an immortal path that belonged to their dao.

The road to seek the dao is long and winding, one can only search slowly, experiencing it with their heart. The road of others belonged to them, only when a road belonged to oneself, would one be able to cross this sea to reach the other shore, entering the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

That monk earlier used his own flesh to sail this sea, using his soul to cross the suffering, wanting nothing more than to reach the other shore, and step into the sacred academy. That, was the path belonging to the monk. Being able to comprehend a pathway out in just two years showed that this monk was also an extraordinary person. Naturally, this pathway that he comprehended might have something to do with buddhist techniques as well. The monk treated this immortal sea as the sea of bitterness of life.

Qin Wentian thought back to the words of the illusory figure. This immortal sea was supposed to be boundless and if one wanted to cross it, they had to figure out how to do it themselves. If after a hundred years, there are still no 20,000 people who passed, everyone in the immortal sea would be sent out. Before this, Qin Wentian didn't think much of it. But right now, he truly felt that it might really be possible for less than 20,000 people to cross the sea within a hundred years.

"The monk used his flesh as a boat to cross this sea. How about me? Where does my path lie?" Qin Wentian asked himself, as he continued pondering, drifting aimlessly in the sea.

Not only for him, for everyone who was attempting this, including Qing`er, Nanfeng Yunxi, Hua Taixu and Jun Mengchen, all of them were still floating about on this sea, trying to find their own path of dao that would enable to cross over to the other shore!

Chapter 1122: The Immortal Sea is not a Sea

The immortal sea was limitless.

Today, three years have passed since Qin Wentian and his comrades set foot on the ocean.

Qin Wentian quietly lied on his boat with no distractions in his heart, in a state of forgetfulness where he even forgot where he is at.

This immortal sea was like the path of his cultivation, there was no end to it. There would always be a higher realm in front of him.

The immortal sea also seemed like the body of a human. Nobody knew the true limits of their bodies, he was able to continuously absorb immortal energy, causing his body to grow stronger and stronger.

Also, for those who are cultivating in the immortal sea, they were doing the same as well. No one knew when their immortal foundations could absorb sufficient law energy from this immortal sea, and when it would be enough for them to cross over to the other shore.

Qin Wentian laid there on his boat for a very very long time. It felt like he had nothing to do, he would occasionally open his eyes to look at the stretch of beautiful blue sky as a smile would adorn his face. Right now, his heart completely had no desires, it felt really good to be able to let go of everything, doing nothing but enjoying these moments of tranquility.

At this very moment, a sense of marvelousness abruptly appeared. Qin Wentian could feel that he was enveloped by a strange energy and the projection of a location within the sacred academy actually appeared before him! Qin Wentian had a very strong feeling that as long as he was willing, he could simply set foot and enter that location with no trouble at all. The him now, it

seems like he could already cross over to the shore should he so wish.

"This sacred academy seems different to the projection which appeared for the monk earlier." Qin Wentian recalled. The scared academy's projection for him seemed to be a location that was filled with peace and harmony, and looked extremely ordinary.

"With no desires in one's heart, there is no drive to cultivate. If I don't cultivate, what is this then? How did I reach the other shore? What Dao does this location within the sacred academy contain exactly?" Qin Wentian smiled but he shook his head after a moment of contemplation. After that, he closed his eyes and just simply, continued laying there.

Gradually, the projection turned dim and finally vanished completely.

Qin Wentian actually forsook the opportunity to cross to the other shore, giving up this chance to enter the sacred academy.

He did so because he wanted to verify some of the thoughts in his heart. Right now, it seems that verification occurred and his ideas were right. He actually managed to cause a path to the sacred academy to open up before him.

It was too difficult to truly give up on all desires. In his heart, he sought strength, wanting grow in cultivation. How could he give that up so easily? One can say that everyone currently on this sea was the same as him. Qin Wentian being able to reach that state of mind earlier, summoning the sacred academy, was already an indication that he transcended his original state of heart.

"Why did you chose to give up?" A voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind, akin to music from the Great Dao.

Qin Wentian's heart trembled but he soon regained his calm. He stared at the vast sea as he slowly spoke, "I wish to cultivate and seek the dao to enter the academy. I do not simply want to enter

the academy."

No one replied him. That voice seemed to have originated from the void, after asking that question, it returned to the void and seemed like it never existed at all.

Qin Wentian was still drifting on the immortal sea. He laid there with a smile on his face. The him right now felt fully energized, and no longer had any doubts about himself. Because, he already knew what he was supposed to do.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian's body shone with immortal light. The law energy from the immortal sea flowed into him, he could feel his entire being getting stimulated and the light radiating from him grew brighter and brighter.

"BANG!" The little boat he was on, shattered completely. Qin Wentian was laying on the surface of the immortal sea. In fact, he relinquished all control of his body, and followed the course of nature. Despite so, his body didn't sink into the sea and remained floating on the surface.

The resplendent law energy enveloped Qin Wentian completely. Qin Wentian right now seemed to be bound up in a cocoon of law energy. His body floated along with the waves but Qin Wentian already couldn't be bothered with it. He didn't care where the wind and waves would bring him, he was in complete concentration, focusing on his cultivation.

As time went by, there were many times where Qin Wentian felt that as long as he was willing to, the projection of the sacred academy would appear before his eyes. However, he just ignored those feelings and continued floating on the sea. He absorbed more and more of the law energy as his body was constantly being refined while his immortal foundation grew more powerful.

Today, Qin Wentian's immortal foundation grew larger in size and the immortal light radiating from it, also grew in intensity. His immortal might gushed forth in waves as boundless law energy

from the sea rushed into him, channeled into his immortal foundation. The law energy from this immortal sea was all-encompassing, able to be used by Qin Wentian with the attribute energies he was familiar with.

At this instant, with Qin Wentian at the center, huge waves were created from his aura gushing forth. Thunderous rumbling sounds could be heard as boundless energy flowed into him, the law energy from the immortal sea was used as nourishment for him to level up.

At the immortal foundation realm, it was harder the more one advanced. Every level up needed an immense amount of build up of the previous level. Hence, the time needed to breakthrough for the latter levels, could be many times longer in comparison.

Hence, the cultivation path at the immortal foundation realm was exceedingly tough. If one ascended to immortality within a hundred years, they may use two hundred years to get to level two, four hundred years to level three, eight hundred years to level four, a thousand six hundred years to get to level five of immortal-foundation... In fact, it wasn't surprising for someone to spend over 20,000 years just to reach the ninth level.

Only those truly supreme characters who established a king or emperor-grade, or even the supreme legendary saint-grade immortal foundation, would be able to walk a path different from the vast majority.

Time still continued flowing. Within the immortal sea, time seemed to be an insignificant concept. Today, in a certain location of the immortal sea, boundless light illuminated the area. Over there, a figure suddenly floated up from the immortal sea and this was none other than Qin Wentian.

Before him, the projection of another location in the sacred academy appeared, as though issuing a strong summon-like force for Qin Wentian to enter.

As long as he was willing, he could enter this location.

However, Qin Wentian merely took a glance at it and smiled. He didn't move from his spot until the projection vanished again.

"Why didn't you enter?" The same voice from before rang out in his mind. Standing in this boundlessly vast ocean, Qin Wentian seemed so tiny and inconsequential. Just a huge wave was sufficient to swallow him whole.

However at this instant, Qin Wentian stood with his back straight and proud. A smile appeared on his face as he calmly stared ahead.

"I wish to ask a question." Qin Wentian then spoke, as though speaking to great void.

For a very long time, there was no response. However, after that, a voice rang out, "What is the question?"

Upon hearing this voice, Qin Wentian's smile grew wider. He was even more sure that his conclusions were right.

"If there's existence of the Great Dao in the immortal sea, is this sea still a sea?" Qin Wentian asked. Another bout of silence occurred... but all of a sudden, a terrifying storm raged over the immortal sea. A rumbling noise echoed as tsunami-level waves crashed over and over again. A gigantic towering wave swept over to Qin Wentian, it stopped before him and transformed into a terrifying demon, exuding a baleful aura that permeated the atmosphere. The demon wrenched its maw open and lunged over to Qin Wentian, wanting to devour him in a single gulp.

Despite so, Qin Wentian continue standing there unmoving. At the very instant before its maw bit down, the gigantic demon stopped its action. This demon was actually in the form of a giant fish. That gargantuan body it possessed stopped right in front of Qin Wentian as it regarded him with its cold eyes. "The immortal sea might have the Dao within it, but why is it not a sea?"

"It is an incarnation of the Great Dao, an existence of law. How could there be a sea?" Qin Wentian stared at the huge demon in front of him. His expression was as calm as ever, as though he had already seen through everything.

There are plenty of methods that can lead to success in crossing to the other shore. Many conjectures then appeared in his mind.

Finally, Qin Wentian was enlightened. He felt that this sea was basically something transformed from the heavenly law energy of the Great Dao.

The immortal sea wasn't a sea, it was the Dao!

"You are very intelligent." That greater demon spoke, as though he was admitting that Qin Wentian's words were right. Since Qin Wentian had already comprehended and figured out this much, the greater demon naturally wouldn't deny it.

"However, you used two methods to try it out, wasting much of your time. Why didn't you enter during the first time?" That greater demon continued asking. "Since entering the sacred academy for cultivation was your purpose, why are you okay with wasting time out here on this sea?"

"This sea contains such powerful heavenly laws. Isn't it a pity to miss out on cultivating it? After entering the sacred academy, there might not be another chance to comprehend it. I used a mere four years to step into the third level of immortal foundation, what do you mean by me wasting my time?" Qin Wentian smiled and replied.

"Your comprehension abilities are indeed very strong." That greater demon spoke again. "But even so, why didn't you enter the academy after the projection appeared for the second time? Do you intend to continue comprehending the law energy of this immortal sea?"

Qin Wentian shook his head. Although cultivating on the

immortal sea did help him to break through to the third level, the major reason behind his success was because he was already at the peak of the second level for a long time with an incomparably solid foundation. It was not very likely for him to be able to break through to the fourth-level of immortal foundation just by comprehending the law energy here.

"What do you mean? Am I not already in the sacred academy? Why do I still need to go elsewhere?" Qin Wentian spoke. As the sound of his voice faded, the greater demon trembled for a moment before it froze.

"Rumble~" The sound of waves crashing could be heard. The greater demon vanished completely and the waves of the immortal sea returned to calm again.

Qin Wentian was standing on the sea but gradually, he discovered the scene before his eyes changing. The boundlessly vast sea was transforming into solid land. He lowered his head and saw that the surface he was standing on, was no longer the sea.

In just an instant, everything vanished. Qin Wentian was standing on the ground as he has always been. The immortal sea never once existed.

The immortal sea is boundless because... there never has been an immortal sea in the first place.

"Hu..." Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath. A smile flickered in his eyes. In fact, he wasn't as confident as he looked. This was just a bold conjecture.

Since Qin Wentian felt that this immortal sea was the dao, and was something transformed by heavenly laws, he felt that it was highly possible that this sea was just an illusion.

Right now, his conjecture had been verified. His bold guess was actually right.

On land, he was the only one standing there. For as far as his eyes

could see, there was only a stretch of quiet desolation. There was no sign of any living things at all.

"Where is this place?" Qin Wentian frowned. Is this the sacred academy? Why isn't there a single person? Could there be many secrets hidden within this place?

"Weren't you very confident earlier?" That voice rang out in Qin Wentian's mind again. Qin Wentian glanced at his surroundings as he cursed silently in his heart. Was the greater demon intentionally pranking him?

However, since he already stood on solid ground, Qin Wentian believed that there was no mistakes in his guess. That illusory figure from the start had said there are a myriad of ways to cross the immortal sea. It would send them to different locations according to the path of their Dao.

His path, was the path of seeking truth. He saw through the void and all illusions and hence, he crossed the sea and arrived here. Maybe it was possible that he was the only one on this path, which could explain the fact that there were no others in the surroundings!

Chapter 1123: Power of the Buddhist Path

Qin Wentian glanced at his surroundings. His silhouette flashed as he moved forward, wanting to see what this desolate stretch of area within the sacred academy contains exactly.

The space here was extremely vast and it felt very tranquil. There was an ancient castle before his eyes, held up by towering stone pillars around a hundred feet in size. This made Qin Wentian grasp a sense of simplicity, yet there also was a majestic aura from it. Especially so when considering the fact that this castle was in a stretch of desolation, there was also a sense of majesticness to it.

After entering it, he discovered a flight of steps leading upwards, heading up to the dome of heaven. Each ancient stone pillar exuded an imposingness. When Qin Wentian stood within the ancient palace, a sense of piousness filled his heart. This feeling was extremely marvelous and manifested involuntarily.

After that, he continued moving and arrived at The central grand hall. This hall was covered by stone walls on all sides and seemed akin to a broken and dilapidated temple. Qin Wentian walked over step by step, he could see a single character '真' (Truth), inscribed there.

The character for truth was very large and contained an extremely strange aura within it. Qin Wentian faintly sensed a beam of light cascading on him. Yet when he tried to sense it more clearly, he couldn't feel anything at all. The marvelous aura vanished and when he glanced at the truth character again, it now seemed ordinary to the extreme, there was nothing special about it.

Qin Wentian then glanced at his surroundings but there was nothing there. There were in fact, many holes on the roof of this ancient castle, allowing the sunlight to filter in. Qin Wentian felt that he was on the edge of enlightenment, yet he couldn't seem to

grab hold of that feeling.

"Truth. Why is there only a single character?" Qin Wentian mused. In the ancient castle, there was nothing there, except for that character.

His silhouette flashed as he exited the ancient castle. He wanted to explore this place but after some time, he discovered that this stretch of desolation was extremely vast. He rode on an immortal weapon and soared through the area. He would only occasionally see a few trees, there was simply nothing else here.

"Could I have been tricked?" Qin Wentian cursed silently under his breath. He felt that this stretch of desolation had no difference compared to the immortal sea.

Could it be that this was a repeat of the immortal sea test? But what meaning was there?

"That should be wrong. I'm sure that's not the case. Since I've already arrived at the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy and saw through the void, coming to the realization that the immortal sea wasn't a sea, I don't believe the sacred academy would place me at a place that uses the same concept as the previous test." Qin Wentian silently thought. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor wanted to send him here to cultivate, and the appearance of this academy caused the entire immortal realms to shake with commotion, with immortal kings and immortal-foundation characters rushing here in a frenzy to enter. This sacred academy's appearance was the herald of a new era, it wasn't too probable that it would do something like that.

Since he was brought here, there should be a deeper meaning hidden here in this place.

"Truth. Seeking the truth... Is this because I unravelled the mystery of the immortal sea? The sacred academy sent me here because my path of dao was truth-seeking?" Qin Wentian mused in a low voice. He glanced up in the air and stared in space, "Is this

what it means?"

No voice came from the void. Qin Wentian cursed silently in his heart, was the greater demon who spoke with him earlier a real existence or not?

After some time, Qin Wentian gave up, he no longer tried to seek an answer. He thought back to that marvelous feeling that came over him when he entered the ancient castle for the first time. He could sense that the power within the word, should have originated from the buddhist path.

Mysteries from the way of the buddha have always been powerful yet mysterious, it was incomparably hard if one wanted to decipher it, and usually, only those who gained enlightenment or through intuition, would be able to comprehend it.

Could it be that there's a mystery originating from the buddhist path here?

Qin Wentian thought back to how he crossed the immortal sea. He saw through the void, and saw truth, peering past the mysteries of the immortal sea.

Transformed by the Dao, how could there be a sea? The immortal sea isn't a sea so how could this so-called sea have any boundaries? 'Am I not already in the sacred academy? Why must I still go elsewhere?' These were words spoken after he gained enlightenment about the mystery of the immortal sea earlier. Truly, now that he thought back to it, his words had the hint of zen, a sense of the Buddhist path.

Could this be the reason of why he was sent here?

The more Qin Wentian thought about it, the more likely he felt that this was the case. After that a bitter smile appeared on his face. He understood that he now had to unravel the mystery behind the '真' character before he could see the truth.

"Let's return then." Qin Wentian controlled the immortal weapon

he was riding on. He sped through the air like a streak of lightning, returning once again to the ancient temple when he saw the character. This time, he took his time to immerse himself in the marvelous aura that enveloped him the moment he entered. When he finally entered the central great hall, he once again walked to the front of the truth character.

"Truth. What mysteries are contained behind this word exactly?" Qin Wentian mused in a low voice. He closed his eyes and extended his immortal sense, pondering over that marvelous aura.

Occasionally, Qin Wentian would feel a faint sense of that aura. However, it was incomparably misty and completely impossible for him to grasp.

Currently, Qin Wentian has already cultivated for many years. He knew that cultivation wasn't something that could be finished in a single day. As his cultivation rose, his state of heart grew more and more tempered as his personality also slowly matured. He was confident enough to pursue the path he feels is right. Even if the path he chose ultimately was proven to be the wrong one, he still had time to start afresh again.

Qin Wentian simply sat there in the ancient castle, facing that ancient truth character. After a year of comprehension, his cultivation didn't improve in the slightest yet he still chose to immerse himself within. If it was before, most probably Qin Wentian wouldn't have the patience to do so.

Today, Qin Wentian opened his eyes.

He sat here and mediated for a year, staring at that single character.

"In ancient records, supreme experts of the Buddhist path were able to meditate for tens of thousands of years, attempting to achieve zen. Today, I meditated for a year, attempting to unravel the mystery behind a single world. Although I have yet to see the whole truth, I'm able to glean something from it." Qin Wentian

spoke in a low voice, with no hints of impatience in his heart.

"Truth-seeking, truth-seeking. Able to see through all fabrications... Or should I ponder this from another angle and first reflect upon myself so I can see the truth about me?" Qin Wentian mumbled. He actually closed his eyes again as he started meditating.

Qin Wentian thought for a long time. Why was he so determined regarding his cultivation? The reason was because if he was weak, his fate wouldn't be in his hands, and he would also have no way to protect the people close to him. In the past, he suffered so much in Sky Harmony City, and eventually, his strength was the one that solved everything. Between him and Mo Qingcheng, there were quite a few times where they were almost separated by life and death. Similarly, they could eventually be together because of strength. In the immortal realms, the Eastern Sage Immortal Emperor started a war back in his particle world, causing the deaths of so many innocents. The Skymist Immortal Empire also pressured the Evergreen Immortal Empire, wanting to take their princesses away by force.

Right from the very start, he didn't know where his parents were, he didn't even know if they are still alive. He only knew that there was a debt of hatred that he would have to repay to his father's clan sooner or later. All of this requires strength to resolve. Hence, all of these became the motivation behind him raising his cultivation, pursuing strength.

In this world, the lives of weaklings were like weeds, easily pulled out.

His desire to get stronger was undoubtable. Nobody would be able to shake his conviction. This was the truth.

He thought of his family, his friends and his own personality.

He even thought about his bloodline, the attribute energies he cultivated, his astral souls and immortal foundation.

Today, starting from all the attribute energies he was proficient in, he meticulously started to reflect on himself as well as the cultivation path he took ever since he started on it.

In this desolate space, he didn't care about the flow of time at all. There were no distractions in his heart.

Three years have passed since Qin Wentian set foot here from the immortal sea. However, Qin Wentian didn't sense the flow of time at all.

Today, Qin Wentian was seated cross-legged under an ancient-looking tree. His entire body was covered in runic glows that manifested due to the power of his bloodlines and the fiendgod body refinement art. His defense was so high that it was almost impenetrable.

His physique was slowly tempered throughout the years, followed by further refinement due to the Sacred Luminance and his other experiences in the City of Ancient Emperors. When he ascended to immortality, his physique underwent another round of baptism from the excess energy. And even after that when he was in the ancient mountain of the God Hand Mountain Manor, his physique transformed again when he was comprehending God's Hand from the golden figure.

All his accumulations up until today, made his physique extremely perfect. This was especially so when he activate the energy of God's Hand. The ever-changing runes would cover his body, containing the attributes of every law he was proficient with. In fact, Qin Wentian was confident that the toughness of his body wasn't in any way inferior compared to the toughness of his legendary saint-grade immortal foundation. He should be unrivalled in the immortal realms.

Another day passed by. Qin Wentian released his immortal foundation in the desolation. His immortal foundation was perfect with no traces of flaws at all. It was able to transform at will and

unleash tyrannical power based on the laws he was attuned to.

He was able to transform his perfect immortal foundation into the form of a great roc. By taking on the form of a roc, he was able to unleash the greater demon attack techniques he learned from within the supreme ancient treasured cauldron he took from the black dragon when in the City of Ancient Emperors, exhibiting boundless might.

Time flowed on continuously. Qin Wentian's cultivation remained the same but his strength was slowly experiencing an upgrade. Reflecting upon oneself was also able to cause one to grow in strength, perfecting their control over the law attributes they were proficient in.

Qin Wentian would often roam about but for a majority of the time, he would stay in the central grand hall, sitting there alone facing the truth character. He would do his best to comprehend it, gaining small slivers of insight day by day.

Occasionally, Qin Wentian would also think of Qing`er and Qingcheng. He would also wonder if his other close friends were doing well as well.

Qin Wentian didn't know when he would be able to see them again. But the him now, could only be totally focused on searching deep within himself, for the path of truth...

The stretch of desolation knows no spring nor autumn. Gradually, Qin Wentian also forgot the flow of time.

Today, that ancient truth character suddenly begin to glow with immortal light. That simple yet incomparably mysterious truth character, grew more and more resplendent, exuding an extraordinary aura.

Qin Wentian's eyes were still closed. He had no distractions in his heart and it was like he didn't even know what was happening now. But as the flare of light glew more resplendent, the shadow

cast by the truth character was imprinted on the ordinary looking stone walls before it. A moment later, the entire wall was actually glowing with runic light.

Bit by bit, bit by bit...until, the four walls of the great hall were all shining brightly with golden light.

That ancient truth character was even more resplendent. It seemed to float out from the wall, forming a corporeal character of the Great Dao. This character grew larger and larger, moving forward until it imprinted itself on Qin Wentian's body, and at the instant of contact, the profound mysteries contained within all gushed into his mind.

Mystical music like the sound of Great Dao rang out abruptly, this space transformed into a three-dimensional one as boundless runic characters criss-crossed. In this instant, the simple yet majestic great hall was shimmering with golden buddhic light. In Qin Wentian's mind, a countless number of ancient characters appeared, floating there, containing an incomparably deep profoundness.

At this instant, Qin Wentian understood. All these years, the path he took had always been correct since right from the start. Today, he finally completed his transformation.

"Is this a supreme power from the buddhist path?" Qin Wentian's heart trembled. Right now, he had a feeling that the complexity of this marvelous power was strong enough to stand equally side by side with God's Hand!

Chapter 1124: Art of Truth

The truth character on the wall contained a supreme innate technique. The more Qin Wentian cultivated, the more profound he felt it was. He could only close his eyes and meditate, silently pondering over the meaning. In the ancient castle, the music of the Great Dao chimed incessantly, as Qin Wentian remained in total concentration.

Boundless buddhic light enveloped him as countless runes entered his body, granting him a whole new perspective. The world was incomparably vast, Qin Wentian could feel how tiny and inconsequential he was but even so, he continued his meditation, reflecting on the truth character as he sought to understand everything about himself.

This truth character contained the essence of a supreme art that contained boundless might, able to allow people to tune into oneness, discover the truth about themselves before they gained enlightenment about the power of truth.

Such a comprehension naturally couldn't be finished in a single day. Qin Wentian himself truly had no idea how many years passed.

As for what his other friends were doing, he had no idea as well.

It was tough to cross to the other shore but as long as one's comprehension abilities were extraordinary, they should be able to do so. For people like Qing`er, Jun Mengchen and Hua Taixu, it should pose no problem to them at all.

He spent four years in the immortal sea and six years in the ancient castle. Unknowingly, it has already been 10 years. Somehow, as he was in this state, he could feel his cultivation level increasing. In any case, it wasn't weird for hundreds or thousand of years to have passed when one closed their eyes in a state of complete concentration for their cultivation or comprehension

purposes.

Today, a body manifested from the law energy of truth which looked exactly alike him, appeared behind him. This body was boundlessly resplendent, and was as indestructible and tough as his original body. This body also contained boundless power, it seemed to have undergone even further refinement and evolved to become an independent body of truth.

This, was the power of truth. The truth body circulated with golden buddhic light and there were countless ancient runes flowing all over its body. The light radiating from it then all shot towards Qin Wentian, infusing the entirety of buddhic truth energy into him. The Qin Wentian today, his physique underwent yet another improvement, and became even more tyrannical than ever.

Another year passed. a chant that contained words of greater truth could be heard being sprouted from Qin Wentian's lips, forming an innate technique that contained the energy of truth within. However, the power of this wasn't that strong yet.

As more time flowed by, Qin Wentian's third eye opened. This third eye of his now seemed to contain the power to peer through all things illusory. Both his normal eyes also slowly opened, gleaming with sharpness.

Finally, he could see four doorways which were the four walls of the central great hall, being opened up. These doorways were like gates of the void, one was able to pass through them to reach other locations.

"This..." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. He has already spent close to eight years in this ancient castle. That in addition to the four years spent drifting in the immortal sea, his cultivation base had gone from the second to third level. In this ancient castle, he even acquired the buddhic art of truth, improving his cultivation slightly and further refining his physique. Right now, the gates of

the sacred academy opened for him again.

If he was right, these four gates led to four different sacred academies. These four sacred academies should be named the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy collectively.

Everything he saw now, proved the words of the illusory figure with the scepter. There are a myriad of ways to cross the immortal sea and depending on how one crossed it, the sea would send them to different locations. He used the method of seeking truth to cross the immortal sea and hence, he found the truth he sought, and arrived at this ancient castle.

Qin Wentian didn't stop. Although he had cultivated this for so many years, it was impossible for him to completely comprehend this arcane art within such a short period of time. He could only continue this in the future, ruminating on the ancient truth character as he tried to gain more insights.

This was the same as God's Hand. Although he had cultivated it, the him right now was still far from being able to completely unleash the potential God's Hand had. His level of mastery now was merely the tip of the iceberg.

"After so many years, it's time to go explore other places. I probably won't have any breakthroughs or insights in a short period of time." Qin Wentian mused. After that he stood up, his fearsome eyes glanced at the four gates of void as he randomly picked one and headed inside of it. Since he had cultivated the art of truth of the buddhist path, he will leave everything to fate.

After stepping through the gate, Qin Wentian felt himself crossing a large distance in space. When his feet landed on solid ground again, the sounds of the waves of an ocean crashing could be heard.

Right now, Qin Wentian was standing on a huge reef beside the oceans. The ocean waves continuously gushed over, creating the splattering of water during the impact, making his robes wet.

Turning back, Qin Wentian saw another vast stretch of ocean. As for in front of him, there was a path that led to the simple yet majestic gate of the sacred academy.

"Seems like I have arrived. The location of the art of truth, contained the pathway to the sacred academies." Qin Wentian stared ahead, allowing the water of the ocean to splash on him. After that, he lifted his foot and moved towards the direction of the sacred academy's gate.

After some time, he arrived before the gate. Stretching his hands out, he pushed the gate open and stepped within.

The instant he stepped within, a powerful voice rang out in his mind, informing him about the rules of the sacred academy.

The gate behind him closed. Although he knew this place before him was one of the sacred academies, it would be more suitable to say that it was a world.

As Qin Wentian stepped forward, a hint of a smile flickered in his eyes. It was like he knew what was going to happen next.

After some time, a white streak of lightning zoomed through the air with great speed. Not long after, a snowy white figure directly leapt into Qin Wentian's embrace.

"Little Rascal, do you want to knock me down?" Qin Wentian gently patted Little Rascal on his head as he smiled. A beautiful figure could also be seen following behind Little Rascal. This, was none other than Purgatory.

"Why did you only come now? This baobao has been here for many years. You are just too inferior." Little Rascal stared at Qin Wentian in mocking disdain. To think that Qin Wentian only made it here so many years after him.

"The methods of crossing the immortal sea are different and they all led to different paths. Before I came here, I arrived at another location, it was only after a long time did I manage to see through

the things there and made my way to here. How about you two? You both came here directly after crossing the immortal sea?" Qin Wentian asked. He could communicate with Little Rascal and Purgatory with some form of telepathy. This was especially so for Little Rascal, the two of them had a connection since a long time ago and could hear the thoughts of each other and sense where each other was. It was only that this connection would be weakened if the two of them were separated by a vast distance.

"Yup. I fell asleep on the boat and drifted on the immortal sea. When I woke up, I was already here. What a comfortable sleep." Little Rascal spoke with a lazy expression, his words causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes. Wasn't this too simple?

"What a braggart." Purgatory scolded in a low voice.

"Little Purgatory how can you say this to me. This baobao has always been here to protect you." Little Rascal inclined his head and spoke. Qin Wentian felt that this little puppy was getting more and more unreliable.

"Purgatory, how many people are there in this sacred academy? Are there any that I'm familiar with?" Qin Wentian asked.

"There's quite a lot of people here, roughly above a thousand. However, the majority of those who arrived here are all demons." Purgatory replied. "As for those you are familiar with..."

"Your little Yunxi is here too." Little Rascal interjected, causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes as he rapped Little Rascal on his head. This little fellow was simply asking for a beating.

"I didn't say anything wrong." Little Rascal whined, feeling somewhat wronged.

"There is also Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and a few of those from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Other than them, there's also a few from the group of people that chose to follow Big Brother Qin." Purgatory lightly spoke. Qin Wentian's eyes flashed,

he knew that Purgatory was referring to the members of the Battle Saint Tribe.

"Also, those demons are too irritating. They frequently harrass Purgatory, as well as Nanfeng Yunxi and the other members of the Southern Phoenix Clan, wanting the girls to give birth with their seed in them. How shameless." Little Rascal angrily spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at Purgatory only to see her expression growing colder. He immediately understood that there should be some demons bullying Purgatory.

Many of these demons had the bloodline of powerful greater demons, they all originated from peak demonic powers as well. For example, the Great Roc Race and White Tiger Race were both extremely powerful. The personalities of demons were more direct and tyrannical. Little Rascal's words should be the truth, Qin Wentian had personally witnessed how strong the arrogance of these pure-blooded greater demons were before they set off on the immortal sea. They even dared to offend the human cultivators from those peak powers.

"Let's go and look for them." Qin Wentian spoke.

"Who?" Little Rascal asked.

"Nanfeng Yunxi and the rest." Qin Wentian replied. Little Rascal then turned and winked at Qin Wentian. Purgatory took the lead and flew ahead.

"What places does this academy contain exactly?" Qin Wentian soared through the air as he asked.

"There are many cultivation grounds here and dangerous secret realms as well. Right now, Nanfeng Yunxi and the rest of her comrades are currently on an ancient mountain. This ancient mountain contains many powerful innate techniques and secret arts of the demonic race and there are even extremely powerful demonic beasts in the depths of the mountains. None of us know where these demonic beasts originated from." Little Rascal replied.

"This place is so vast, like an entire world rather than an academy. There are many places which we have not been to before as well."

"Understood." Qin Wentian nodded. Their group soared through the air and after some time, Qin Wentian saw a mountain range before his eyes.

On a certain mountain, there were groups of people standing there right now.

Qin Wentian's immortal sense gushed out and very swiftly, he discovered the exact location of Nanfeng Yunxi. Their silhouettes flashed as all of them headed over there.

Nanfeng Yunxi seemed to have sensed something. Her beautiful eyes turned over only to see Qin Wentian soaring through the air. Her eyes, that were originally filled with cold arrogance, were now filled with hints of a smile instead. "You have arrived."

"Mhm." Qin Wentian landed and walked to the side of Nanfeng Yunxi. Nanfeng Shengge was here as well. She stared at Qin Wentian and smiled, "Something is not right, why did you arrive here so much later than the rest of us?"

"There's not only a single academy. From what I know, there should be four grand sacred academies. Our methods of crossing the sea are all different, hence, for those who crossed over, they would be sent to different locations." Qin Wentian replied. "Earlier, I was sent to another place, only after so long did I manage to find the entrance leading to this particular academy."

"So it is like this." Nanfeng Shengge smiled. Qin Wentian stared at the mountain wall in front of them as his eyes flashed. There were actually pictures of phoenixes inscribed on the wall, and each picture was extremely vivid and life-like, as though they were about to rush out from the mountain wall at any instant.

Not only that, the other mountains in the area all contained

pictures of other greater demons. This seemed to be a sacred ground of cultivation for demonic beasts.

"Have you guys gained any insights?" Qin Wentian asked.

"These pictures are very profound, the more I try to comprehend it, the more deep and immeasurable it felt. In fact, just studying this picture is sufficient to cause a resonance with my bloodline, I somehow feel that this technique should be able to make the phoenix blood in us even purer." Nanfeng Yunxi's expression was solemn. Although she was a human cultivator, her ancestor was a true phoenix. This caused the descendants of the Southern Phoenix Clan to all have the blood of the phoenix flowing in them. This was especially so for the Holy Successor, her bloodline grew even more pure after entering the ancestral lands.

"Step away from her." At this moment, a tyrannical voice rang out. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, he could see that on a mountain not far away, a demonic figure stood there. This greater demon had the '王' (royal/king) character on his forehead, and was an expert from the royal faction of the White Tiger Clan. He actually told Qin Wentian to distance himself from Nanfeng Yunxi!

Chapter 1125: Overwhelmingly Tyrannical Physique

Qin Wentian frowned. Seems like Little Rascal was right. These vile beasts must have evil thoughts regarding Nanfeng Yunxi and Purgatory. Right now, they even wanted to interfere with his interactions with Nanfeng Yunxi.

"What does this have to do with you?" Nanfeng Yunxi coldly spoke.

"What do you mean it has nothing to do with me? The people of my White Tiger Race have enjoyed many beauties from the human race before. However, if the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan is willing to become my woman, I will definitely treat you well. In the future, our descendants would have two pure bloodlines, they will definitely be extraordinarily powerful." That young man from the White Tiger Race spoke, his words causing many of his tribe members to laugh.

Indeed, their White Tiger Race hadn't tried any women from the Southern Phoenix Clan before. The last time someone abducted the holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan was quite some time ago, done by the Myriad Devil Islands. However, Nanfeng Jiyue slaughtered her way into the Myriad Devil Islands, killing so many that her actions shocked the entire immortal realms. From then on, nobody dared to target the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan lightly.

"Scram." Nanfeng Yunxi icily stated.

"What a strong personality, as expected of someone who has been through to the ancestral lands. That old phoenix must have purified your bloodline right?" That young man from the White Tiger Race laughed evilly, causing Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge to feel great disgust.

"It's rumored that the White Tiger Race are all horny and promiscuous individuals. It seems that that is really the case." Nanfeng Yunxi stated in disdain.

"Beauty, do you want to try us?" Another person from the White Tiger Race glanced penetratingly at Nanfeng Shengge as his eyes gleamed with a nefarious light. Such a glance made Nanfeng Shengge feel like she was being stripped naked before it. It felt disgusting to the max.

Qin Wentian's countenance turned cold. These people from the White Tiger Race truly had no fear at all.

"Shengge, they are just a bunch of beasts. There's no need to be angered." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice to Nanfeng Shengge. As the sound of his voice rang out, that white tiger turned its gaze to Qin Wentian, as an extremely sharp intent gushed forth.

"The demons of the White Tiger Race were actually mocked by some despicable humans as vile beasts. If we were you guys, we would already have slaughtered him right away." From afar, an extremely arrogant voice drifted over. Qin Wentian and his comrades turned their gazes over only to see a few figures approaching them. These people exuded a strong sense of demonic qi and if one were to compare the level of sharpness from their auras, these people were a level higher compared to the white tigers.

The demon who spoke was none other than an individual from the Sky Roc Race. His eyes gleamed with a dazzling light and the contempt within seemed to hold no regards for other races. It was most assuredly a pure-blooded greater demon.

"ROAR!" That white tiger issued thunderous growls, the echo causing the entire mountain to tremble, threatening to break the eardrums of people.

"We can't kill people here. What a pity." That white tiger spoke in human speech. However, he continued issuing low growls which

caused several eyes to turn over in this direction. The eyes of the spectators were all filled with interest, this was especially so after they discovered who was Qin Wentian.

Although many years passed, before Qin Wentian entered the immortal sea, his quality of astral souls and immortal foundation was without comparison. It naturally gave the other geniuses a deep impression. It was just that nobody had any idea if Qin Wentian's combat prowess could match the dazzling level of his astral souls and immortal foundation.

As a pure-blooded greater demon, was he powerful enough to tear this man with a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation apart?

More and more figures flew over, arriving at the surroundings of the mountain. Many of them were all demons, they were all keen to watch how this would play out.

Naturally, they were also some humans. But they were content to watch quietly, all of them wanted to know how strong Qin Wentian's combat prowess was.

"We can't kill people here. But there's no matter if you harshly abuse him." That expert from the Sky Roc Race laughed.

"Naturally." The young man from the White Tiger Race stared at Qin Wentian. He then continued, "If you prostrate yourself now in worship of me, and submit to me, becoming my slave mount, I will treat it as nothing has ever happened before."

"As expected of a lowly vile beast." Nanfeng Yunxi's expression turned to ice when she saw how the white tiger insulted Qin Wentian,

"Nanfeng Yunxi, if you are willing to bear my seed, I can also forget what happened earlier." That young man from the White Tiger Race added when he heard Nanfeng Yunxi's words. The other white tigers beside him all started laughing uproariously,

their eyes gleaming with lust as they stared at the alluring figures of Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge.

"Haha, do you want to give birth to a few cubs for me?" Another young man from the White Tiger Race laughed. Such an insult caused Nanfeng Yunxi to rise up in the air as a terrifying aura gushed forth from her. A pair of phoenix wings appeared behind her, the temperature in the air suddenly begin to turn scorchingly hot. With her at the center, flaming fiery balls manifested in her surroundings.

"The Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan. I really want to see how thick your phoenix blood is. I will tame you well." Another expert from the White Tiger Clan stepped out. This expert has the same level of cultivation as Nanfeng Yunxi - at the second level of immortal foundation. The White Tiger Race was one of the strongest greater demon races of the present era. Although they were lascivious and had nothing in their eyes, there was no denying their pride. They wouldn't initiate by sending out a high-level immortal against Nanfeng Yunxi.

"Are you even worthy to exchange blows with the Holy Successor? Just I alone enough will be sufficient to deal with you." Nanfeng Shengge's silhouette flashed as she appeared some distance away beside Nanfeng Yunxi, staring coldly at the white tiger.

That white tiger glanced at Nanfeng Shengge, when he saw that Nanfeng Shengge was also a beauty, and in addition, she had an innocent charm which made her even more appealing to him. An evil fire lit up in his loins as he stepped out and walked towards Nanfeng Shengge. "If you are defeated, I want you to accompany me and wait on me properly."

"Then let me deal with Nanfeng Yunxi." Yet another white tiger stepped out.

"Just accept your fate and be my slave mount." A third-level

immortal white tiger expert also moved forward, staring at Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian glanced at these white tigers, silently marveling at the power of their bloodline. There were actually so many of them that managed to enter the sacred academy. Although he was disgusted with this race, their outstanding talent was undeniable. These were the innate advantages demonic beasts had over humans.

With a flash of his figure, Qin Wentian soared up into the air. Despite the fact these white tigers who stepped out were members of the royal faction, he will ensure that these white tigers will suffer humiliation today.

"RUMBLE~" Over there at Nanfeng Yunxi's side, the temperature had already risen to an unbearable degree. A phoenix shadow enveloped her entire body as she instantly erupted into battle. Nanfeng Shengge also rushed out at the same instant, causing chaos to erupt abruptly as their killing auras swept over everything.

"Lowly human, even if I can't kill you, I'm going to make you my slave." Qin Wentian's opponent spoke. The '王' character on his forehead shone brilliantly and released a terrifying aura as his body gushed forth with the might of kings. Upon activating his bloodline power, the white tiger grew even more ferocious as a baleful qi towered up into the sky.

"Bzz~" Qin Wentian's body shimmered with dazzling runic light. He, an ordinary human, had a body equal to gods and demons, giving off an extraordinary aura.

Upon seeing this scene, the white tiger howled.

His howls caused a intense bout of killing energy to sweep over heaven and earth. Numerous phantoms of white tigers manifested, all of them rushing at Qin Wentian wanting to rip him apart. That expert from the White Tiger Race stood there unmoving. With a

single roar, he unleashed all the power he was capable of, aiming for Qin Wentian. If it was an ordinary person, under the crushing might of his howls, that person would have instantly died.

Qin Wentian could feel how strong this attack was. His lips moved as he muttered a single word, "Suppress!"

As the sound of his voice faded, a brilliant beam of light flashed above him as a tyrannical suppression might bore down on everything. After that, a gigantic ancient character for the word suppression '镇', manifested and shot out at the white tiger phantoms.

Between the two of them, the clashes of their attacks caused the entire space to erupt with chaos. That killing might from the white tiger couldn't do anything to Qin Wentian. In fact, all the phantoms created from the killing energy were completely dissipated by a single word spoken by Qin Wentian. This scene caused the eyes of the other white tigers to flash uneasily as they continued watching the battle.

He actually dissolved the might of a tiger's roar by just speaking a single word.

That word Qin Wentian spoke, contained a wondrous energy within. The power of that word was simply shocking, powered by the art of truth, and it was especially so to his current opponent. When Qin Wentian spoke that word, the white tiger only felt his mind trembling as a formless pressure directly bore down on him.

"ROAR!" That young man from the White Tiger Race roared once again. His palm slammed out, wanting to grab hold of Qin Wentian. Such terrifying balefulness was able to affect the mind and spirit of his enemy. There was no path for Qin Wentian to retreat.

"Exterminate!" Qin Wentian spoke a single word once more, using the power from the art of truth. As the sound of this single word rang out, the heavens and earth seemed to tremble. A

fearsome destructive might seemed to be born from the word, directly crushing the defense of his opponent. Multi-colored light enveloped Qin Wentian's body, causing the eyes of the spectators below to stiffen as they stared fixedly at him.

Although the white tiger didn't move when he attacked, he did use an extremely powerful technique. When they glanced at Qin Wentian again, the spectators only saw him standing there simply with his hands clasped behind his back, completely standing still as though he disdained to move from his original location. He only spoke two words, and was able to neutralize such powerful attacks from his opponent.

"Such a weak attack? Is this the capabilities that give you the guts to be so arrogant? As expected of the lowly white tiger race." Qin Wentian mocked sarcastically. His body was like that of a divine being. He stepped out, moving closer to his opponent before punching out with a single fist.

That white tiger expert roared continuously. How dare a petty human like Qin Wentian dare to humiliate him like this? Also, he actually wanted to fight head-on, strength against strength?

He was of the royal faction from the White Tiger Race, there was no need to doubt how strong his combat prowess was. His race had always emphasized on attacks, and their attacks were what made them one of the strongest demonic races in the current era. Other than the royal faction of other greater demons, it was almost impossible for any humans to match them in pure strength.

He roared in rage, cracking sounds echoed from within his body as he transformed back into his true form - that of a gigantic white tiger. A baleful qi instantly permeated the atmosphere as he collided head-on with Qin Wentian who was rushing over.

"BOOM!" A heaven-shaking sound rang out, causing the space to tremble. That white tiger expert cried out in agony as his bones were all fractured. His true form was flung through the air,

covered in fresh blood, narrowly smashed into smithereens by one of Qin Wentian's punches.

The other experts from the White Tiger Race rushed forward as fearsome howls rent the air.

Qin Wentian didn't move at all. He still stood in the air as he stared down with disdain at his injured opponent. He then spoke in an ice-cold voice, "Unable to withstand a single strike. I can destroy you with a lift of my hand. Is this the so-called strength you white tigers are so proud of, giving you the illusion that you all have the capabilities to be so brazen?"

Chapter 1126: Royal Faction, White-eye

The white tiger expert injured by Qin Wentian crawled up with difficulty. He was in his true form, blood could be seen around his maw as he roared. Right now, he was in an extremely miserable state. An attack by Qin Wentian actually caused him to be so heavily injured.

"You guys are planning to attack in a group because you were defeated? Are you guys considered kings among the greater demons with such deplorable behavior?" Qin Wentian's mocking expression grew even more intense when he saw the other white tigers stepping forward.

Many of the greater demons in the surroundings were all shocked by the power of Qin Wentian's punch. The might contained within the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation was truly tyrannical. His attacking strength was actually high enough to directly suppress an expert from the white tiger race.

"The White Tiger Race was actually humiliated by a lowly human." Another voice filled with mocking rang out, it was from a member of the Sky Roc Race once more.

"Shut up." A low voice growled. An extremely demonic young man walked out, he stood at the central core position of many other white tigers, as though he was a king among kings.

His eyes turned over, staring at the sky roc as he coldly spoke, "If your Sky Roc Race wants a fight, I don't mind playing with you all."

"White-eye, you are a king from the royal faction of the White Tiger Race. If you wish to fight, there naturally would be someone from my Sky Roc Race willing to accompany you. However now, it is the humans who humiliated your race and not my Sky Roc Race who did so." The eyes of that expert from the Sky Roc Race turned sharp. Clearly, he knew the identity of this demonic young man

from the White Tiger Race was extremely extraordinary.

Both the Sky Roc Race and the White Tiger Race are two extremely powerful demonic races from the Western Regions. The White Tiger Race had the title of kings among greater demons of the current generation. But even so, there are still members of the royal faction within the White Tiger Race, making them king among kings. This was like the concept of the Southern Phoenix Clan having many holy maidens but there would only be one Holy Successor.

Those from the royal faction of the White Tiger Race have a pure king-graded bloodline.

Demons were different from humans, they placed great emphasis on one's bloodline. The purer one's bloodline was, the greater his potential would be.

Within the demonic races, their bloodlines were graded with the same scale as immortal foundations. There were three levels of mortal-grade bloodlines, king/emperor grade and saint-grade. For those experts from the White Tiger Race, all of them had pure bloodlines yet the purity of their blood differed. For those of the Royal Faction, the purity of their blood was naturally higher.

And of course, as a king among the greater demon races, even for experts from the White Tiger Race who only had mortal-graded bloodlines, wasn't a character ordinary humans would be able to defeat. Demons with king/emperor-graded bloodlines were extremely rare, rarer compared to humans with king/emperor-graded immortal foundations. In fact, the scarcity of them could be comparable to how scarce a saint-grade immortal foundation was.

As for saint-graded bloodlines among the demon races, there still wasn't any news regarding that as of now within the immortal realms. If one demon was truly born with a saint-graded bloodline, his destiny would surely be the supreme leader of his particular race.

White-eye was a king of the White Tiger Race, and had a pure king-graded bloodline. He was at the sixth-level and the immortal foundation he established was a fifth-tier emperor-graded one that was very close to perfection.

"In that case, shut the hell up." White-eye glanced at that expert from the Sky Roc Race, his cold voice containing an intense balefulness. When he stepped forward, the other white tigers all opened up a path for him, and stood beside him.

White-eye didn't even glance at Qin Wentian. Instead, he directed his attention at the other two battlefields where Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge were fighting.

Nanfeng Yunxi's strength was as expected of the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, she completely dominated her opponent. The fire around her was immensely terrifying. The ancient phoenix had purified her bloodline and right now, Nanfeng Yunxi's wings resembled the wings of a true phoenix and could unleash phoenix-related techniques that contained boundless might. From the very beginning, she was the one that held the advantage, easily heavily injuring her opponent.

Even Nanfeng Shengge whose beauty was as unreal as a portrait, also had extremely powerful combat prowess. She wasn't inferior in any way as she fought against her opponent. As a holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, her comprehension abilities displayed during the trip into the ancestral lands weren't any weaker compared to Nanfeng Yunxi. Even when she was against a powerful white tiger, she wasn't at any disadvantage.

"Retreat." White-eye barked out a command. After that, the two white tigers let out earth-shattering roars as they retreated with reluctance. Their malevolent expressions struck chills in the heart of the crowd.

For the three battles, they had already lost two. There was only one more battle yet to be determined.

Before this, the White Tiger Race was so arrogant, having no one in their eyes, looking down on human cultivators and even wanted Qin Wentian to become their slave mount and Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge to warm their beds to birth cubs for them. Now, it seems that the White Tiger Race had bitten off more than they can chew. They couldn't even defeat the ones they were insulting in battle, yet they were still using the term 'lowly' to describe these human cultivators.

"Ai, how shameful." Little Rascal jumped onto Purgatory's shoulder as its child-like voice rang out. Purgatory glanced at him but she didn't say anything.

"There's nothing to be shameful about, these three humans are originally already extraordinary and this man's astral souls and immortal foundation are unrivalled, with no other humans being able to compare to him in the entire immortal realms. It isn't a disgrace for ordinary members of my race to lose to him. Nanfeng Yunxi is also a Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, well known to be an extremely powerful character in the immortal realms and her status could said to be equivalent to a queen among humans. If the experts fighting her were from the Sky Roc Race or other demonic races, the end result would most probably still be the same."

White-eye's voice was filled with cold arrogance. The faces of the other white tigers behind him all had ugly expressions on their faces. There was nothing wrong with White-eye's words, it's just that they had truly underestimated their opponents earlier.

White-eye turned his gaze in all directions, those other white tigers were too ashamed to match his gaze. His terrifying eyes contained a fearsome balefulness that could influence the mind and spirit of others.

After that, White-eye's gaze turned to Qin Wentian as he spoke, "You were disrespectful to my White Tiger Race. By right, I should kill you on the spot. However, because your cultivation now is too

weak, if I kill you directly, I would be bullying the weak according to the idioms of humanity. Tell you what. Why don't you try to receive one of my attacks? If you can live, I will forget everything that happened before."

"Despicable." Nanfeng Yunxi cursed out. "As a pure-blooded king of the White Tiger Race, as well as having a cultivation at the sixth level, you are three levels higher than Qin Wentian. Despite there being such a terrifying disparity in your cultivation bases, you actually have the face to make such a request? How shameless can you be?"

At the immortal foundation realm, if the talent and potential of both parties are the same, just a level in difference in their cultivation level, was something that couldn't be mitigated. Hence, the difference in three levels was as vast as the distance between the heaven and earth.

Let alone the fact that White-eye was a demon king. As the Holy Successor, she had the pure blood of ancient phoenixes flowing through her veins, she knew very well how mighty demon kings within the greater demon races are.

With no exaggeration, if this White-eye was at the same cultivation level as her, he would be far more terrifying than her, a Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

"ROAR!"

As the sound of Nanfeng Yunxi's voice faded, White-eye let out a thunderous roar. A king-grade white tiger phantom appeared as its baleful aura swept over the heaven and earth. Such a fearsome demonic baleful aura swept out in all directions, and Nanfeng Yunxi could only wrapped herself protectively with her phoenix wings. Rumbling sounds rang out as she was actually forced into retreat. Not only for her, everyone in the surroundings near White-eye were all knocked back from the power of his aura.

The expressions of Purgatory and Little Rascal also drastically

changed as they hurriedly retreated. However, the target of this baleful qi aura wasn't them but was aimed at Qin Wentian. From this, one could imagine how great the pressure Qin Wentian was currently facing.

"BOOM!" White-eye stepped out, stomping on the ground. His body was incomparably sturdy and a white tiger phantom appeared behind him. The '王' character on his forehead blazed brilliantly, exuding immense might which enveloped this space. At this instant, Qin Wentian felt the crushing power of that baleful qi tunnelling through him, wanting to destroy his body.

Qin Wentian calmly stood there, his body began to glow with runic light, akin to that of a divinity. Behind him, a dharmic image that greatly resembled him actually appeared, born from the art of truth. The light of this truth body shrouded his original self within as runic glows interweaved, emitting an incomparably resplendent light.

The storm of baleful qi gushed over, Qin Wentian saw the white tiger phantom manifested by White-eye lunging over, emanating a might that could kill all existences.

Demon kings of the White Tiger Race, were king among kings.

"BOOM!" Another heaven-rumbling sound echoed out. White-eye then lifted his fist and rushed over personally, his paw instantly raking through space, leaving Qin Wentian with no path to evade. Qin Wentian could only fight him in a head-on clash.

Qin Wentian released his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. The immortal foundation transformed into boundless diagrams, manifesting an illusory figure of a Zhenkong. These greater demons were boosted by the power of God's Hand, causing resplendent light to fill the air. Qin Wentian actually didn't take on a defensive-stance, he also didn't take out any immortal weapon to augment his power. In fact, he actually chose to launch another attack in response to White-eye's attack.

Everything happened within an instant, God's Hand collided with his opponent's attack. And as the phantom of a gigantic white tiger clashed against a gigantic Zhenkong, the aftershock creating cracks on the ground, causing great clouds of dust to fly up. The surface of the ground shattered unceasingly, as a hole was blast through the center of the mountain.

"BANG!"

Qin Wentian's attack was forcibly wiped away. White-eye's attacking white tiger phantom attack contained a supreme demonic might and boundless power that had the capability to destroy everything. He groaned in misery and was knocked several steps back, the impact slamming him against a huge rock, causing the huge rock to explode. When he finally stopped, he felt the qi and blood in his body churning chaotically from that baleful qi, creating havoc within.

"Qin Wentian." Only now did Nanfeng Yunxi come to her senses. That surge of baleful qi earlier was too terrifying. Right now, she had an expression of worry on her face.

"Don't worry, I'm fine." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. He stared at the tyrannical White-eye from afar as he spoke, "As a demon king from the White Tiger Race, your strength is merely at this level?"

The gaze of White-eye was extremely terrifying, staring fixedly at Qin Wentian. The white tigers beside him stepped out, with expressions of malevolence as they wanted to rush forth and rip Qin Wentian apart.

"Hold it there." White-eye coldly spoke, causing those white tigers to halt their steps. He continued staring at Qin Wentian as he spoke, "You have great courage, and also immense strength. It's rare to encounter such a powerful human cultivator. I will spare you from death today but if you antagonize my White Tiger Race's prestige once more in the future, I will definitely make you pay a

terrible price."

"Stop your shameless boasting." Qin Wentian icily shot back. "You are at the sixth-level of immortal foundation, a demon king within the White Tiger Race yet your strength is only at this level. If I'm at your level, I could effortlessly decimate every one of your race's members in the sacred academy."

When White-eye heard the tone of ridicule and disrespect in Qin Wentian's voice, his eyes narrowed, gleaming with a baleful light. His killing intent gushed forth once again, terrifying to the extreme.

Chapter 1127: Trouble-making Ancestor

Qin Wentian's words were simply too brazen. The White Tiger Race were kings among greater demons and had a lofty status. Their identities were akin to immortal empires among human cultivators.

"BOOM!" White-eye stepped out once more, causing the space in the surroundings to tremble from the power of his aura.

"I initially wanted to spare you from death, yet since you want to be so insolent and insult my divine beast White Tiger Race, I will let you know the consequences." As the sound of his voice faded, his baleful aura gushed forth, towering up into the sky.

"How laughable. Could it be that only you can insult humans and no one else can insult your White Tiger Race?" Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in an ice-like voice.

"That's right." White-eye turned to Nanfeng Yunxi. "Your words are correct, only my White Tiger Race can humiliate and insult others, no one else can do the same to us. Nanfeng Yunxi, although you are the Holy Successor of the Southern Phoenix Clan, this place is the sacred academy. The experts from your clan that entered here, don't seem to be as strong as my white tiger race's members. While you...are such a beautiful woman."

The threat in his words were extremely clear. Nanfeng Yunxi turned ashen. Qin Wentian waved his hand and a moment later, a small-scale city shimmering with resplendent light appeared out of nowhere. This city expanded into a gigantic one, covering the entire mountain. Qin Wentian slowly soared up in the sky as the gigantic city rose up as well. The experts in the surroundings all found themselves standing on top of the city.

White-eye's eyes narrowed, he stared at this scene unmoving, allowing the city to bring him into the air. He then glanced at Qin Wentian again only to see Qin Wentian's entire surroundings were

glowing with runic lights which also enveloped Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and the rest of his comrades protectively within.

"An immortal-ranked, city-type divine weapon." White-eye coldly spoke.

"When I'm around, there never has been a precedent set where one could insult and humiliate others while the one being humiliated could not. Earlier I received one of your attacks simply because I wanted to see how strong you are. If you continue to be so arrogant, I will definitely make you this bunch of vile beasts pay a price." Qin Wentian spoke in cold arrogance. A puppeted armor appeared before him, his palm touched its core as the armor shone with a brilliant light and instantly enveloped itself around Qin Wentian, becoming one entity.

"I want to see how you can backup your words from earlier." Qin Wentian continued. After wearing the puppeted armor the aura he unleashe, was at the ninth level of immortal foundation. How would he fear a mere sixth-level white tiger?

White-eye stared at Qin Wentian before glancing at that extraordinary city. He then spoke, "There are countless human cultivators that become our slaves in my tribe. Among them are some outstanding individuals with high talents. However, people such as you who dared to cross my White Tiger Race is truly a rarity. But do you really think that you are the only one with powerful immortal-ranked weapons?"

"I naturally wouldn't assume so. However your arrogance disgust me. Since your White Tiger Race is so proud of yourself, tell me how do you want to fight. I will accompany you no matter what." Qin Wentian spoke.

"What point is there in using immortal weapons and treasures to fight? Your courage isn't bad but your strength is so pitifully weak. I hope that within the sacred academy, I can see you grow stronger. At that time, I will definitely let you know why you

should fear the White Tiger Rage." White-eye spoke loftily. With a flash of his silhouette, he actually left the area, no longer caring about Qin Wentian.

"Wait for me to grow stronger?" Qin Wentian laughed coldly.

His eyes flashed as he glanced once again to that expert from the Sky Roc Race who spoke earlier. His eyes gleamed with contempt, "Sky Roc Race? Nothing but a bunch of lowly chickens."

"You are courting death." An expert from the Sky Roc Race stepped out, glaring at Qin Wentian. The eyes of the spectators flickered, they didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so bold. After offending the White Tiger Race, he still dared to provoke the Sky Roc Race. In the Western Regions of the immortal realms, the strength of the Sky Roc Race is absolutely not weaker compared to the White Tiger Race. The demon kings of their Race were all golden-winged great rocs with boundless strength, and had the pure bloodlines of primordial golden-winged emperor rocs. A king-grade bloodline golden-winged great roc is definitely an extremely terrifying opponent.

Earlier, there was conflict between Qin Wentian and the White Tiger Race. Now, he even insulted the Sky Roc Race. One couldn't help but to say that Qin Wentian was truly too arrogant. In fact, there were many demonic beasts present who couldn't accept it.

White-eye who was soaring away suddenly halted. He turned his head and glanced at that Sky Roc Race's expert as he coldly laughed, "Earlier, didn't you say that if he dares to insult and humiliate the Sky Roc Race like this, you all would kill him right on the spot? I'm waiting to see that with bated breath."

"CRUSH THEM!" Little Rascal stretched out his little paws from behind Qin Wentian and roared thunderously. These sky rocs were all pieces of shit, earlier they were egging on the white tigers and caused Qin Wentian and his group to be filled with loathing with regards for them.

"I don't wish to see you chickens strutting about. Scram." Qin Wentian spoke.

The eyes of all the sky rocs present gleamed with a terrifying light. After that, a figure stepped out as roc wings appeared behind that expert, who was currently in the form of a human. The tip of his wings were golden, shining with runes, and was sharper even than swords.

"Bzz!" That expert reverted to his true form. Although he wasn't a golden-winged roc from the royal faction of his race, his blood was of a purer grade compared to the rest of the sky rocs here. The eyes of this expert gleamed with sharpness, terrifying to the extreme.

With a flap of his wings, the sound of the space being ripped apart could be heard. A golden spear appeared in his talons, this spear shone with runic light, giving the feeling that it could penetrate everything. It was clearly an extremely powerful immortal-ranked weapon.

"Lowly humans, you don't know the immensity of the heavens and earth." That golden roc transformed into a streak of golden lightning as he rushed out instantly. At the moment he rushed out, golden light illuminated the sky, enveloping everything. At this very instant, Qin Wentian only felt the space around him changing. A phantom of a golden roc blotted out everything, and he was within its shadow.

The golden spear erupted forth like lightning with a speed invisible to the naked eyes.

The speed of great rocs was unparalleled. Although Qin Wentian might have cultivated roc-related techniques, his opponent now was a bonafide pure-blooded golden roc from the Sky Roc Race. Rocs were blessed with unrivalled speed from birth, there were almost no other demonic beasts that could match them in terms of speed.

That fearsomely quick attacked stabbed out, aiming for his head.

The power the spear contained could penetrate everything, naturally, it appeared that it would also be able to pierce through the armor Qin Wentian was wearing.

Qin Wentian's body shone with a scintillating light. He stretched his hand out, materializing an ancient halberd from the power of God's Hand. This halberd was filled with the power of destruction, and shone with a black-golden light, seemingly able to crush anything in its existence. It collided together with that golden spear as an ear-splitting sound rang out. However, at the moment of impact, more bolts of thunder arced towards Qin Wentian, the attack speed of his opponent was truly astounding.

The energy from Qin Wentian's immortal foundation circulated frenziedly. His immortal foundation then transformed into the form of a great roc and as he waved his hands, numerous great rocs erupted out, causing a thick demonic qi to permeate the air. He then rushed in as well, fighting against the golden roc in chaotic close combat, the two of them soaring further up in the sky.

The eyes of the other sky rocs all flashed. Qin Wentian actually was skilled in roc-related immortal techniques and he seemed to be extremely proficient when using them.

The sky roc expert launched another attack. His immortal spear exploded into beams of light, manifesting the beak of a giant roc that swallowed Qin Wentian whole.

"GET LOST!" Qin Wentian roared. He actually manifested a golden-winged great roc using the power of his God's Hand. This manifestation seemed to be like a real existence. It blasted out an earth-shattering and heaven-shaking attack, smashing against his opponent attack, ripping his opponent's manifestation apart. This scene was simply too shocking to behold.

Finally, Qin Wentian's manifestation reigned supreme in triumph. It seemed to contain boundless amounts of energy and slammed into his opponent. That sky roc was flung through the air

as blood flowed from many wounds on its body. He exerted all his strength and stabilized himself before returning to his original location and stared coldly at Qin Wentian with its lofty eyes.

"These chickens have truly thick skins. Little Purgatory, is your fire strong enough to roast them? I want to feast on a chicken thigh." Little Rascal spoke in its child-like voice from behind, his words causing the golden roc to be so angered that it spat out a mouthful of blood. The other experts from the Sky Roc Race were all also coldly glaring at Little Rascal.

"Their gazes are so terrifying, this baobao is scared!" Little Rascal spoke again. After that his silhouette flashed as he soared into the sky. With a long screech, a burst of golden light filled the area as he actually transformed into a golden-winged great roc, exuding an incomparably lofty aura. His entire body shimmered with light, Little Rascal then stared at the experts from the Sky Roc Race and spoke. "Look clearly, this baobao is the real true pure-blooded golden-winged great roc. Quickly call me your ancestor."

"Swish." A swipe of golden talons raked through the air, aiming for Little Rascal. Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he appeared before Little Rascal, blocking that attack effortlessly with his body. He then walked forward and spoke in a tone of ice, "Still not getting lost from here? Let me send you guys away then."

As he spoke, Qin Wentian stepped out. When the sky rocs saw this, their expressions all turned incomparably unsightly. The strongest sky roc present here was already defeated by Qin Wentian. How else would they still be able to fight?

"Retreat!" That injured sky roc arced through the air. The other sky rocs all followed after him.

"How shameful." Little Rascal called out.

From the distance, the voice of that expert from the Sky Roc Race rang out, "We will remember this, you guys best be careful in the sacred academy in the future. The demon king of my race is

arriving soon, he will surely make sure you guys die without a place to be buried."

"Stop bragging if you can't defeat us." Little Rascal shouted back. Qin Wentian didn't pursue them, he glanced at the surroundings and right now, the eyes of the crowd were all filled with trepidation as they stared at Qin Wentian. They no longer dared to watch the scene unfolding with the attitude of one watching drama. They were afraid that Qin Wentian might suddenly go crazy and slaughter all of them.

If Qin Wentian didn't act a little domineeringly, there would surely be endless troubles. This was the result borne of displaying a strength great enough. He made sure these spectators knew that their group of people weren't easy targets to bully.

The light dissipated. Qin Wentian kept the weaponized city and the puppeted armor on him vanished as well. Nanfeng Yunxi walked over and smiled, "Thank you."

"Between us, is there still a need to be so polite?" Qin Wentian shrugged and smiled.

"Mhm, you can marry yourself to him." Little Rascal transformed back into his puppy form and chortled. Qin Wentian directly sent Little Rascal flying with a smack of his hand, causing Little Rascal to somersault through the air. Naturally Little Rascal didn't forget to call out, "This baobao is merely speaking the truth as I see it..."

"Ignore Little Rascal." Qin Wentian speechlessly said. This little fellow was getting more and more mischievous.

Nanfeng Yunxi merely smiled but she didn't say anything. However, Nanfeng Shengge who was beside her actually added, "If Holy Successor Yunxi is willing to give her heart to you, would Sir Qin marry her?"

"Shengge!" Nanfeng Yunxi glared at Nanfeng Shengge who was beside her. This fellow actually also joined in?

"I heard that it is impossible for the Holy Successor to be married out of the clan. But as for beautiful Miss Shengge, if I propose marriage to the Southern Phoenix Clan, I wonder if your noble clan would consider it." Qin Wentian had a playful smile on his face when he saw the smile on Nanfeng Shengge's face. This lass even dared to tease him?

"For sure, I would have no objections." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a mock revengeful tone, and moments later, a blush turned Nanfeng Shengge's face red!

Chapter 1128: Sky Connecting Realm

Nanfeng Shengge originally was already very beautiful, akin to the unreal beauty of a portrait. Right now, she who was blushing, exuded even more charm than before. Even for a great beauty like Nanfeng Yunxi, she fell into a daze when she stared at the Nanfeng Shengge at this moment. If she was a male, she most probably wouldn't say no to taking Nanfeng Shengge as a wife.

Glancing at Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi then smiled, "Seems like our Shengge might truly be emotionally moved."

"Yunxi, stop teasing me. Don't forget that I'm your dao protector." Nanfeng Shengge glared at Nanfeng Yunxi in mock anger. However, that look of mock anger on her face was still so beautiful that it would move the hearts of those who saw it.

"You initiated the teasing first." Nanfeng Yunxi laughed. The people in the surroundings were all in a daze staring at these two beautiful women from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Their eyes were filled with envy when staring at Qin Wentian. This fellow truly has such great luck with women, able to cause the two maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan to behave in this manner. Most probably, these two also had some feelings for Qin Wentian.

After all, given the status the Holy Successor had, she wouldn't act this way to ordinary friends. They would still maintain a reserved personality that would garner respect. Only with those who had an extraordinary relationship with them, would they show their casual and true side without hiding behind a barrier.

"Oh Yunxi, did you all see Qing`er or Mengchen in this academy?" Qin Wentian asked. Qing`er and Jun Mengchen both also had extraordinary talents. Now that so many years have passed, they must have also arrived at the sacred academy. He didn't doubt this point at all, it was just that he didn't know which sacred academy they were sent to.

"Nope. I heard you saying that there is more than one academy and this suddenly caused me to remember a secret realm in this location. However because I'm still too weak, I didn't attempt to enter as I won't be able to stay in there for long. Now that I think of it, that place might be the connection point for all four sacred academies." Nanfeng Yunxi had a solemn expression, her beautiful eyes flashed as though she suddenly thought of something as she spoke to Qin Wentian.

"Are you saying..." Nanfeng Shengge's beautiful eyes also flickered as the same thought appear in her mind.

"What secret realm?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Let me bring you there directly." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke.

"Okay, let's go." Qin Wentian nodded. The group of them then moved out, leaving this area, heading into the depths of the sacred academy.

"This place is extremely vast. When we first arrived and were exploring, we discovered a secret realm here that could bring one into another dimension. There are many people within that dimension and before this, I was always suspecting if they were people who were the same as us, also in the sacred academy. But now after hearing your words, I realized that they must be from the other academies. That secret realm should be a shared space for all four academies." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke. They increased their speed and saw a number of majestic buildings ahead. It was unknown who constructed these buildings, let alone who constructed the entire Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy. To think that the appearance of the sacred academy was actually an indication that an era where ancient emperors appear, would once again come about.

Among these buildings, there were many silhouettes there. In fact, many of these people were human cultivators.

"Just right ahead." Nanfeng Yunxi led the way and they finally

arrived before an incomparably majestic altar. This altar was extremely large and was enveloped in a strange energy. On top of this gigantic altar, there were over thousands of smaller altars on it. Right now on many of those altars, many people could be seen sitting cross-legged on them, with their eyes closed, seemingly in meditation. Not only so, the auras of several of these people were fluctuating wildly, it felt like they were experiencing something.

"What intense light." Qin Wentian stared at the astral light above the altars. In fact on these altars, he even saw many people from the Battle Saint Tribe. They sat upon the altars unmoving but overwhelming amounts of their aura gushed out. They had no idea what was happening here, as they were fully immersed in some other experience.

Cold beams of light shot over. Qin Wentian discovered that the White Tiger Race also appeared here. White-eye was here as well, he glanced at Qin Wentian and spoke icily, "Judging by your cultivation level, this place still isn't a place you can come to yet."

"What has this got to do with you?" Qin Wentian stared at White-eye as he impolitely rebutted.

In the sacred academy, everyone in here was at the immortal-foundation level. There was no need to talk about status or identity, strength was everything. There was also no need to show respect to anyone because with strength, respect naturally follows. If you are weak, you would just be abused and killed off in a humiliating manner.

"It has truly nothing to do with me, I'm just reminding you out of kindness. This isn't a place where you can reign supreme by depending on your immortal treasures. Once you step onto the altar, everything would depend on one's personal strength. Given your current cultivation, you will definitely be in an extremely miserable state if you dare to enter." White-eye was as arrogant as ever. Although his tone was calm, one could see the arrogance in his eyes.

"After stepping on the altar, your body will remain here but your spirit will be brought to another dimension. There are many experts over there, it's an extremely strange feeling." Nanfeng Yunxi transmitted her voice to Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian nodded his thanks, to think that there would be such a unique location like that here.

"I'm going in to take a look," Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. He didn't know if he would see Qing'er and Jun Mengchen in there.

"Best be careful, the people in there are all extremely strong and they would move to kill at the slightest offense." Nanfeng Yunxi reminded. Qin Wentian nodded his head. His silhouette flashed as he directly stepped past the altar and set down upon one.

Instantly, a surge of law energy enveloped Qin Wentian's body as a marvelous feeling appeared. In the next instant, he had a feeling as though his spirit just left his body and he appeared within another dimension.

Qin Wentian stood on the ground and stared at both his hands, feeling somewhat surreal. All of this was just too strange.

When he was young, Qin Wentian had once in his particle world, entered a place in the Emperor Star Academy named the Skydream Forest. In there, there was a marvelously crafted dreamscape. However, the feeling he had now was completely different from that. The power which created this dimension was too strong, augmented with fearsome laws. In fact, there were even many information that continued appearing in his mind.

Qin Wentian studied his surroundings as his heart skipped a bit. This dimension was like an imposing heavenly palace, a residence of a supreme expert who stood at the peak. The nearby stone pillars are all over a hundred feet tall, exuding a sense of majesty. Everything here seemed to be cast from divine stones, and was like a divine hall of a heavenly palace.

"A demon king of the Sky Roc Rage warring against an expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Quickly, come over to spectate." At this moment, a row of words appeared in the air, formed from astral energy. It was incomparably mysterious.

"What a mystical realm." Qin Wentian mused silently. He knew that these words must have been written by someone.

"In front of the Sky-Connecting Immortal Stone." That person continued writing. And at this moment, Qin Wentian could feel a number of silhouettes rushing past him. He also followed after them, sprinting in a certain direction.

"With such a low cultivation base, you even dare to step inside the Sky Connecting Realm? Are you courting death?" Beside him, an expert glanced at Qin Wentian and spoke with indifference. Evidently, as Qin Wentian was at the third-level of immortal foundation, this person didn't regard him highly.

"Are people in this realm very powerful?" Qin Wentian asked.

"The Sky Connecting Realm is the shared space where all the sacred academies connect. Usually, people at your level would only be killed by those stronger. However, since there's a grand battle for us to spectate today, I won't kill you." That person continued. When Qin Wentian heard his words, he couldn't help but to smile. He then replied, "Thank you sir for the grace of sparing my life."

"Mhm?" That person's eyes flashed, he then laughed as he glanced back at Qin Wentian, "You are truly interesting. However even if I don't kill you, you are walking on thin ice here. Over ten years ago, I saw your perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. Did you cultivate a secret art?"

Qin Wentian's gaze stiffened. He didn't expect this man to recognize him and wanted to dig some information out from him.

"You can say so. How are these words in the air formed?" Qin Wentian pointed to the row of words as he spoke.

"Do you see those towering pillars made from Yuan Meteor Stones? Channel your immortal energy into there and write the words." That expert pointed to some stone pillars ahead as he spoke. "The golden-winged great roc from the Sky Roc Race actually wanted to fight against an expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. The human cultivator must surely be an extremely outstanding one. Seems like there's going to be a good show to watch."

Qin Wentian continued forward, and finally more and more experts flew towards the direction as well. After some time, Qin Wentian finally arrived at a vast place with several towering stone pillars arranged in a ring. These pillars exuded a brilliant light and numerous experts could be seen in the surroundings, all of them staring ahead.

Over there, an incomparably lofty silhouette of a young man could be seen. This young man radiated boundless golden light and was like a tiny sun. His gaze was incomparably sharp, seemingly able to penetrate through everything. Just simply standing there, he gave off a feeling of invincibility, like he was the only one that matters in the world.

"Golden-winged great roc? A demon king from the Sky Roc Race?" Qin Wentian's eyes flickered. It was like he could sense the purity of the bloodline from this young man. The true form of this young man was a true, pure-blooded golden-winged great roc.

"He's here."

At this moment, a low voice rang out. After which, several figures could be seen moving here from afar. The person in the lead also radiated resplendent light as a supreme emperor might permeated the area around him. He stood there in the air, exuding a feeling of being unexcelled in the world, wanting the entire world to prostrate before him, submitting to him as his subjects.

"An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang

Wudi. He's at the peak of the eighth-level and has a fifth-tier emperor-grade immortal foundation. He cultivates the Emperor Canon and is unrivalled in power. I wonder if he can win against this roc king." Someone commented in a low voice. So it turns out that this young man who just arrived was a supreme expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. In fact, he was from the royal clan of the immortal empire, also known as the Invincible Prince, Prince Huang Wudi.

The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was located in the Central Regions of the immortal realms and was a supreme power that stood at the peak. It is one of the three great immortal empires located in the central region. His strength is immeasurably deep and he killed many sky rocs in the past, causing the conflict between the two powers to worsen. Finally today, Huang Wudi wanted to fight against a golden-winged great roc, kings among the Sky Roc Race!

皇无敌 -> Huang皇 is a surname that stands for emperor. Wudi无敌 -> can be translated as invincible. 皇无敌 - Invincible Emperor

Chapter 1129: Jia Nantian

This golden-winged great roc was clearly from the royal faction of the Sky Roc Race, a greater demon race that ranked similar to the White Tiger Race. He was a pure-blooded golden-winged great roc, an innately born king.

The moment a golden-winged roc was born, it was destined to be a king among the sky rocs with an incomparable lofty status. Their veins flowed with the pure blood of their ancestors.

The ancestors of the Sky Roc Race was said to be able to tear the sky asunder with a slash of their wings. They were able to instantly travel around the world with a single flap, nothing could compare to them in speed, nor be able to block them.

This roc king before their eyes was named Jia Nantian. He awakened the bloodline of the golden-winged great roc, granting him a lofty status and unparalleled might.

There were many conflicts which happened between the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and Sky Roc Race in the Sky Connection Realm. Huang Wudi slaughtered several sky rocs, which led to Jia Nantian challenging him for the sake of revenge.

Huang Wudi came here with a number of experts from his empire. The his aura was extremely startling, and he had an aura of the emperor of a generation. His father gave him the name Huang Wudi because he wanted his son to be an invincible character with no one being able to rival him.

At this moment, Jia Nantian's eyes gleamed with a terrifyingly sharp light. A golden light covered him as he stared at Huang Wudi and spoke, "Earlier I didn't have the time to be bothered with you. I didn't expect you to go all out and keep humiliating the members of my race. From today onwards, I will destroy them everytime I see somebody associated with you."

"Cease your useless boasting." Emperor might gushed forth from Huang Wudi. His entire body was shrouded in a resplendent light and with a wave of his hand, the others beside him all stepped away, allowing him and Jia Nantian to have the battlefield to themselves.

"With the king of my race acting personally, the lowly humans are just ant-like existences." From behind, an expert from the Sky Roc Race spoke arrogantly, they had immense confidence in Jia Nantian and there was even a hint of blazing fire in their eyes - that of blind conviction. Jia Nantian had challenged many people in the Western Regions before. Unless his opponent was many levels higher than him in cultivation, he had never been defeated, not even once. This was their king, their undefeatable and invincible king.

"Within the Sky Connecting Realm, Huang Wudi and Jia Nantian are both supreme characters with only a scarce few that could stand equal to them. Right now, this is a clash between the strongest, nobody knows who would be the final victor." The hearts of everyone mused silently. Such a battle among the strongest truly filled the hearts of everyone with anticipation.

"Stop talking crap. Let's fight." Huang Wudi stood with his hands clasped behind his back. Emperor light covered his entire body, resembling a set of emperor armor. Right now, he was akin to a supreme emperor, wanting everyone in this world to pay obeisance to him.

"Swish~" Jia Nantian spread his wings that were gleaming with golden runic light. He exuded a powerful and mysterious aura, stirring the souls of people. With just a single glance at his wings, everyone could feel that this pair of wings were even more fearsome than divine weapons.

"It is said that for greater demons of the royal faction, they had to first awaken the pure bloodline of their ancestor. If they successfully did so, the blood of their ancestors would flow in their

veins, granting them inheritary memories of powerful arts and innate techniques containing boundless might." Someone murmured in a low voice as he marveled at Jia Nantian's wings.

"Hmph, show me then today, how strong a golden-winged great roc can be." Huang Wudi spoke. His fist punched out, generating a beam of light that was filled with boundless emperor's might. However, Jia Nantian merely folded his wings in, covering his body as he stood there motionless. The powerful fist light slammed into his wings, but the power of that punch was absorbed completely.

"Swish~" A chaotic qi current gushed forth. Jia Nantian spread his wings open once more. His eyes were terrifying to the extreme, able to see through the hearts of people. He simply needed to fold his wings around him to defend against the attack from Huang Wudi. What a truly shocking sight.

Too powerful. Is this really the power of a king from the Sky Roc Race? How terrifying is that pair of wings? It's rumored the wings of the golden-winged great roc still had to undergo an awakening process before they had the power of their ancestors. Nobody knew if this was true or false.

Huang Wudi's eyes flickered, he manifested his immortal foundation as a supreme human emperor's silhouette wielding an emperor dao sword that could command the world appeared before him.

The expression in Jia Nantian's eyes was incomparably lofty. He stared at Huang Wudi who was before him as his eyes were filled with disregard. He simply didn't put Huang Wudi in his eyes.

Jia Nantian's wings flapped once more. And at this instant, countless feathers of extreme sharpness shot through the air, capable of exterminating all existence, collided with the windstorm blasted out by Huang Wudi. In an instant, complete chaos erupted as the aftershock trembled the battlefield. With just

a single attack, the might was so powerful that the hearts of everyone watching violently shivered.

"SUBMIT!" Huang Wudi roared. In the air, several emperor silhouettes suddenly descended from the sky, each wielding swords that slashed out towards Jia Nantian. The entire space was about to collapse under the might of their attacks.

At this instant, Jia Nantian moved. His resplendent wings spread and at that very moment, the spectators only saw a flash of light. Even for Qin Wentian, his eyes were narrowed but he couldn't even see the movements of Jia Nantian clearly.

The speed of great rocs was originally extremely shocking, able to soar over 90,000 miles with a single flap of their wings in the span of a single breath. This speed only belongs in the legends. Given Qin Wentian's current cultivation base, he probably wouldn't be able to withstand a single strike from Jia Nantian.

In the blink of an eye, angry scars appeared in the atmosphere as though space itself was about to be torn apart. Over there, many emperor silhouettes were shattered, transforming back into nothingness before vanishing completely.

Abruptly, the raging wind increased in intensity. A phantom of an incomparably gargantuan roc appeared, enveloping Jia Nantian and this stretch of space within. After that, boundless golden tempests erupted, causing waves of laceration energy to rip out, wanting to tear everything in that space apart.

"How powerful," The hearts of everyone trembled when they saw this scene. That space was completely enveloped and locked down by his wings. Jia Nantian wanted to lacerate this entire space completely, causing the sky and earth to overturn. This seemed to be a law of utter annihilation, it was too violent and terrifying.

Huang Wudi's form grew even larger. The human emperor silhouette in front of him slammed the emperor sword it was wielding right into the ground, creating waves of destruction that

wanted to destroy everything. A surge of supreme emperor's might permeated the atmosphere, containing indomitable force, as though there was nothing in this world that could break through it to exterminate him.

Jia Nantian waved his hand, manifesting several smaller versions of golden-winged rocs. That destructive windstorm grew even more intense and the human emperor's silhouette before Huang Wudi also grew more and more gigantic, like a supreme existence unparalleled in this world.

A sharp sound rang out, the manifested rocs rushed towards the human emperor, creating swath of destruction in their wake. Jia Nantian continued floating there, the look in his eyes was as indifferent as ever. He was a descendant of the primordial golden-winged great roc emperor. Who could stand equal to him? Even if his opponent was a human emperor, there was no way to compare them both at all.

Abruptly, boundless runic light covered the body of Jia Nantian. He stretched his hand out as the talons of a great roc manifested. The talons grew larger and larger, blotting out the sun, containing the towering powers of runic laws. Huang Wudi slashed out with his emperor sword, yet it actually failed to cleave the talons apart. After that, the terrifying talons grabbed hold of Huang Wudi's body.

At this moment, Huang Wudi's entire body suddenly glowed with a brilliant light, transforming into an emperor's body that was supposed to be undefeatable. The talons wanted to crush him, yet there was a strong resistance from Huang Wudi's body.

However, the countenances of many people all changed. This was especially so for the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Huang Wudi was actually captured by Jia Nantian's talons. And although his body wasn't destroyed yet, it was almost impossible for him to struggle free. Those sharp talons gleamed with a terrifying golden light, powered by the energy from runes as

Jia Nantian's grasp tightened with every second.

"Bzz~" With a flap of his wings, Jia Nantian instantly appeared before Huang Wudi. His wings directly slashed down from the top of Huang Wudi's head. Those gleaming wings sliced down with a terrifying force as wounds begin to appear on the human body of Huang Wudi, amidst the sounds of something being torn apart.

"So what if you are an emperor among humans? With the demon king of my race here, who can challenge him for supremacy?" The experts from the Sky Roc Race proudly spoke when they saw this scene. Jia Nantian was a king of the Sky Roc Race, he is a pure-blooded golden-winged sky roc, who could defeat him?

Right now, the emperor body of Huang Wudi shattered apart. Finally, cries of agony rang out, dripping with pain and misery. The gigantic human emperor's body was destroyed. Huang Wudi's body transformed into nothingness as he was eliminated and sent out of the Sky Connecting Realm.

"Huang Wudi was defeated. Jia Nantian is truly a rare and formidable opponent." The hearts of everyone shivered. This Jia Nantian was simply too powerful. Although the battle was fascinating to watch, everyone could faintly feel that Huang Wudi still wasn't strong enough to make Jia Nantian unleash his full power. It was unknown if there are still any other experts strong enough to fight against Jia Nantian. Most probably, only those supreme geniuses ranked at the very top from the peak powers would be able to contend against him.

"Look at the Sky Connecting Immortal Stone. Jia Nantian's image is even more resplendent now, it is being engraved there." Everyone glanced at the immortal rock before their eyes. There were many pictures engraved on it, and these pictures were all silhouettes of humans. They are the strongest batch of people in the Sky Connecting Realm. The people here refer to this stone as the Supreme Might Rankings and legend has it that if you managed to appear on the Supreme Might Rankings, you might be able to

receive some rewards from the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

At this moment, Jia Nantian glanced at the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. His lofty eyes caused the hearts of everyone from the immortal empire to tremble. After that he spoke, "Kill them all."

"Roger." Behind him, the sky rocs all shot out, slaughtering their way towards the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. At the same time, Jia Nantian transformed into a bolt of lightning and shot forth, instantly killing someone with a slice of his wings. In fact, his speed was so fast that his target had no idea and couldn't even do anything to defend against it. The disparity in their strengths was too great, nothing could make up for it!

Very swiftly, all the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were completely annihilated in the Sky Connecting Realm.

Chapter 1130: Monk Bujie

Death in the Sky Connecting Realm isn't true death. Qin Wentian naturally understood this point. Before he entered the realm, he already saw many figures sitting on those altars. This Sky Connecting Realm was a mini-world formed from some law energy of the Great Dao.

However, although it wasn't a true death, the experience of dying was naturally an extremely vivid one.

"Saint Lord." A voice drifted over. Qin Wentian turned his gaze and saw a young man from the Battle Saint Tribe walking over to him. Clearly, this person was also attracted by the battle.

"What do you think of Jia Nantian's strength." Qin Wentian asked. The cultivation base of this expert from the Battle Saint Tribe was considered very high as well, at the seventh level of immortal foundation.

"He's very powerful, he should have received the inheritance of his ancestor. This is akin to my tribe members awakening our battle saint bloodline and manifesting a battle saint bone." That expert transmitted his voice over, he naturally wouldn't talk about things related to his tribe in the public.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. Golden-winged rocs were the same as phoenixes, they were all known as divine avian species. This Jia Nantian had the pure bloodline of a golden winged-great roc, and received the inheritance energy from his ancestors. Most probably, the status of golden-winged rocs to the Sky Roca Race was equal to those members of the Battle Saint Tribe who had grown a battle saint bone. They were kings within their race and tribe and were naturally extremely powerful.

As for the factor of rarity, not even White-eye from the White Tiger Race was able to compare. The sky rocs all treated Jia Nantian like their king literally, and wouldn't hesitate to give their

lives for him.

"What is the Supreme Might Rankings exactly?" Qin Wentian asked again. He saw such a grand battle the instant he entered the Sky Connecting Realm. He was still unsure about many things in this place.

"It should be the battle achievements for experts who entered this space, and it is ranked according to their strength. From my observations, as well as some rumors about this realm, the more glorious one's battle achievements are, the higher they would be ranked. Naturally, the Sky Connecting Realm wouldn't automatically judge what your cultivation level is, hence it should be quite useful if you jump levels to fight opponents. The second most useful in boosting you up the rankings, should be a fight with opponents on the same level. And lastly, the boost to your achievements should be considered the lowest if you fight against someone at a lower level. In any case, the rules for the rankings have yet to be published clearly. But no matter what, if you have a good ranking, there's a chance the sacred academy might give out some rewards."

"Understood. Anyway, I noticed that those who are at this area are not weak, the majority of them have cultivation bases at the fifth-level and above." Qin Wentian glanced at the surroundings as he spoke.

"Saint Lord, actually there are still plenty of low-level cultivators coming in here, but they only dare to stay in the desolate stretches of wilderness. This place is the center point of this realm and many who came in, were killed..." The young man replied awkwardly, which caused Qin Wentian's eyes to blink. And as expected when he glanced around again, several gazes filled with unkind intentions were all looking at him. Evidently, there were not many kind souls in here.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian turned and the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe followed after. They soared through the air with

rapid speed but there were people who followed after them, clearly intending to get information out of Qin Wentian. At this instant, an overwhelmingly violent energy gushed forth from the young man of the Battle Saint Tribe. This tyrannical might caused many to hesitate and pause in their steps. Eventually, they decided to only watch and not pursue as Qin Wentian and the young man flew further and further. The expert who conversed with Qin Wentian earlier, was also among this batch of people.

"How do we exit the Sky Connecting Realm?" Qin Wentian asked again. They were not really here in terms of their body, but he felt that this truly was reality. It didn't feel that he could exit simply just by willing it.

"There are exits here but one must look for them specifically. However, usually people only exit from this place after they are killed." The young man replied. Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, this Sky Connecting Realm was truly mystical.

"Is there still any intriguing places within this realm?" Qin Wentian asked again.

"There certainly are. There are places suited for cultivation, places where demon spirits exist, and there are even rumors of great treasures being obtained by people in here before."

"Is there really such a thing?" Qin Wentian was also somewhat taken aback.

"Mhm." The young man from the Battle Saint Tribe nodded. "This place is really not that different from the external world. It felt like my original body has entered, instead of merely sitting on the altar. As for the treasures, it's very likely that they are left here by the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, waiting for those who are fated to take them away."

"Understood. Then, just go do what you have to do. I will explore this place by myself." Qin Wentian suddenly spoke. The eyes of the young man from the Battle Saint Tribe flashed as he called out,

"Saint Lord!"

"You don't need to worry about me. Since I've entered here, I naturally need to wander this place with no protection. Only then can I further improve. If you guys are guarding me every instant, there would be no point to this at all. If you guys are by my side constantly, I would instead, be a burden to your cultivations. I don't want you guys to follow me as servants, I want you all to be as strong as you possibly can be." Qin Wentian waved his hand and continued, "Go on, work hard in cultivation. This Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is getting more and more interesting. Do your best to train harder."

"Many thanks Saint Lord." That young man clasped his hands to Qin Wentian. "Your subordinate will take now retreat."

As he spoke, his silhouette flashed and he vanished from sight.

The academy was very vast, a world within a world, yet it also felt like it existed in a completely separate dimension. Other than the Sky Connecting Realm, there were many other secret realms here in the surroundings as well.

Qin Wentian moved from the center point of this realm to the wilderness to cultivate. He discovered many people who had low cultivation bases and came to the realization that those with stronger cultivations would all hang out in core areas such as cities, competing against each other while those who were weaker would be in the wilderness.

"The taste of this demon spirit is so delicious, it's extremely beneficial to us." Not far away from Qin Wentian, scorching flames manifested, causing the temperature to rise. Qin Wentian stared in that direction and saw quite a few experts roasting the meat of a demon spirit, causing its fragrance to permeate the air.

But at this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly felt a sense of danger. After that, he only saw a gigantic silhouette of a demon appearing. This was a golden lion with terrifying might and it instantly leapt

onto those experts, bringing with it a domineering force.

Qin Wentian instantly retreated, he already knew the fate of those people. Since they dared to feast on the meat of the demon spirits, they should have already made the preparations to die a miserable death under the hands of the other demon spirits.

After finding a location with no one about, Qin Wentian closed his eyes and cultivated. He wanted to see if this place was the same as the external world. Very swiftly, he discovered that in this realm, there was no different in comparison to the external world in terms of cultivating. He could still cultivate as per usual here.

Closing his eyes, Qin Wentian quietly cultivated. Right now given his current cultivation base, there was no need to mention about the Supreme Might Rankings. It was even a problem if he wanted to head over to the main region of this realm. Right now, he wanted to do his best and quickly step into the fourth-level of immortal-foundation. At that time, his combat prowess would grow stronger by several folds and he would at least have the ability to protect himself in times of danger.

However, Qin Wentian was targeted not long after he started cultivating. A gigantic snow-white demon leopard appeared in the distance and its eyes were gleaming with sharpness. This should be a greater demon from the Western Regions of the immortal realms. It should be a demon spirit that existed within the Sky Connecting Realm.

The leopard seemed to be monitoring Qin Wentian. After glancing at it, Qin Wentian closed his eyes once more. The snow leopard circled around him, looming closer and closer yet it only saw Qin Wentian remained unmoving. Finally, it gave a low roar and lunged over, wanting to kill Qin Wentian.

The speed and attacking strength of demon immortals were naturally extremely terrifying. It arrived before Qin Wentian in a mere instant. At such close proximity, Qin Wentian felt his entire

body beginning to turn to ice as frost qi from the snow leopard invaded his body. However, a resplendent glow suddenly burst out from Qin Wentian's body. That snow leopard took a bite, yet its teeth had no way to break through the barrier of light. Qin Wentian blasted his palm out with lightning speed, slamming the leopard onto the ground, the impact causing the inner organs of the leopard to shatter completely.

Qin Wentian stood up and peered curiously at the leopard. However at this moment, a voice drifted over, "Awesome. This snow leopard's cultivation base is the same as you, yet you killed it so easily with a single strike. I wonder if you are proficient in the use of flames? Do you need me to help you roast the meat of this demon spirit?"

"Why must one roast it?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Don't you know? The demon spirits here treat us as food, while they themselves are great sources of nutrition for us. We are able to strengthen our constitution and energy by eating them." This person was dressed in a kasaya and had messy hair and a dirty face, resembling a monk.

"Okay, come over then." Qin Wentian nodded. The monk slowly walked over, and as what he said, there were indeed terrifying golden flames crackling around him.

"Alright just leave it to me. Brother, just wait to eat my awesome barbequed demonic meat." That person laughed. Qin Wentian nodded and sat cross-legged. This other person was responsible for roasting the meat using flames and as expected, the fragrance of the meat soon permeated the area. At this moment, the other person took out an immortal weapon and start to slice the meat into smaller portions, "What deliciousness, I can tell by simply smelling the fragrance. Brother, you are someone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, right? Actually, I have long wanted to feast on the barbequed meat of those demons of the Sky Roc and White Tiger Races. As pure blooded greater demons,

their meat is a great source of nutrition to us, able to strengthen our constitution and even bloodline power. Regretfully, these greater demons are all just too fierce..."

"Where are you from?" Qin Wentian silently speculated that most probably, many of the people here all knew of him because he had released his astral souls and immortal foundation for the test to enter those years ago. He saw the monk enjoying the food with great gusto and Qin Wentian decided to follow suit as well, taking out an immortal weapon to slice off some of the meat. And as expected, the moment the meat entered his mouth, a delicious taste pampered his tongue. Not only that, a marvelous energy containing immortal force, also flowed into his body, making him feel exceedingly comfortable.

"I'm just a poor little monk leading a life of sufferance, how can I be compared to you heaven chosen from the major powers of the immortal realms? Sigh, it's so sad." That monk shook his head. "You can just call me Bujie."

"Bujie, I don't think you are suffering at all." Qin Wentian saw Bujie taking large bites at the meat as he smiled. This monk was truly an interesting individual.

"Oh damn! Brother, me and you are linked by fate. I gotta go, let's meet again in the future." Bujie's earlobes trembled. After that, his silhouette flashed and he vanished with the speed of a bolt of lightning. He was so fast that it actually caused Qin Wentian to be shocked. This Bujie seemed to be an extraordinary character.

Not long after Bujie left, Qin Wentian felt a gust of cold intent permeating the area he was at. His gaze stiffened, could it be that the monk earlier had some premonition of danger?

Very swiftly, Qin Wentian saw the figure who was emitting the cold intent. This person stood in the air, resembling a celestial maiden with snow-white skin. She was incomparably beautiful yet at this moment, only a baleful anger could be seen etched on her

features.

"Let me ask you, where is that damn monk? Was he here earlier?" That female seemed to have sensed something as she directed her question at Qin Wentian. Her gaze was filled with arrogance as she peered down at him. Her voice was also filled with the ringing tone of command. It was clear that she has an extraordinary status and was either from a prestigious clan or sect.

Qin Wentian simply smiled, he didn't reply and continued eating his barbequed meat.

"Hey, I'm talking to you." That female coldly spoke, directing her cold intent right at Qin Wentian.

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不戒 Bu Jie → No Abstinence (Which is ironic because he is a buddhist monk)

Chapter 1131: Holy Maiden from the Snowdrift Sage Hall

Qin Wentian inclined his head and glanced at the beautiful woman in the air. He smiled, "Oh hi, are you talking to me?"

"You..." That woman's expression grew colder and colder. However, soon after she finally recognized Qin Wentian. "It's you? That fellow who has the saint-grade immortal foundation."

"Do you want to join me in eating barbeque together?" Qin Wentian placed a piece of meat in his mouth as he smiled and asked.

The eyes of the beauty flashed. After that she slowly descended and walked towards Qin Wentian. She took out an immortal-ranked dagger and started to slice off some of the meat. Qin Wentian was somewhat taken aback, this woman had bright eyes and white teeth, and was beautiful with a noble aura, it was clear that she was someone extraordinary. She then spoke, "I came from the Snowdrift Sage Hall of the Central Regions in the immortal realms. Back then when you were at the second-level of immortal foundation, you already had a perfect immortal foundation. Did you have some rare fortuitous encounters and obtained a secret art?"

This woman was very beautiful, her eyes were filled with a charming smile, able to cause the hearts of males to stir. However, how could Qin Wentian be tempted by beauty? He continued eating his barbeque and laughed, "Yup. Who in the immortal realms haven't experienced rare fortuitous encounters before?"

"Oh, what did you acquire from that?" That beautiful woman smiled. Qin Wentian surveyed this person, but he simply smiled and said nothing.

"What do you want? I can give you anything in exchange for it."

That woman directly spoke in a straightforward manner. She couldn't bother to hide her objective and she also naturally understood Qin Wentian could tell why she was talking to him. Qin Wentian continued to remain silent, smiling at her.

"You want me?" A prideful smile curled up the lips of the woman, yet her heart was filled with disdain. What a flightful fantasy this man had. However, her eyes continued to exude charm as she walked and sat down beside Qin Wentian. Her lithe body gently leaned against his as her body fragrance permeated the area.

"If you can help me upgrade my immortal foundation and refine it into a legendary saint-grade one, the two of us can be supreme dao companions, engendering envy in others. What do you feel about that?" The woman's beautiful face was merely inches apart from Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with light from the art of truth. His eyes were able to see through all lies and illusions and to be honest, this beauty didn't really hold much attraction for him. Let alone the fact that through the art of truth, he could already sense the disgust in this woman's heart. The intensity of the disgust was so much that the woman actually wanted nothing more than to behead him right now at this instant.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered with a smile but his heart was as cool as ever. He didn't expect the art of truth also had such abilities, when the person he was conversing with had strong emotions in their heart, he would be able to vaguely sense it. The disgust for him in this girl's heart was exceedingly strong. This was why he was able to feel it.

This also caused Qin Wentian to feel his heart turn cold. After all, he wasn't acquainted at all with this person. It was her who initiated the conversation and wanted the secret art for the saint-grade immortal foundation. She even initiated getting closer, leaning towards him yet her heart was filled with disgust. It felt like he had offended her although he said nothing. Such women are always full of themselves, thinking that they exist in the center

of the universe.

"Why not?" Qin Wentian laughed. He then actually stretched out his hand and wrapped them around her silky waist, causing the woman to tremble a little. Her eyes flashed with a cold light but her smile remained as radiant as ever. She then laughed, "Teach me the secret art then."

"There's naturally no problem. However, this secret art is incomparably valuable. You have to allow me to satisfy myself first." Qin Wentian slid his hand up and down her soft body. The woman was leaning against him, and looking at that beautiful face, Qin Wentian couldn't deny that this woman was truly a beautiful one. He laughed coldly in his heart, he wanted to see how much this woman can endure.

His hands slowly moved up, faintly touching the side of those soul-stirring twin peaks. Finally the woman used a little strength and pushed Qin Wentian away. She smiled charmingly, "Who knows what sort of man you are? What if you leave right away after bullying me? Wouldn't I suffer a great disadvantage then? Why don't you teach me the secret art first? I can guarantee that you won't be disappointed by my service after."

"What if after you decided to act against me after getting the secret art from me?" Qin Wentian spoke, his words caused the woman's expression to turn heavy as her countenance turned cold. Stepping out, the temperature in the surroundings suddenly plunged drastically as flakes of snow cascaded downwards.

"Although I wouldn't be able to kill you here, you should know the degree of reality in this dimension is exceedingly close to that of true reality. I will continue to torture you, causing you to fall into a state where you cannot die even if you beg for death. Eventually after you exit, you would most probably have a heart demon from this experience, affecting your future accomplishments." The tone of the woman's voice suddenly changed. Her attitude did a 180 degree turn and changed

completely..

"Transforming into a prostitute, transforming into a scorpion next. The women from Snowdrift Sage Hall are truly sordid individuals." Qin Wentian mocked. As the sound of his voice faded, he directly soared up into the air. Golden wings appeared behind his back and he resembled a great roc which moved with lightning speed.

"Hmph." The face of the woman was contorted with rage when she heard Qin Wentian's words. A terrifying killing intent gushed forth from her, and with a wave of her hand, Qin Wentian only felt this entire space transforming into a world of ice and frost. The air particles were gradually frozen solid. Qin Wentian felt ice flowing within his veins, and his movements and motion naturally also grew more sluggish underneath this ice-like domain.

Qin Wentian's body suddenly glowed with runic light. His body filled with the runes of truth, akin to that of a divinity. As the woman neared, she coalesced a sword made from the frost and stabbed out, aiming for Qin Wentian's body.

"Suppress!" Qin Wentian's attacks were powered by the art of truth, manifesting ancient runic characters which flew forward, colliding with that sword of ice. However, the impact actually caused cracks to appear on the swords.

Qin Wentian's lips were still moving, mumbling words of truth, creating the character for 'Suppression' and 'Annihilation' which shot towards the woman. The sound of a buddhic melody filled the air, entering the ears of the woman, containing boundless might.

Countless layers of snow completely buried this space as a powerful law energy enveloped the area. The speed of the ancient characters slowed, before finally grinding to a halt due to them being frozen by law energy.

Both the hands of the woman were folding seals, triggering law energy that wrapped around Qin Wentian, making it so that he had

no path to retreat.

"I will make you suffer a fate worse than death." The woman coldly spoke. Her long hair fluttered in the wind, as a look of unexcelled arrogance could be seen on her face. A blanket of snow then covered Qin Wentian completely, the woman wanted to freeze him solid.

The runes on Qin Wentian's body grew even more resplendent. An illusory body of truth formed behind him, imbuing him with strength. Also, the shadow of a divine turtle appeared, enveloping him protectively within. No attacks could break through the shell of the turtle's defense.

Qin Wentian manifested his immortal foundation. His perfect saint-grade immortal foundation transformed into the form of a great roc. With a blast of his palm, numerous rocs of destruction manifested and shot towards the woman with insane speed, wanting to tear her apart.

The two of them warred violently against the other, the impact causing this entire space to shake. This woman was the Holy Maiden from the Snowdrift Sage Hall, and had supreme combat prowess and a cultivation base at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation. She was two levels higher than Qin Wentian and had an obvious advantage. However, Qin Wentian's physique and the defense of his fleshly body was far beyond what she could imagine, basically unexcelled in the immortal-foundation level.

Finally, the rocs broke through her attacks and slammed into her, causing her to cough out blood as she was sent flying through the air.

Qin Wentian achieved what he wanted with a single strike. After that, he continued mumbling words of truth and continued with his suppression. He felt no tenderness about injuring her. The heart of this woman was vile and poisonous, wanting him to suffer a fate worse than death. With his lesson learned after his

interactions with Xiao Lengyue, he naturally wouldn't be soft hearted when dealing with women of beauty. He continued blasting out attacks until the point where this woman truly had no more strength to fight back.

Floating in front of this woman, Qin Wentian spoke, "Wanting me to beg for death while living yet unable to die? Are you even worthy of speaking such words? Given a woman like yourself, I was willing to touch you earlier only because I knew there was a knife concealed behind your smile. Your heart is filled with maliciousness, I only intentionally played around with you."

After speaking, Qin Wentian flicked his sleeves and directly left this place.

"I, Chu Qingyi, will never spare you for sure." The tone of this woman was as cold as ice. But Qin Wentian was already very far away. She glanced at her surroundings and propped her injured body up. Most probably, it wasn't going to be easy for her to exit this realm.

Qin Wentian didn't kill Chu Qingyi because his cultivation base was still low. He didn't have any interest in competing in the Supreme Might Rankings yet. He only wanted to experience danger here to temper himself while consolidating his strength. In addition, this realm might feel like reality but it isn't true reality. Killing her or not makes no difference.

Chu Qingyu dragged her injured body along, heading to the exit, preparing to temporarily leave the Sky Connecting Realm for now.

Along the way, there were silhouettes of two young men. After they saw Chu Qingyi, their eyes flickered with light.

"Scram!" Chu Qingyi saw the duo behaving suspiciously and coldly called out. She knew that these two were people from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult. There was frequent conflict between her Snowdrift Sage Hall and their cult. Also, before this, in the past, she had humiliated the two by teaching them a painful lesson.

The eyes of the two of them flickered. One among them said, "She seems to be injured?"

Chu Qingyi stiffened as she turned ashen. She gathered her immortal might and blasted it out, causing the two of them to retreat backwards slightly. However, upon noting how Chu Qingyi's aura was fluctuating, one of them said, "Let's continue to probe her."

As he spoke, he audaciously stepped forward as a gust of poison wind blew over to Chu Qingyi. Chu Qingyi gathered frost energy trying to defend but very soon after, she actually coughed out blood. The eyes of the two men gleamed with sharpness. The poison wind invaded her body, and Chu Qingyi couldn't even stand straight, swaying about before she decided to be in a sitting position.

"To think that Holy Maiden Chu was injured by someone." The two of them could instantly deduce what happened. They walked to the front of Chu Qingyi, one of them then squatted down and propped Chu Qingyi's chin up. Staring at her beautiful features, an intense expression of lust appeared on his face.

"Scram!" Chu Qingyi's countenance was as pale as paper. She knew what people from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult are like. These people are all despicable characters, capable of doing anything.

"I still remember Holy Maiden Qingyi's insult to us earlier. You want us to scram?" The other man coldly spoke, his eyes roaming on the graceful figure of Chu Qingyi. "The Sky Connection Realm is just like the external world. If the two of us can enjoy the Holy Maiden's body, wouldn't that be an extremely wondrous thing?"

"You all dare?" Chu Qingyi's eyes flickered with coldness.

"Right now, you don't even have the strength to commit suicide. Let me help you out." A nefarious light gleamed in the eyes of this young man. He actually ripped the clothes on Chu Qingyi apart, causing her perfect skin to be revealed. The sight of her snowy

peaks was so mesmerizing that they stared at her, panting with desire.

"Holy Maiden Qingyi is truly a famous beauty." The two of them panted as their eyes gleamed with lasciviousness. They glanced at their surroundings and after that, they actually carried her up and shuttled through the air, bringing her away.

"ARGH!" Chu Qingyi screamed, filled with humiliation. But she was filled with even more worry regarding her fate!

Chapter 1132: Implicated

Night arrived, the moonlight cascaded down on the Sky Connecting Realm. That mournful scream filled with humiliation, drifted over a great distance.

Qin Wentian changed his location and continued to enjoy his barbeque. This meat had great nutritious value. No wonder many people like to hunt demon spirits and eat them.

Qin Wentian had long heard of this fact before, the flesh and blood of greater demons were even more nutritious compared to medical pills and were even rarer. In fact, if one had the right type of physique, they might even be able to use the blood of greater demons to baptise and refine their own body, making it stronger and stronger, let alone eating them up. If one could manage to eat the flesh of sky rocs or white tigers, the nutritional value would surely be insanely high. This was probably something many humans wanted to do, but nobody dared to follow through.

In addition, if one managed to capture a greater demon, it would be a good idea to use them as mounts as well due to the potential pure-blooded greater demons have. This was just like how the white tigers captured human males as slaves and human females as their sex tools. Demons and humans are actually the same, they are merely on two opposing sides.

"Hmm, that sounded like the voice of that woman?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. Earlier, although the actions of that woman filled Qin Wentian with disgust, she herself wanted to get close to him just to steal his secret art. Yet her own heart generated malicious intents, wanting to act against him and she even said she wanted to make him live a life worse than death. The heart of this woman was like a scorpion, and Qin Wentian wasn't acquainted with her at all. But after injuring her, now that he thought of it, it was highly possible that she might encounter some evil person who had nefarious intents towards her.

Qin Wentian soared through the air with lightning speed, in the direction of the scream he heard. His third eye appeared in the center of his brows, increasing the power of his senses to the maximum. He recalled the aura of the woman when they fought earlier, and wanted to trace it.

Right now in a cave of a mountain far away. The two of young men had already undressed Chu Qingyi and placed her on the ground. Staring at her flawless body, the lust in their eyes grew even stronger. Disciples of the Nibblesky Sacred Cult all cultivated sinister and evil techniques, which led to the personality of many disciples to be twisted. Given how beautiful Chu Qingyi was, in addition to the fact that she was also the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall who was usually at a lofty and unexcelled position, how could they miss out on this chance to humiliate her?

Right now, Chu Qingyi was basically at the mercy of these two people. How could these two men not have any nefarious intentions? How good would it be if they can taint the purity of this holy maiden from the Snowdrift Sage Hall?

Chu Qingyi laid on the ground. Tears flowed from her eyes as grief and anger could be seen in her eyes. What sort of character was she? She was the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, a supreme unexcelled character among the younger generations. She wouldn't even want to cast a glance at ordinary males. Only those supreme heaven chosen at the very peak could match up to her.

There were many who wanted to pursue her and among them, quite a few were extraordinary characters. For example, a supreme genius from the peak power, Thundergod Hall, had been pursuing her right from the start. But now, she was about to be subjected to such grave humiliation. She would rather chose death if she still had the power to choose.

"How beautiful." One of the young men from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult licked his lips. "Although this place isn't the real world, there's almost no difference. Chu Qingyi, weren't you high

up and supreme? Acting so loftily, looking down on us. Have you ever thought that such a day would occur?"

The two of them walked forward and squatted down. Their hands slowly groped and rubbed across Chu Qingyi's body. Chu Qingyi shivered, yet she had no strength to resist.

"Even if we are in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, I will definitely make sure the two of you are dead." Chu Qingyi's voice was incomparably cold. The two of them laughed uproariously, "Chu Qingyi, you are truly so arrogant. To think you even dared to act this way when at this moment."

Chu Qingyi closed her eyes as her body trembled, resigning herself to her fate.

"BANG!" At this moment, the restriction on the cave was broken through as a figure appeared.

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. When he saw the scene before his eyes, he instantly managed to deduced what had happened. Chu Qingyi was lying there naked with her eyes closed, in all helplessness. The commotion he created, caused her to open her eyes but when she stared at him, there was only humiliation and hatred within.

"BOOM!" A dazzling light erupted from him. Qin Wentian stepped out, moving towards the two others.

Poison qi gushed forth from the two of them as the fearsome power of corrosion enveloped this space.

Qin Wentian's body shimmered with a divine light. With his fearsome physique and the power of his second bloodline, how could he fear this poison? He had an innate poison resistance against such abilities.

Stepping out, Qin Wentian appeared in front of one of them. He activated God's Hand and blasted it out, destroying everything. With a thunderous boom, the body of his target shattered

immediately before his might, unable to withstand a single strike.

The other person slammed his palm into Qin Wentian's body at the very instant his companion perished. However, his cultivation level was the same as Qin Wentian but he couldn't even make Qin Wentian budge an inch. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered and blasted out another palm strike, sending that person into death.

"Are you here to humiliate me? I will make you live a life more horrible compared to death." Chu Qingyi saw Qin Wentian walking towards him. However, Qin Wentian merely waved his hand as a beam of destruction manifested from his palm, killing Chu Qingyi straight away, sending her out of the Sky Connecting Realm. Right now, this was undoubtedly what Chu Qingyi wanted most, a straightforward death that would send her out from this realm.

Although Chu Qingyi threatened him, Qin Wentian had never thought of using such a method to dishonor and humiliate a female. He had a bottom line, even if Chu Qingyi was an evil person, he would still choose to kill her directly and wouldn't act in the same depraved manner as the two from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult.

As for what Chu Qingyi thought, Qin Wentian no longer bothered about it. Even if she hated him, there was no guilt in his heart. From the start, Chu Qingyi was the one who kept antagonizing him, and his act of coming here to save her, was already considered an act of extreme kindness to her.

...

In the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, on a certain platform of the sky connecting altar, Chu Qingyi was blasted down from it, falling to the ground. She coughed lightly as blood came out. She only felt her entire body devoid of strength, as though she had just suffered an intense injury. But the damage taken was more to her state of heart rather than her body. Her eyes flashed with an incomparably intense hatred. Her body shivered lightly, she was

actually humiliated so badly in the Sky Connecting Realm.

Her fists were tightly clenched, and she wanted to scream in grief and anger yet she held her emotions back forcefully and didn't say anything.

"Holy Maiden!" From afar, several figures flew over, staring at Chu Qingyi.

Chu Qingyi stood up and replied, "I'm alright."

"Qingyi, what happened? Earlier I've already seen your body trembling profusely." At this moment, a figure soared through the air and landed before Chu Qingyi. This person had a sturdy and muscular frame, he was clad in purple robes and his eyes shone with spirit. Just a glance was sufficient to tell that this was an extraordinary character with immense strength.

This man was none other than a supreme heaven chosen from the Thundergod Hall, he was given the title of the Son of the Thundergod, and received an inheritance that was connected to the Might of Thunder. When he attacked, an explosive element was applied to all his techniques, terrifying to the extreme. Only a rare few at the same level as him could stand equally against him. He had already spent quite some time in the Sky Connecting Realm and even entered the Supreme Might Rankings.

His name was Lei Ba and was one of the pursuers of Chu Qingyi. Given his talent and strength, he was a worthy match to her.

"Nothing much, I was ganged up on in the Sky Connecting Realm. There are a few people I want to kill - two people from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult and as well as that young man who revealed the fact that he had a dark-golden astral soul and saint-grade immortal foundation during the admittance test. I want them all to die..." Chu Qingyi's voice was incomparably cold, as though it came from the depths of hell. Everyone beside her could feel gusts of cold qi emanating from her.

"They encountered you in the Sky Connecting Realm but they are not at this sky connecting altar. Before this, I already guessed already that there's not merely a single sacred academy. The people who ganged up on you are not in this academy. But if you want them to die, I will enter the Sky Connecting Realm and kill them." Lei Ba spoke, his voice filled with tyranny. It was as though as long as it was something he wanted to do, it would be done no matter what.

"The person with the dark-golden astral soul you spoke of, I think I recently saw a man that was close to him. This man similarly had a saint-grade immortal foundation, and hence, I have a deep impression. He should be in the same academy as us." A woman from the Snowdrift Sage Hall suddenly spoke.

"Where did you see him?" Chu Qingyi asked. "Bring me there."

"I don't know if he will still be there, but we can go check it out." The other party replied. After which, her silhouette flashed as she stepped out, leading the way.

There was a mountain range within this sacred academy that was filled with numerous mystical innate techniques. There were some who managed to comprehend them and received tyrannical attacking prowess. At this moment, Jun Mengchen was currently in a part of that mountain range, cultivating. He was the same as Qin Wentian. He knew that his cultivation base was weaker and it was extremely tough for him to challenge the other geniuses of the peak powers with his current level. Hence, he could only try to work harder in breaking through, leveling up his cultivation before he can roam the sacred academy with no worries.

At this moment, a group of figures appeared, their tyrannical and powerful auras were all locked onto Jun Mengchen.

"Wake up!" A loud shout startled Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen opened his eyes, staring at the group of figures in the air. He didn't have the slightest clue who these people were. But from the cold

intents radiating for them, it was likely they had some immeasurably deep grudge with him.

"What do you guys mean by this? I'm sure I have never offended any of you before." Jun Mengchen spoke.

"Let me ask you this. What relationship do you have with the young man who had a saint-grade immortal foundation and that astral soul with a black-gold luster?" Chu Qingyi asked coldly.

"He is my senior apprentice brother. What does this have to do with you?" Jun Mengchen was direct and plainspoken, hiding nothing. His personality had always been like this, he wouldn't purposely hide the relationship between him and Qin Wentian.

"That's enough then." Chu Qingyi coldly spoke. Lei Ba descended, and instantly, a tyrannical aura gushed forth from him. This entire space was filled with lines of thunder, which summoned thunderbolts from the sky. The rumbling sound was extremely fearsome, and instantly, this entire area was covered by a lightning storm. The spectators from afar all looked over from the commotion as their countenances all drastically changed.

Jun Mengchen's countenance turned unsightly. The cultivation base of this person was much higher compared to him. It was basically impossible for him to win.

His silhouette flashed as he retreated. Lei Ba stepped out and blasted out a palm imprint, causing ten thousand dragons to blot out the sky. His palm imprint slammed into Jun Mengchen, the impact causing Jun Mengchen's body to tremble violently as the might of thunder entered his body. His entire being was being electrocuted and an instant later, he was slammed against a mountain wall as he coughed out blood.

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Lei Ba stands for Thunder Tyrant.

Chapter 1133: Intense Vengeance

Jun Mengchen's gaze burned with anger. His aura towered up into the sky, and even though he was injured, his aura was still as mighty as ever. He took out his immortal weapon, preparing for combat.

Lei Ba peered down at him with disdain. Stepping forth, his cultivation base was at the seventh-level. He blasted out with his palm once more as a huge thunderbolt directly crashed down, slamming Jun Mengchen into the mountain wall. Jun Mengchen coughed out another mouthful of blood as his body trembled violently but he couldn't seem to gather the strength to resist.

A terrifying thunder dragon coiled itself around Jun Mengchen. Lei Ba landed another palm on his body. Right now, Jun Mengchen was like a fish on the chopping block, he had no way to resist at all. The disparity in strength was too large.

"BOOM!" Lei Ba stepped forward. Chu Qingyi and the others behind them also followed after. They stared at Jun Mengchen, Chu Qingyi's eyes gleamed with coldness while Lei Ba asked her, "Qingyi, how do you want to deal with him?"

"Earlier in the Sky Connecting Realm, his senior apprentice brother has admitted to having the secret art for establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. Since this man also has a saint-grade immortal foundation, we will make him hand the secret art over to us." Chu Qingyi coldly spoke, as an intense arrogance could be seen in her eyes. It felt like she wanted to vent all of her anger and humiliation onto Jun Mengchen purely because he was Qin Wentian's junior apprentice brother.

If it wasn't for Qin Wentian, how could she almost be raped by the two from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult? She was the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, someone with an incomparably lofty status, yet she was almost humiliated so badly? She wanted to kill

everyone who knew about it. Qin Wentian and the two must die. Even if they are in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, she wanted to find them and destroy them.

"Did you hear what she said? Hand over the secret art." Lei Ba spoke to Jun Mengchen, yet he only saw Jun Mengchen laughing uproariously as he stared at Chu Qingyi. "Despicable slut. Did you offend my senior brother and was defeated by him? In the sacred academy, you actually have the face to take revenge on me, an innocent party after being defeated? Are you really that shameless?"

Chu Qingyi's expression turned to ice. Lei Ba's palm slammed out once more and with the crackle of a thunderbolt, Jun Mengchen's body was blasted again as blood dyed his body red from his wounds.

"If you have the guts, just defy the rules of the academy and kill me here. If not, there will be one day where my senior brother and I make all of you suffer a life worse than death." Jun Mengchen gritted his teeth and spoke while enduring the pain. As a man, how could he submit to this? He would definitely remember the events today.

"Lei Ba, isn't your thunder force known as the cruelest punishment? Force him to hand over the saint-grade immortal foundation secret art to us. Both of our sects, your Thundergod Hall and my Snowdrift Sage Hall, would surely benefit from this tremendously. Maybe at that time, I would agree to your pursuing." Chu Qingyi spoke. The art to establish a saint-grade immortal foundation was exceedingly rare and could qualify as an ultimate art that has already been lost in time to the immortal realms. If they could obtain it and establish a saint-grade immortal foundation, they would surely be major characters no matter which power they joined in the immortal realms.

Lei Ba stepped out once more, his entire body crackling with the might of thunder. His palm pressed down on Jun Mengchen as

fearsome bolts of lightning tunneled through him, slowly corroding Jun Mengchen's resolution bit by bit. However, he only saw Jun Mengchen staring fixedly at him. After that, Jun Mengchen struggled to smile as he spoke to Chu Qingyi, "My senior brother didn't merely defeat you. He must have humiliated you as well. But for a woman of your standards, even if you are stark naked before him, my senior brother wouldn't have bothered to touch you. You are a dirty slut."

Chu Qingyi's body radiated coldness. Because she was injured so badly in the Sky Connecting Realm, some of the injuries carried over to the real world but the injuries would recover faster than normal. Her eyes were like ice, as though Jun Mengchen had said something extremely hurtful to her. Jun Mengchen's words were a knife stabbing her heart, and he was right as well. Qin Wentian didn't touch her despite the fact that she was naked.

"Don't tell me I'm right? Is this why you are venting your anger on me?" Jun Mengchen laughed wildly, enduring the pain. His will was extremely strong and although his temper was explosive, there was no need to doubt his willpower. His heart would never waver despite the pain he was subjected to.

"I'm afraid we won't be able to get the secret art from this person." Lei Ba blasted Jun Mengchen so badly that his entire body was dyed red from his blood, almost to the point of crippling Jun Mengchen. However, it was forbidden to do so in the sacred academy or if not, Lei Ba would have long crippled Jun Mengchen's immortal foundation.

As long as Chu Qingyi was happy, he naturally wanted to claim credit for this. Just a mere Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect in the Eastern Regions? He had no regards for them at all.

"After I recover, I will head back into the Sky Connecting Realm and make him suffer a fate worse than death." Chu Qingyi spoke. Lei Ba nodded his head, a palm formed from lightning grabbed Jun Mengchen as the whole lot of them departed.

After several days, many people learned that Chu Qingyi, the Holy Maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall wanted to deal with that young man with an eighth-heavenly layer astral soul as well as a saint-grade immortal foundation. It's said that that young man offended Chu Qingyi when in the Sky Connecting Realm, and Chu Qingyi vented out her frustrations on his junior apprentice brother. Lei Ba acted for her, and he was preparing to head into the Sky Connecting Realm to kill that person.

At this moment, a group of people were heading towards the Sky Connecting Altar in a particular sacred academy. Other than Lei Ba, forces from the Thundergod Hall and Snowdrift Sage Hall, there was actually was another group of people here. This other group of people were experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire, and a member of the royal clan, Skymist Mu, was among them.

This Skymist Mu was an expert that was among the entourage to the Evergreen Immortal Empire. He had a cultivation base at the eighth-level and was proficient in the law of surrealism. When he heard someone wanted to deal with Qin Wentian to force him to hand over the secret art of establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation, how could Skymist Mu miss out on this? In that battle against the Evergreen Immortal Empire, it could be said that their Skymist Immortal Empire's forces were defeated by Qin Wentian and his subordinates alone. Qin Wentian not only defeated and humiliated them, he even crippled several members from the royal clan of their Skymist Immortal Empire, publicly holding the hand of Princess Qing`er, proclaiming that she is his woman.

After that, his Skymist Immortal Empire joined forces with the various major powers to carry out the adjudication, wanting to force the Evergreen Immortal Empire to honor the agreement. Yet their plans were disrupted with the Evergreen Immortal Emperor summoning the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy.

With the appearance of the sacred academy, the peak powers from the entire realm gathered due to the commotion. Legend has

it that the appearance of the sacred academy was a symbol of an era where ancient emperors would appear. And right now in the current immortal realms, there were no longer any ancient emperors. This indicated that an ancient emperor might be born from the geniuses of the current era.

Because of this, they could only place the matter of adjudication temporarily aside, waiting to deal with the Evergreen Immortal Empire in the future.

Right now, since he heard news about Qin Wentian in the sacred academy, how could Skymist Mu be willing to miss this opportunity?

Jun Mengchen was still imprisoned. He was heavily injured and was being tortured. Right now, he looked extremely haggard with his torn and tattered robes. Only his eyes were still gleaming with coldness. If he didn't die, he would definitely make them pay this debt back in full in the future.

If he didn't seek revenge for this, he is not worthy to be a man.

"Sadly, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor isn't in this particular academy. If not, if we captured her to deal with Qin Wentian, it would be a breeze to obtain the secret art to establish a saint-grade immortal foundation." Skymist Mu spoke in a low voice.

"Who is the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor?" Chu Qingyi's eyes gleamed with coldness. Although many days have already passed, the incidents that happened on that day in the Sky Connecting Realm was still fresh in her mind. How could she forget such a grave humiliation? Although that world wasn't reality, it was real enough.

"Princess Qing`er of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. She is Qin Wentian's lover and for the sake of her, Qin Wentian actually dared to go against our Skymist Immortal Empire." Skymist Mu spoke in a cold voice.

"We must find out where this Qing`er is." Chu Qingyi's countenance was like ice. She wanted to return the humiliation to the woman of Qin Wentian, making Qin Wentian regret what he did to her.

Skymist Mu clearly had no idea about the crazy ideas and the devil in Chu Qingyi's heart if not he would surely consider it carefully before telling her the relationship between Qin Wentian and Qing`er. If Chu Qingyi did what she wanted in her heart to Qing`er, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would surely be enraged beyond comparison. Qing`er was the daughter he doted on the most, and although the Skymist Immortal Empire wanted to deal with the Evergreen Immortal Empire, a step-by-step plan was necessary. Preferably, they wanted to avoid making the Evergreen Immortal Emperor too angry directly or it was unknown how many people of the Skymist Immortal Empire would perish.

Once an immortal emperor was angered, there would definitely be a bloodbath resulting in a massacre of millions.

"Let's go. Once we find Qin Wentian, we will subject him to a fate worse than death, locking him in the Sky Connecting Realm, making sure he would never be able to exit it." Chu Qingyi stepped out, moving towards the altar.

"Qingyi, remember the gathering point we agreed on. The gathering point is at the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock." Lei Ba spoke. After that, he dragged Jun Mengchen and walked to the altar. He brought Jun Mengchen along with him as they ascended one of the platforms. In this case, they should be transported into the Sky Connecting Realm together, and would appear in the same location. Jun Mengchen wouldn't be able to escape.

All of them sat upon a platform on the altar. An energy fluctuation trembled the space lightly as they were transported to the Sky Connecting Realm, appearing in different locations.

Qin Wentian had no idea what happened in the external world. Back then, he had a grudge with Chu Qingyi because Chu Qingyi had no regards for anyone in her eyes, she even schemed to obtain his secret art to establish a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, attempting to use her beauty to trick him. However, because of the art of truth, Qin Wentian could tell what her emotions were in her heart. Despite that, he still went to rescue her after hearing her screams for help.

However to Chu Qingyi, the humiliation she had suffered was already sufficient for her to generate hatred against Qin Wentian. This was all because Qin Wentian was the starting source of all the humiliation that happened. This caused Jun Mengchen to be implicated and right now, she even wanted to implicate Qing'er as well.

In the Sky Connecting Realm, Qin Wentian captured some demon spirits and was still barbecuing their meat in the wilderness. These few days, because many of these demon spirits wanted to hunt him, they were counter-hunted instead and became his food. By eating such nutritious food, Qin Wentian could feel his immortal energy growing with every meal he consumed.

Right now at this moment, the monk Bujie, was seated right before Qin Wentian. Both of them were working hard at stuffing their mouths with food. Right now, the two of them were working as a team. Qin Wentian was responsible for hunting down the demon spirits while the monk was responsible for roasting the meat.

"Brother Qin, you have to work hard in cultivation and raise your strength as soon as possible. That way, we would have more barbeque to eat and the more we eat, the more our strength would rise up." The monk laughed. His entire face was filled with grease from the food, he didn't look like a monk at all.

"How can cultivation increase just because I want it? It's not an

overnight thing even if I wanted to break through. Why are you such a glutton? Didn't the buddhist teachings emphasize on abstinence from mortal desires?" Qin Wentian scolded in a low voice.

"Well, my actions now are equivalent to sinking myself into the secular world, training my heart by experiencing all of these mortal's desires. Think about it. Many monks haven't tasted a female before and they wanted to abstain from sex? They hadn't enjoyed any delicious food, yet they wanted to abstain from their cravings? Do you believe in such empty convictions?" The monk Bujie continued, "What they are doing is nothing but lying to themselves and others. True cultivation of the heart means that you have to immerse yourself in all desires first. At the very end, as long as you can see through everything, you would be able to transcend worldliness."

"In that case, it seems that you are prepared to enjoy delicious food and try out all sorts of beauties before you attempt to 'see through' the mortal desires?" Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. This monk could actually talk nonsense with such a straight face and pompous tone. He was speechless and didn't know what to say.

"Oops, I didn't say that, but you did." The monk Bujie pointed at Qin Wentian and started laughing out loud!

Chapter 1134: Convene

Qin Wentian stared at Bujie as he smiled, "Bujie, no abstinence. What a great name you have. In addition, I actually can't tell what your cultivation level is. Did you cultivate some art that enables you to hide your cultivation?"

"What do you think?" The monk Bujie narrowed his eyes and laughed.

"Buddhic arts are incomparably vast and profound. I'm sure you cultivated in a technique that prevents people from seeing through you. However, I can vaguely sense that you shouldn't be weaker compared to the female from that day. Why are you avoiding her?" Qin Wentian recalled that Chu Qingyi's original purpose was chasing after this monk.

"Are you talking about the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Chu Qingyi?" Bujie shook his head. "Although that woman is beautiful, her heart is filled with maliciousness. This poor monk was sleeping but just so coincidentally, I encountered her bathing in a lake as I woke up. She wanted to dig my eyes out for that. Sigh...she is just too ruthless, clearly it was her who disrupted my sleep."

"Given your skills, how can you not know when someone is in your vicinity? Most probably, you pretended to be asleep so you could peep at her right? Monk, you are a truly shameless individual." Qin Wentian spoke in disdain.

"If you want to assume like this, this poor monk, me, has nothing to say. Although monks might be horny, there's a dao to our horniness." Bujie shook his head. "Look at how she was pursuing me to kill me, yet I didn't bother to fight with her. The buddhist path emphasized on the word 'kindness.' It's truly rare for the world to have people who are so kind like me to appear."

Qin Wentian saw the monk boasting about his 'morals' with such

a straight-face, and was struck by speechlessness. Even leaving aside the fact that he was a monk, Qin Wentian had never met such an outlandish person before.

"In any case, the psyche force of humans is exceedingly great. The moment you think of someone, there's a high possibility that they would appear." The monk suddenly added, causing a puzzled expression to appear on Qin Wentian's face. The ear lobes of the monk trembled slightly as he continued, "Do you have a junior apprentice brother that also entered the sacred academy? This person is very young and has a cultivation base at the second level."

"How do you know this?" Qin Wentian's eyes flashed.

"Earlier, he said so himself. Right now he was captured by someone and there are a number of people extending their search for you, and they are coming over to this area soon. Chu Qingyi is among them and seems to have unkind intentions, she is most probably seeking you for revenge. What did you do to her? She actually vented her anger for you on your junior brother, implicating him in torture." Bujie slowly spoke, his words causing a blast of cold intent to gush forth from Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stood up suddenly with his fists clenched as cold light flickered in his eyes.

"Monk, where are they now?" Qin Wentian's voice was like ice. According to Bujie, Chu Qingyi seemed to have captured Jun Mengchen.

"Don't be impulsive." The earlobes of the monk wobbled before he continued, "From their conversation, it seems that they fought your junior apprentice brother outside the Sky Connecting Realm and right now, they brought him into it and are searching for you. If you go now, you would only be courting death. Chu Qingyi said that she would make you suffer a fate worse than death and although they cannot truly kill you in the Sky Connecting Realm, she will subject you to endless torture, making it so that you won't

be able to die and will be stuck in this realm forever."

"Monk, I'm going to save my junior brother." Qin Wentian spoke.

"It's useless even if you save him. They captured him in the external world and forcibly brought him into this realm. Even if you save your junior brother here, there would still be people guarding his body in the actual world. In addition, your junior brother seems to be heavily injured. Hence, even if you killed him in here to send him out, he would still be in their hands." Although monk Bujie loved to talk nonsense and brag, he was very clear-minded now and analysed the facts for Qin Wentian. "Also, even if you want to save him, how can you do so? Chu Qingyi brought along helpers with her and there's one man at the eighth-level of immortal foundation. Not only that, there's also another supreme genius at the seventh-level that goes by the name of Lei Ba, from the Thundergod Hall. He even has the title as the Son of the Thundergod, if you insist on heading over to save your junior brother, you would merely be jumping into the net they cast for you. At that time, both you and your junior brother would only end up being tortured together."

Qin Wentian naturally understood that Bujie was speaking the truth. In the Sky Connecting Realm, one could only depend on their strength. With his current level, if he went in to save Jun Mengchen, he would only be captured alongside and served no other purposes.

"Junior brother..." Qin Wentian's eyes were ice cold. Chu Qingyi this bitch... Although there was a grudge between him and her, he had helped Chu Qingyi to finish off the two men who wanted to rape her, preventing her from suffering a great humiliation. He didn't expect Chu Qingyi to be grateful to him, and he would still find it normal if Chu Qingyi still wanted to act against him. He understood that since they had a grudge, it was only natural for a conflict between them to occur.

However, Chu Qingyi not only wanted to deal with him, she even

implicated Jun Mengchen into it. If Qing`er and Zi Qingxuan were in the same sacred academy as Chu Qingyi, would they be implicated too?

The personality of some people are already fixed and unchangeable. For example, Chu Qingyi, Qin Wentian already knew her personality from the time they interacted. But even so, he wasn't willing to watch on as she was almost humiliated. That was his bottom line. But although he had a bottom line, it didn't mean that Chu Qingyi had one. Apparently, Chu Qingyi would do anything as long as it meant that she could deal with him.

"Sky Connecting Stone Pillar." Qin Wentian's eyes flashed. "I have to head into the core central region of the Sky Connecting Realm."

"Do you have friends in here?" Bujie instantly knew what Qin Wentian was planning when he heard his words. Qin Wentian wanted to seek reinforcements.

"Yes, I think I have quite a few allies." Qin Wentian replied.

"Let me go with you then, I can mask you from their immortal senses. Given their higher cultivation levels, their immortal sense would naturally be stronger than you and they would discover your presence before you discover them." Bujie spoke. Although Qin Wentian was powerful and the distance his immortal sense could cover was also very vast, he still couldn't be compared to people at the seventh or eighth-level. The monk Bujie had cultivated in some unique art that resembled Jiang Ziyu's innate techniques, granting him great hearing power that covers a distance further and wider in comparison to immortal sense.

"Alright, thank you." Qin Wentian replied.

"After eating the demon spirits you hunted for free, it's only normal for me to do something in return. Sigh, who asked this monk to be such a kind person?" Bujie started bragging again. After that, his silhouette flashed as he led the way with Qin

Wentian following behind him, the two of them taking the long way to cross this stretch of desolation.

With the monk leading the way, leaving aside Chu Qingyi and her helpers, in fact, they didn't even encounter any danger. Qin Wentian suddenly had a thought in his mind, most probably for those who cultivated techniques of the buddhist path, they would probably be able to live a very long life. They knew how to seek luck and avoid calamity but for some reason, the monk Bujie seems to be using his skills shadily to satisfy his own desires.

The central area of the Sky Connecting Realm was naturally incomparably majestic. The towering pillars were as imposing as ever and at this moment, Qin Wentian placed his hand on one of the stone pillars and inscribed some words on it with his immortal energy. Very swiftly, a mysterious light flared as the words shot up into the skies, ascending up that pillar. When he inclined his head, Qin Wentian could see the words he wrote being manifested in the air. 'Battle, convene at the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock - Qin!'

Although this wasn't some sort of code, he believed that only those from the Battle Saint Tribe would understand his words. If they saw it, they would answer his summons.

Battle referred to the Battle Saint Tribe. If this was not clear enough, he intentionally added his surname 'Qin' at the end of the sentence. There shouldn't be anyone from the Battle Saint Tribe who didn't understand.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian continued, speeding towards the Connecting Sky Immortal Rock - that area where Huang Wudi and Jia Nantian fought against each other back then.

"Have they left the boundaries of your hearing distance?" Qin Wentian asked. He had asked Bujie for help to monitor the movements of Chu Qingyi and her group, by spying upon their words. After he gathered the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, he would seek them out right away.

"Nope, they seem to be heading over to the same location as you." Bujie shrugged. "In fact, they are speculating if the sentence earlier was written by you."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, he increased his speed and headed to the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. On the way there, more words appeared in the air. "Chu Qingyi, Lei Ba, Skymist Mu, summons the forces of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Thundergod Hall and Skymist Empire to gather at the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock."

Qin Wentian glanced at the air. This Chu Qingyi actually also used the stone pillars to summon experts from three major powers.

Three major powers... Other than the Snowdrift Sage Hall Chu Qingyi was from, there were also the Thundergod Hall and the Skymist Immortal Empire.

"Did you also offend the Skymist Immortal Empire?" Bujie stared at Qin Wentian and asked. Qin Wentian nodded his head, his eyes gleaming with cold light as he spoke, "How do they know it is me?"

"They have no idea, that's just mere speculation on their part. This Chu Qingyi seems to have great hatred for you. Also, strangely enough, there's also the Nibblesky Sacred Cult in the picture. Even if you're not the one who wrote that message, they would similarly also gather these forces to deal with the members Nibblesky Sacred Cult." Bujie replied. Qin Wentian naturally knew what was going on. He then asked again, "Is there a relationship between the Thundergod Hall and the Snowdrift Sage Hall?"

"Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall fancies Chu Qingyi. Also, Lei Ba's position in his sect isn't low. Can this be considered a connection?" The monk laughed.

"Chu Qingyi, the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall? She will definitely regret her actions." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The two of them sped up and finally arrived before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. At this moment, there were already many experts here, as though they were here to enjoy the show. Ancient words

appeared in the air twice, summoning all experts, gathering them here. There must surely be a major battle. Hence, for those experts in the surroundings, they would naturally come here for a look.

Before the immortal rock, there were five experts from the Battle Saint Tribe that had already convened. They naturally came over when they saw Qin Wentian's summons.

When they saw Qin Wentian's arrival, they walked towards him. But because there were outsiders around, it wasn't convenient to say anything.

"Eh, it seems that you are at a severe disadvantage for this battle. I've already said it, this pious monk wouldn't help you out in battle." Bujie spoke.

"Mhm, no problem. Many thanks." Qin Wentian spoke. This matter originally was something that was his problem. Having the monk lead him here, was something that he was already grateful for, how could he be so shameless to request the monk to help him deal with Chu Qingyi and her helpers.

Not long after, Chu Qingyi and her group of people also arrived. When Qin Wentian saw the miserable state Jun Mengchen was in, the coldness in his eyes could send shivers down the spines of people. His gaze was like a sharp sword that pierced towards Chu Qingyi. And at the same time, Chu Qingyi's gaze was also ice-cold, she wanted nothing more than to slice him into bits and pieces, suffering a lingering death.

"Qingyi, is he the person you are seeking?" Lei Ba pointed at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

"I'm very curious. How did you know that we are searching for you?" Skymist Mu asked.

"It's that damnable monk." Chu Qingyi's eyes flickered, staring at Bujie who was currently hiding among the crowd.

Bujie instantly jumped. "This has nothing to do with this monk."

"Since you are here as well, you don't need to think about leaving anymore." Chu Qingyi coldly spoke. However, she only saw Qin Wentian staring at her, "Chu Qingyi, I don't care who you are, or what identity you have. For the grudge between us, you can just come at me however you want. Instead, you actually chose to torture my junior brother? I will remember this debt of revenge. But now, let me give a piece of advice to you. Release my junior brother. You have to release him in the real world too."

"Release him? Are you kidding me?" Chu Qingyi spoke.

"I don't wish to threaten people but your despicable actions have exceeded my bottom line. If you insist on doing this, I will disregard my bottom line too. Chu Qingyi, do you wish for your reputation to be in tatters?" Qin Wentian coldly asked. When the sound of his voice faded, the temperature around Chu Qingyi instantly plunged drastically as a frosty aura gushed out. She naturally knew what Qin Wentian was referring to!

Chapter 1135: A Domineering Strike

"Despicable." Chu Qingyi cursed in anger. Her eyes were incomparably cold, and she wanted nothing more than to seal Qin Wentian's mouth right now, not allowing him to continue to speak.

"Despicable? You actually have the face to say this word to me? To achieve your purpose, you attempted to use your beauty to seduce me, and was subsequently defeated..." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Wasn't he just as angry as well? Even if he had offended the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, what does this have to do with Jun Mengchen? His junior brother, Jun Mengchen, was actually abused to such a state. Qin Wentian had never seen Jun Mengchen in such a sorry state before.

"Shut up." Chu Qingyi's chest heaved, her face went deathly white.

"Release him." Qin Wentian spoke in a domineering tone. Since Chu Qingyi did such a despicable thing, was there still a need for him to be considerate about her reputation?

"RUMBLE!" Lei Ba stepped forth, the force of his steps causing the space to tremble. Thunder and lightning illuminated the sky. In the surroundings, purple bolts of electricity could be seen, like the anger of the thunder god, wanting to destroy everything.

"Even if Qingyi agrees to release him, I will not agree." Lei Ba stepped forth. Qin Wentian didn't even glance at him. His eyes were still fixed on Chu Qingyi as he spoke, "Then, you better ask for the opinion of the holy maiden. Chu Qingyi, I will give you three breaths worth of time. If you still have yet to release my junior brother by then, bear the consequences yourself."

"Qingyi, let me kill him for you." Lei Ba spoke. He stared at Chu Qingyi, seeking her opinion.

Chu Qingyi's countenance alternated between shades of green and white. Finally, she spoke, "Release him."

The eyes of everyone flashed with uncertainty and puzzlement as they stared at Chu Qingyi. What secret of Chu Qingyi did Qin Wentian know about? He actually managed to make Chu Qingyi show restraint and release the hostage.

One of the maidens from the Snowdrift Sage Hall released Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen dragged along his injured body and walked to the side of Qin Wentian. "Senior brother, I've embarrassed myself."

"What did they do to you in the external world?" When Qin Wentian saw that Jun Mengchen's body was covered in injuries, the cold intent radiating from him grew more and more terrifying.

"I was cultivating on an ancient mountain, they directly injured me after they found me. That Lei Ba threatened me, wanting me to hand over the secret art to establish a saint-grade immortal foundation, using the power of thunder to keep me under constant torture. I will definitely seek revenge for what they have done." Jun Mengchen's eyes flickered with a cold light.

"You naturally must." Qin Wentian's face was ice cold. He once again inclined his head and stared at Chu Qingyi. "If I catch any wind of my junior brother still being tormented by you guys in the external world, I guarantee that I will announce what really happened back then to everyone in the sacred academies by inscribing words on the sky connecting pillars."

"You..." Chu Qingyi's body trembled slightly. If Qin Wentian really did so, her reputation would be destroyed completely. Qin Wentian was truly ruthless. Right now, she wanted nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian into a million pieces, including his real body in the external world.

Qin Wentian then turned his gaze onto another figure. There was no need to speak much about Skymist Mu, he was acquainted with

this person long before this, at the Evergreen Immortal Empire. This Lei Ba came here today and tortured Jun Mengchen simply because he wanted to pursue Chu Qingyi. He will definitely make Lei Ba pay a price for his actions.

Other than these people, they had already summoned the forces from their respective powers over here earlier. People from the Thundergod hall, the Snowdrift Sage Hall, and even those from the Skymist Immortal Empire.

"Qingyi, there's someone who offended you?" At this moment, there were even more people appearing here. All the heaven chosen here now were all extraordinary individuals. This person who spoke earlier had outstanding looks and was clad in robes of brilliant gold. Just one look was sufficient to tell that he wasn't an ordinary cultivator that had no background nor status.

Chu Qingyi was extremely beautiful and furthermore, she was also the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, granting her a lofty status. There were many outstanding individuals that had feelings for her. In fact, even for those people who were only acquainted with her after they joined the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, there were some among them who had also started to pursue her. After all, it has already been years since they all passed the first test.

Qin Wentian stared at the staggering number of experts who came. Seems like the strength of his Battle Saint Tribe was insufficient with their limited numbers. Unless he could gather all the members from the Battle Saint Tribe, he had no way to fight against the combined forces of these people. This was how great the ability of a beautiful female is. That, in addition to her austere status, there would naturally be many people who wanted to get into her good books and came here to support her.

"Senior brother, kill me first and send me out of this place." Jun Mengchen spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at him. Being killed so as to exit this place, was a truly unpleasant experience.

"The humiliation today is already equivalent to me dying once. How could I not engrave this deep in my heart?" Jun Mengchen spoke.

"Okay, I will send you out. If they still try to implicate you in this. I guarantee I will use all methods to destroy that woman." Qin Wentian spoke. After that, he lifted his palm and blasted out with full force, sending Jun Mengchen out of the Sky Connecting Realm. The decisiveness of his move caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. Chu Qingyi's countenance flashed. Qin Wentian's words made her feel trepidation in her heart. According to Qin Wentian's words, if she continued to act against Jun Mengchen, he would do anything to ensure that she would be destroyed.

"I captured him in the first place simply because I wanted to deal with you. There's no matter if I release him." Lei Ba spoke with cold arrogance. He stepped forward as the might of thunder crackled violently amidst the dark clouds that appeared in the sky above Qin Wentian. It felt as though the dark clouds would send a bolt down anytime, completely destroying Qin Wentian.

"Before I exit the realm, I have to kill that woman at the very least." Qin Wentian spoke. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe understood his intentions. They stood in his surroundings and released their immortal foundations together, causing their auras to gush forth as images of towering divine apes appeared behind them, peering down at their opponents with disdain. They seemed to contain boundless strength, a violent battle might swept across this entire space, causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble.

Only to see that one of them raised his hand and he actually grabbed out and seized the bolt of thunder from the air successfully. Boundless waves of destructive thunderous might came crashing down, yet all the thunder might was dissipated when the giant palm of one of the divine apes blocked it. This was a truly shocking scene.

"Son of the Thundergod? Do you really think you are very

strong? Nothing but a frog in a well, grossly overestimating your own abilities. Earlier, Chu Qingyi was like this as well. She who is at the fifth-level, was defeated by me. The holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall is truly nothing in my eyes." Qin Wentian spoke coldly. Lei Ba stepped out as a thunder dragon appeared, coiling around the space. Ten thousand bolts of punishing thunder blasted out towards the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe.

An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe at the seventh level stepped out. His divine ape howled, seemingly unexcelled in the world due to the vast amounts of battle might radiating from it. There were countless runes that covered the ape's palm as it slammed out with enough strength to cause the sky and earth to collapse, aiming for the thunder dragon. Both attacks collided together causing the destructive power of thunder to seep into the body of the divine ape, destroying it from within. Yet, the divine ape seemed incomparably terrifying with an unmatched physique akin to an indestructible body, shrugging off the electricity effortlessly.

"Take him down." Chu Qingyi coldly spoke. She no longer wanted Qin Wentian's life, she had to capture him alive. Killing Qin Wentian no longer held any meaning.

Several experts moved towards Qin Wentian, yet they only saw Qin Wentian actually advancing to meet them. Around him, four powerful experts of the Battle Saint Tribe stood at the ready, emanating a tyrannical aura. The cultivation bases of these four weren't weak. In the central core region of the Sky Connecting Realm, those with weaker cultivation bases would have been killed on sight. The weakest among the four of them, had a cultivation base at the sixth-level of immortal foundation.

Other than the expert fighting against Lei Ba, the other four from the Battle Saint Tribe protected Qin Wentian as they advanced forward together. They moved towards Chu Qingyi, and were intent on completing Qin Wentian's earlier command. Before he

exited this realm, he wanted to kill Chu Qingyi.

Skymist Mu stepped out. That defeat in the past has always been engraved in his heart. This time around, he definitely had to have a good round of battle against Qin Wentian and his subordinates.

A terrifying divine elephant appeared. Skymist Mu waved his hands as small particles blasted out. These small particles abruptly transformed into huge elephants, creating a stampede that rushed at Qin Wentian.

Skymist Mu's target was none other than the eighth-level immortal-foundation expert from the Battle Saint Tribe. This eighth-level expert was the strongest among the five, it made sense to remove him. The eighth-level expert then roared and manifested countless divine apes that rushed the divine elephants, shattering them into pieces with might that could tear the sky asunder.

The other experts all gradually advanced forward, all of them launching attacks at Qin Wentian. Despite so, the defensive formations used by the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe were seamless and airtight that neither the wind nor rain could penetrate them. Numerous divine apes rushed forward, opening up a pathway. Despite so many enemies here, they actually chose to advance instead of retreating, killing their way into their enemy's territory.

"Stop them!" Lei Ba roared. Bolts of thunder rained down, as lightning snakes and dragons danced in the sky, covering this entire space.

"You best worry for yourself." The expert from the Battle Saint Tribe coldly shouted. In the air, a terrifying gigantic divine ape with a crown on its head appeared before that expert, standing steadily despite the intense pressure. Its eyes were like an enraged king kong, it slammed out with a transcendent gargantuan palm that could destroy anything. If one observed it carefully, this

attack from the expert of the Battle Saint Tribe was indeed extremely similar to God's Hand, both had the same miraculous augmentation effect.

God's Hand was something the first-generation Saint Lord came up with after an intensive study of the Battle Saint Art. The two of secret arts naturally would have plenty of similar points.

Staring at this terrifying attack, Lei Ba didn't have the time to bother about what was happening over at Qin Wentian's side. He put in all his strength to defend, his entire body was imbued with the might of thunder, glowing brilliantly, able to destroy anything with ease.

Not only the expert fighting against Lei Ba was emanating a terrifyingly tyrannical might, the other four experts around Qin Wentian were doing the same as well. Instantly, their bodies were like walls of divine iron, impenetrable by any force. They continued pushing forward, actually gaining ground despite the multitude of attacks blasting into them. Such strength and toughness caused the hearts of all the spectators to shudder.

"They are all so strong, who are these people? Many of the spectators marveled silently when they saw the combat prowess of the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. They wondered which power these people belonged to. All of them seemed to be rarely-seen supreme geniuses.

Qin Wentian stood in the center, fully protected by them. His body glowed with light and terrifying might as his body of truth manifested behind him, resembling a body akin to that of divinity.

"Open up a path." One of the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe shouted in rage. The entire patch of space before them trembled violently as a fearsome combination attack blasted out from their combined forces, and truly opened up a pathway temporarily. On the other side, the numerous opponents frenziedly defended against the attack, yet they were all steamrolled by the immense

power. After the path of blood was opened up, Chu Qingyi could be seen standing at the end of this path.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian stepped out, closing the distance between them in an instant, arriving before Chu Qingyi. At this moment, Chu Qingyi couldn't even react and was lost in a daze. Under this circumstance where there were so many experts on her side, Qin Wentian actually succeeded in slaughtering out a path that led him to her?

"Chu Qingyi, you will definitely pay a price for your actions." Qin Wentian's voice rang out, drifting into Chu Qingyi's ears. Qin Wentian activated God's Hand and slammed down with his palm, containing the strongest destructive might he could muster, instantly swallowing Chu Qingyi whole. Under the stunned gazes of the crowd, Qin Wentian crushed the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall effortlessly with one domineering strike!

Chapter 1136: Opening of the Sacred Academy

After killing Chu Qingyi, the path the Battle Saint Tribe opened up for him also began to collapse. Tyrannical attacks shot out, but at this instant, Qin Wentian actually didn't try to evade. He retracted all defenses and simply stood there, allowing the destructive attacks to rain upon him freely.

A feeling of death overwhelmed him. He felt his life force diminish almost to the point of completely snuffing out. Such a feeling of death was as clear as day, there was nothing illusory about it. In fact, even his consciousness was blurring gradually, to the point of complete dispersion.

In the external world, at the altar Qin Wentian was sitting on, a groan of extreme agony rang out. Qin Wentian's body was jolted off the platform as a sense of intense pain assailed his senses. This feeling of being revived from death was extremely clear, his consciousness reverted back and it was only after sometime before he could control his body again. Everything felt like a dream but that experience of true death just felt extremely mystical, he had no way to describe it.

"Hu..." Drawing in a deep breath, Qin Wentian felt extremely uncomfortable. He didn't know where the source of this uncomfortable feeling sprang from, in fact, this had something to do with his psyche. In the realm, his entire body was destroyed as he experienced death. Such a feeling was transferred to the original body, causing him to feel exceedingly suppressed and overwhelmed.

Several beautiful figures shuttled over. They were none other than Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and Purgatory. It seemed that they had always been in the surroundings.

"You were jolted off the platform," Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a low

voice. Qin Wentian stood up and nodded to her, "In there, I encountered some troublesome matters. Jun Mengchen was intentionally targeted by someone. I wonder if I can find the entrance that leads to the other sacred academies."

"You want to head to other academies?" Nanfeng Shengge's eyes flashed. Right now, they could all be certain that there truly wasn't simply a single sacred academy.

"Mhm, the Sky Connecting Realm is merely an illusory world, but those people had actually dealt with Jun Mengchen in the real world. I wonder if there's a way for us to enter the other sacred academies." Qin Wentian nodded as he spoke. Before this, he was in a dimension that had an ancient castle, allowing him entry to all four academies. But since he had already chosen this place, he didn't know if he could still return back to the castle.

"This sacred academy is incomparably vast, akin to an entire world. There are many secret realms here and maybe, a path to the other academies might exist. But right now, that path hasn't been discovered yet and since there exists four different academies, they would surely be in entirely different dimensions, it won't be easy to find them." Nanfeng Shengge analysed. Her words made sense, since the creator of the sacred academies split them into four different places, it surely wouldn't be easy to cross from one academy to the next.

Qin Wentian's eyes flickered, staring at this current academy. Seems like his best plan was to work hard and raise his own strength. If he did so, if he encountered some troubles in the Sky Connecting Realm, he could still have the strength to deal with it himself.

At this moment, at the altar of another sacred academy, Chu Qingyi was also jolted off her platform. Her eyes were incomparably frosty. Under the protection of so many experts, Qin Wentian actually managed to breakthrough all defenses and slayed her with a single strike. She was a supreme lofty character, the

holy maiden from the Snowdrift Sage Hall, yet she couldn't even withstand the power of a lower-level opponent. This was simply a grave humiliation.

"Qin..Wen..Tian!" Chu Qingyi spat out the words one by one, the chill in her voice could seep deep into the bones of those who heard it.

"You got killed by my senior brother?" A mocking voice rang out. Chu Qingyi turned her head and saw the two people in charge of guarding Jun Mengchen. These two people were arranged by her and Lei Ba to monitor the situation.

"You can still laugh?" Chu Qingyi stared at Jun Mengchen.

"Why can't I? My senior brother already said, if you don't release me, he will definitely ensure your reputation is tarnished completely. You better tell these two dogs to scram." Jun Mengchen sarcastically spoke. "In fact I was thinking, what did my senior brother do to you exactly? Why are you filled with so much apprehension? However given his personality, he wouldn't care less for a woman with a character like yours."

"Shut up!" Chu Qingyi stood up. A blast of cold qi gushed forth from her, into the body of Jun Mengchen. This caused Jun Mengchen's entire body to be covered with frost.

Jun Mengchen shivered from the cold. Because he was injured so badly, it was easy for the cold qi to invade his body. Despite his convulsions, he gritted his teeth and icily spoke, "Do you want to go all the way? I can play with you."

"Release him." After some time, Chu Qingyi coldly commanded. The two behind Jun Mengchen froze but they still nodded their heads, walking away from Jun Mengchen.

"Scram!" Chu Qingyi waved her hand, the cold qi gushing from her slammed into Jun Mengchen again, sending him flying through the air. Jun Mengchen was knocked to the ground, his

entire body covered with frostbite yet the resolution in his eyes never weakened. "Cheap slut. If you have the capabilities, don't release me."

"Do you really think I don't dare to kill you?" Chu Qingyi stepped forward upon hearing Jun Mengchen's insult.

"You can try." Jun Mengchen's life seemed very tough. He stood up once more, inclining his head and staring at the cold figure before him.

"BOOM!" A violent coldness swept through this entire space. Chu Qingyi moved step-by-step closer to Jun Mengchen but at this very moment, a figure suddenly appeared beside Jun Mengchen, descending from the air. The eyes of this figure were as sharp as swords, able to pierce through the hearts of people. Staring at that terrifying aura of coldness from Chu Qingyi, the sword qi gushing from this person actually formed a barrier of sharpness around Jun Mengchen. The cold qi from Chu Qingyi had no way to penetrate through it.

Jun Mengchen froze. He glanced at the figure beside him for a moment before a smile appeared in his eyes.

This man, was also a disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm.

Although disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm would usually not interact with each other in public, how could they stand aside when they saw one of their own being shamed and bullied by others?

"You are at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation, yet you are bullying a second-level immortal? Do you even know shame?" That person was none other than one of the Heavenly Talisman Realm members who entered in that ancient mountain in the God Hand Mountain Manor with Qin Wentian. He was extremely powerful, and he stepped into the sacred academy with the identity of someone from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Hence, even if he stepped out to help Jun Mengchen, no one would

question anything.

"Who the hell are you?" Chu Qingyi stared at this man as she asked.

"You don't need to know. For this matter, you have to give me a satisfactory answer." That person coldly spoke, his eyes boring into Chu Qingyi.

"I'm the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sacred Hall. Why must I answer to you?" Chu Qingyi replied in a domineering tone.

"This woman was defeated by senior brother Qin in the Sky Connecting Realm and wanted revenge. She seduced some other men to act on her behalf, capturing me and venting her anger on me, wanting to force out the secret art of establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. They even forcibly brought me into the Sky Connecting Realm to threaten senior brother Qin." Jun Mengchen coldly stated.

"The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was originally already a place where the peak geniuses would compete and contend with each other. After entering the Sky Connecting Realm, you implicated an innocent simply because you were defeated by someone? Are you really that shameless?" That man from the Heavenly Talisman Realm coldly spoke. Stepping out, a fearsome sword vortex manifested, enveloping this entire space. Chu Qingyi instantly froze when she saw this scene, she could feel the sharpness of these swords biting into her skin. It felt like with just a single thought from that opponent, she would die with these millions of swords piercing through her.

"You really want to act against me?" Chu Qingyi's expression was like frost.

"Usually, I don't like to bully cultivators with lower cultivation bases. But since you were the one who refused to follow the rules first, why do I still need to be polite with the likes of you?" As the sound of his voice faded, that person abruptly stepped forth,

piercing out with his sword finger, generating a beam of light. Chu Qingyi wanted to retreat but she had no way to make up for the difference in strength due to their cultivation levels. This was exactly the same feeling of despair Jun Mengchen felt when Lei Ba fought against him.

The sword finger landed on Chu Qingyi, the impact flinging her through the air as she slammed harshly onto the ground. Coughing out blood, her countenance turned pale white. Once again, she was humiliated gravely.

She was the holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sacred Hall and had never suffered such humiliation in her entire life. This experience of entering the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, would surely be a memory she would never forget.

"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you. It's always better to maintain some bottom line." That person from the Heavenly Talisman Realm spoke emotionlessly, no longer glancing at Chu Qingyi. He brought Jun Mengchen and soared away, flying on the top of a sword with great speed, vanishing in the blink of an eye.

"ARGH!" Chu Qingyi screamed. Her heart was filled with endless shame and anger. She vowed that she would definitely make these people pay a price.

Many in the surroundings saw the sorry figure of Chu Qingyi, as their hearts trembled. This was how cruel the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy could be. All the peak supreme geniuses from major powers in the immortal realms were here. So what if you are a holy maiden from a supreme power? You are merely one among the many stars in the sacred academy. Also, given the fact that the backgrounds of the vast majority of people here were similar, why would they show any restraint despite your status?

After a period of time, Lei Ba, Skymist Mu and the others slowly woke up on the platform. The five experts from the Battle Saint

Tribe instantly retreated after Qin Wentian killed Chu Qingyi. Despite all their forces, they actually failed to do anything to the combination of those five experts. This made their impressions of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect grow even deeper.

"Qingyi!" Lei Ba noticed the aura of Chu Qingyi fluctuating wildly, and also given how pale her countenance was, she seemed to be injured. He then glanced at the two at the side as he asked, "What happened?"

"An expert from Jun Mengchen's sect saved him after injuring the holy maiden." A person replied. Lei Ba's expression sank as a fearsome rumbling sound could be heard as the might of thunder gathered.

"The strength of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect isn't weak. This is especially true at the immortal foundation level. We once fought against them and I can assure you that their combat prowesses are all overwhelming. They simply wouldn't care about the dignity of the Snowdrift Sage Hall and the Thundergod Hall." Skymist Mu spoke, with provocation clear in his tone.

"In that case, we will war with them since they wanted to war. I will gather experts from the other powers and we will make any from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect pay a terrible price as long as we encounter them." Lei Ba's voice boomed. His personality was as such, he had rarely suffered any defeat yet the ending today was clearly one. He initially wanted to act for Chu Qingyi yet in the end, Chu Qingyi was killed before his eyes and even injured further in the real world.

"What aura is that?" At this moment, several people inclined their heads and stared up at the sky as they exclaimed in shock.

Numerous figures rose up into the sky. At this moment, there was a flash of rainbow-colored light as a marvelous aura enveloped this entire dimension.

"BOOM!" The sound of a bell rang out, the sound jolting the hearts of everyone. On the Sky Connecting Altar, everyone sitting on the platforms gradually opened their eyes as a dazed look could be seen within. They were all awakened by the sound of that bell.

"BOOM..." The bell rang out once more, akin to the sound of the Great Dao. Far away in the horizons, a corporeal academy materialized before their eyes, shimmering with resplendent light.

"The twelve year mark has arrived. The Sacred Academy will open its doors, expounding on the Great Dao." A voice thundered out, causing the entire dimension to tremble. The thunderous roaring might was so great that there were many who had no choice but to cover their ears. No matter which of the four academies people were in, everyone here heard that exact same voice.

Chapter 1137: 3,000 seats, who can take the lead?

This was so for the academy Qin Wentian was in as well.

The experts who were on the Sky Connecting Altars were all brought back to reality from the sound of that drum. Everyone all cast their gazes toward the horizons.

That sentence spoken by that voice caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. The sacred academy will open its doors... Was that then the real sacred academy?

It seemed that, that sacred academy which just manifested, was in a supplementary space to this dimension.

Numerous figures soared into the air as they continued flying forward. The sacred academy was located among the clouds, high up in the sky. Boundless light cascaded from it, gradually enveloping this boundless space as the experts here all flew in the direction of it.

"There would still be someone expounding on the Great Dao in the sacred academy?" Nanfeng Shengge's beautiful eyes flashed with light.

"Interesting." Little Rascal spoke in a low voice. He seemed extremely excited.

"We have been here for twelve years from the time we entered the immortal sea. Mhm, it seems that it takes twelve years for the sacred academy to 'open,' this must surely be something extraordinary. Let's go take a look." Qin Wentian spoke. Nanfeng Yunxi nodded and the group of them all flew towards that direction as well.

In the air, many different figures from all directions flew towards the sacred academy in the air. Their eyes were all gleaming with a brilliant light.

This sacred academy appears within the dimension only after twelve years, there's even someone expounding on the dao and it would surely be extraordinary. In that case, for those still lingering on the immortal sea up till this moment, did that mean that they would miss out this opportunity? Would this sacred academy vanish or still remain? So far, only about one-third of the experts on the immortal sea had successfully arrived at one of the four sacred academies.

Right now, golden beams of light flashed through the sky. The sky rocs all rode on the wind, soaring forward with momentum. There were over twenty sky rocs who managed to enter this dimension. As expected of a king race among demons that was loved by the heavens.

Qin Wentian saw that all the sky rocs crowded around one person as well. That person was none other than a demon king among the Sky Roc Race, the golden-winged great roc Jia Nantian. He once defeated Huang Wudi in the Sky Connecting Realm, and possessed startling might.

All the experts appeared outside the sacred academy. Nanfeng Yunxi's surroundings were also starting to fill with people from the Southern Phoenix Clan. However, there were only slightly over ten experts, losing out to the position of the sky rocs. These maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan who managed to make it here, were all holy maiden characters.

The baleful air from the White Tiger Race was extremely terrifying. They occupied an area, and other than White-eye, there were two other individuals whose statuses weren't inferior to him. They were all kings among the White Tiger Race.

Other than them, there were still individuals from the Heavenly Scorpion Race who were extremely dangerous.

"You guys may enter." A voice rang out. After that, the figures here all advanced towards the sacred academy. The majestic

building radiated scintillating light, a stairway at the entrance could be seen, leading up to the skies. A wave of miraculous energy cascaded downwards, akin to might from divinities, causing everyone to have the feeling of worship in their hearts.

On the Sky Connecting Stairway, there were over thousands of experts. Given the fact that there are four academies, the number of people crossed the immortal sea probably numbered roughly five to six thousand.

"Seems like everyone has arrived." Qin Wentian spoke. He glanced at the surroundings and realized something. It seems that the vast majority of those who cultivated demonic techniques or greater demons, have all came to this sacred academy.

Sky Roc Race, White Tiger Race, Heavenly Scorpion Race, etc. There are also people from the Sky Demon Palace.

Other than these, there was also another group of people with fearsome auras. They wore simple-looking beast hide manufactured from the skin of greater demons. Their bodies had a tyrannical feeling to it, and each of them appeared extremely terrifying. These people were the same as Qin Wentian, from the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms - they were from the easternmost location, Greatsnow Mountain, of the Beast God Sect.

Not only so, Qin Wentian with on his fearsome vision could also see abundance of demonic energies within the bodies of many individuals. These people all have terrifying physiques and most probably, these were all demons who took on human forms and their true forms are actual demonic dragons.

It's said that in the western sea outside the Nine Tripod City, there was an island named the Dragon Island. Nobody knew if this rumor was true but there were indeed existences of demonic dragons in the vast immortal realms. Qin Wentian wasn't shocked by this.

"Saint Lord, many greater demons have appeared." The experts

from the Battle Saint Tribe transmitted their voices to Qin Wentian. Beside him, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe gathered. Their totem was of a divine ape and all of them cultivated the Battle Saint Art, innately born with unique powers. Their eyes were terrifying and they were able to tell that the true forms of some of these human-looking individuals were greater demons who had taken on human-form.

"I can see them too." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice back in response. These people could be said to be the first batch to have crossed the immortal sea. They might not be the strongest in terms of combat but there was no doubting that their comprehension abilities were the most outstanding of the lot. It was quite normal for greater demons of the various regions to have appeared here.

"There are also quite a few of the Skymist Immortal Empire's experts here." Nanfeng Yunxi spoke in a low voice. Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, he too could sense many unkind gazes on him. One of these people was extremely familiar, he had encountered that person before during the trip to the Evergreen Immortal Empire back then.

Stepping onto the stairway, they discovered that their immortal senses were all restricted. They didn't know what lies atop the stairway and could only proceed upwards step-by-step.

Upon reaching the top of the stairway, their vision spread open. There was a vast piece of flat land with 3,000 open seats used for dao-seeking. Each of the immortal seats gleamed with light and had runic patterns on them, exuding a mysterious air. In fact, these 3,000 seats resembled praying mats.

Right in the front of the 3,000 seats, a palace could be seen. There was a long hallway, and a gigantic statue as vivid as life could be seen sitting cross-legged with its eyes closed. This statue was so life-like that it seemed to be alive, and yet also a statue.

But since the sacred academy is open and there would be

someone expounding on the great dao, this figure should be real by right.

Everyone in this academy have all arrived here.

And also, the positioning of the 3,000 immortal seats seemed a little weird. At the first row, there was only one seat; two seats at the second row; three seats at the third row and so on and so forth until the number 3,000 was reached. The latter number rows had the most number of seats.

Everyone quietly stood there, staring at the 3,000 immortal seats as a question popped up in their minds. Who among them would be able to possess the seat in the lead?

"The expounding of the Great Dao by the sacred academy. There are only 3,000 seats available." The ethereal voice rang out once more. It was unknown where the voice originated from and when the people here glanced at the life-like statue, there were no hints of any movements from it.

"The expounding of the Great Dao by the sacred academy. There are only 3,000 seats available." That voice rang out once more, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. It seemed they have answered the question in the hearts of everyone. Sieving the weak from the strong, and despite the number of supreme geniuses present, only the top 3,000 would be able to gain an immortal seat. Everyone naturally thought about who would be the one seated at the first row.

There were thousands of people here, and just counting the demon races, there's the Western Sea Dragon Race, White Tiger Race, Sky Roc Race, and even the maidens with phoenix blood, Beast God Sect. Out of all these people, who would be qualified enough to sit in the lead seat, listening to the sacred academy expounding on the Great Dao.

"Let me try it." A coarse sounding voice rang out. After that, a figure about three meters tall walked out from the crowd. This

person exuded an explosive strength, he had thick limbs and a herculean physique, both his eyes were crimson red in color, terrifying to the extreme. In addition, his cultivation base was also exceedingly high, at the eighth-level of immortal foundation.

"This demon should be an ape-type demonic beast but I have no idea which specific race he is from. It seems that he is the only one who managed to enter the sacred academies and had no other racial members with him." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice. Nanfeng Yunxi's eyes flickered as she thought of a place. At this moment, Nanfeng Shengge who was beside her suddenly spoke, "I've seen ancient records of our clan before. Although most greater demon races occupy the Western Regions, there's still another place where the demonic beasts over there are even more compared to the Western Regions. They hailed from the westernmost location of the entire immortal realms - the land of desolation, within the Ten Thousand Mountain Range."

"I've heard something about there." Qin Wentian nodded. "It's just that I heard the Ten Thousand Mountain Range is exceedingly vast and is a place akin to the Myriad Devil Islands. It's a place of absolute death for human cultivators if they head into the depths of it. The demons there also seem to live a life separate from the others in the immortal realms, there are rarely conflicts between them and others in the world. However, the information the immortal realms have about that place, is even lesser compared to information about the Myriad Devil Islands. Hence, even if the sacred academies appeared, there might not be many demons from the Ten Thousand Mountain Range coming over here."

"Indeed. If demons in that place come enmasse, there would surely be a great commotion just like during the time the Myriad Devil Islands sent out their forces. But even so, we cannot eliminate the possibility that no demons came from that place." An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan added. "Look at this greater demon, its eyes are both red and seemed a little like the

Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape of the legends. Other than the Ten Thousand Mountain Range, there are absolutely no other places where traces of this particular race of greater demons originated."

That person walked to the open immortal seat that was at the forefront. He stomped the ground menacingly and stepped upon it. But at that very instant, the immortal seat shone with a brilliant light that shot up into the sky, painting a scene in the air.

"ROAR!" That expert suddenly howled in rage. An instant later, with a thunderous boom, the demonic ape expanded its form. A towering incomparably violent demonic beast could be seen, over the height of ten thousand meters in the scene formed of astral light. Both its eyes were a scorching red as violent flames sprang into being around it. It looked as though it had entered into a berserk state. The gigantic ape then raised its head and roared, causing the sky and earth to crack apart. But despite its power, an instant later, an overwhelming pressure slammed into it with supreme might from the Great Dao.

"Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape!" Everyone all had shocked expressions on their faces when they saw the true form of that person who attempted to sit on the lead seat.

"BOOM!" A deafening sound echoed out. The human-form ape was blasted from the immortal seat and slammed ruthlessly onto the ground. The earth in the surroundings rang out with a dull sound. He climbed up with great difficulty, his crimson-red eyes staring at the lead seat as a violent aura erupted from him. It seems that he might enter the berserk state again at any moment.

"Three thousand immortal seats, who can take the lead seat? That lead seat isn't so easy to for one to sit upon." The hearts of everyone trembled. The fiery-eyed ape was blasted down so effortlessly. It naturally wouldn't be so easy to obtain that seat, before the multitude of supreme experts from humanity and the demon races!

Chapter 1138: No one can take the lead seat

The Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape was from the land of desolation, originating from the Ten Thousand Mountain Range. It is most definitely a greater demon with a very highly-graded bloodline. Yet even so, it could not acquire the rights to sit in the lead seat.

One could say that despite the number of supreme geniuses here, there wouldn't be many who had the qualifications to challenge for the right to sit in the first immortal seat.

"Let me try it." A voice rang out. White-eye, one of the demon kings of the White Tiger Race stepped forth. His cultivation base was at the sixth level and although it wasn't as high as the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape earlier, the voice from before didn't say that only those with high cultivations can sit in the lead. He, as a king of the White Tiger Race, naturally must try at least once.

White-eye released his king-graded bloodline. With a thunderous boom, he stepped on the immortal seat. However, yet another brilliant burst of astral light covered the sky, painting a scene in the air, revealing his true form in the scene. White-eye howled in madness, frantically defending against the might of the Great Dao blasting on his body. However, although he wanted to endure it, his capabilities were far from enough. A few moments later he was knocked off by a giant palm formed from the might of the Great Dao and his fate was similar to the ape earlier, being slammed ruthlessly onto the ground.

White-eye stood up, his countenance was extremely unsightly to behold. As a king among the white tigers, he actually failed. After him, more and more greater demons attempted yet none succeed.

At this moment, a handsome-looking and fearsome figure stepped up the seat. This man was from the Sky Demon Palace. And when he stood upon the lead seat, he exuded an unexcelled aura. However, not too long after, he was also blasted down from

the seat, unable to change anything. The experts from the God Beast Sect failed as well.

That seat was the ultimate seat, in the lead of all these supreme existences. As of now, no one among them seemed qualified yet.

"Bzz~" Abruptly, an aura of sharpness swept over everyone. The eyes of the experts here turned about and they saw a figure soaring up the sky. Golden wings shimmered with incomparably resplendent light and each and every feather were akin to real swords, exuding an ancient mysterious aura.

"The king of our race!" The sky rocs all had incomparably solemn expressions, filled with anticipation for Jia Nantian, hoping that he would be able to obtain the rights to the first seat. Their king would eventually become king of all demons, conquering the world, subduing the demons of the Dragon Island and the Ten Thousand Mountain Range. It was only appropriate for him to sit in the lead.

Jia Nantian transformed back into his true form. Both his eyes contained a supreme pride, gleaming with terrifying light. His figure flashed, resembling a bolt of golden lightning instantly arriving on the immortal seat. Once again, a starry scene appeared in the airspace. Jia Nantian gave a shrill screech and erupted the power of his bloodline, preparing to fight against the pressure.

In the scene painted in the air, an incomparably gigantic roc spread its wings, wanting to cleave heaven and earth apart. It slashed out against the bout of heavenly might of the the Great Dao, wanting to slice it in twain.

All the experts present could feel the earth-rumbling force of that impact. The golden-winged great roc desired to slice apart the bout of heavenly might, yet this feat seemed impossible to be accomplished. A supreme palm formed of the might from the Great Dao slammed over, intending on destroying everything, crashing towards Jia Nantian.

"Swish~" A raging wind kicked up. The great rocs were famed for their speed. Jia Nantian sought to evade the punishment of the heavenly dao but that palm imprint was simply too fierce and too fast. He had no way to evade it despite his best efforts. In the end, he could only fold his wings to protect his body, enduring the power of the punishment headon. The entire space rumbled, and as a deafening explosive sound echoed out, cracks actually appeared on the golden wings of the great roc.

Jia Nantian gave a low groan of misery as his body was knocked down from the seat. But before he landed on the ground, his wings flapped as he soared up into the air once again. Standing loftily in the air, his arrogant eyes surveyed the lead seat as he spoke, "The heavenly might from the Great Dao is simply too powerful. If one doesn't have a saint-grade bloodline, it's destined that no demons would be able to sit upon this seat."

Jia Nantian's voice rang out with a hint of tyranny, it felt as though he was proclaiming that since he failed to obtain the first seat, it was impossible for anyone else to do so. Such spirit was extremely stifling, like the whole world revolved around him.

Naturally nobody believed his words. Another expert stepped up the immortal seat as the starry scene appeared once more. An ancient Kui Ox appeared in the scene, galloping through the air, ramming its horns into the Great Dao. However, his fate was the same as Jia Nantian - he wasn't successful.

"BOOM!" A heavy sound rang out as a spirited-looking young man stepped forth. Qin Wentian's eyes flashed, this man was a greater demon from the Dragon Island, his true form was a demonic dragon.

As this expert stepped upon the seat, the starry scene appeared once again. A terrifying demonic fire dragon appeared. This fire dragon rushed against the bout of power multiple times, firmly believing in the strength of its body. However, despite his attempts, he still failed to break through the bout of pressure from

the Great Dao and also ended in failure.

The faces of everyone were solemn as they fell into silence. Seems like this opening of the sacred academy after twelve years to expound on the Great Dao was truly an extraordinary event, nobody among humanity or the demon races were able to be qualified enough to take the lead seat in the first row.

"Most probably Jia Nantian is right. Only greater demons with a pure saint-graded bloodline would be able to sit upon it." Nanfeng Yunxi mumbled. It was too difficult to sit in the first seat, in the lead position over the multitude of supreme experts.

"Do you want to attempt it?" Qin Wentian glanced at Little Rascal who was beside him as he asked. This little fellow was definitely extraordinary. Even Qin Wentian didn't know what race Little Rascal was from.

"Not going up. If I succeed, wouldn't people be so envious of me that they died?" Little Rascal shook his head, his words causing Qin Wentian to laugh. This little fellow was truly getting more and more intelligent. What sort of characters were here? If Little Rascal truly succeeded in sitting on the first seat, it was destined that he would have no more peace during the duration of his stay in the sacred academy.

There's a priority when seeking the Dao, but acquiring Daos doesn't have a priority. Qin Wentian had no intention to fight with these people for the lead seat. If he was interested in the future, he would do so then, but as of now, he had completely no interest.

Nobody managed to sit upon the first seat. As for the two seats in the second row, they became the foremost row in the eyes of everyone. Those who managed to grab a seat here would be able to listen to the lecture of the Great Dao with the most minimum distance.

Clearly, it wouldn't be easy to obtain the qualifications for the rights to sit in the second row. Everyone here was eyeing those

seats but no one was so blindly confident, believing that they were qualified.

"For the 3,000 seats, after a seat is acquired, no one else is permitted to seize the seats away from the first person to get it." That ethereal voice rang out again, causing the gazes of everyone to stiffen. This meant that as long as you sat in the seat first, no one else could plunder it away. Those who could get a seat naturally had the qualifications to listen to the lecture of the Great Dao.

"BOOM!" Another white tiger king stepped out. His cultivation base was very high, at the eighth-level of immortal foundation. He walked towards the second row of seats but at this very instant, experts from the demonic dragons and heavenly scorpions race stepped out as well, intending on seizing the seats away.

"King!" The sky rocs glanced at Jia Nantian.

"No one here can sit upon the first immortal seat, resulting in the second row of seats becoming the lead seats. How can it be so easy to obtain the rights to sit within? If they can sit upon it, so be it." Jia Nantian spoke in arrogance, not intending to compete against these demons. Other than him, there were also other greater demons who continued to observe first, staring at these powerful greater demons fighting for the second row of seats.

The Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape moved towards the white tiger king and when the white tiger saw that, he howled in rage causing an air of balefulness to gush out. The '王' character for king appeared on his forehead, wanting to frighten the ape away. However, the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape transformed into his true form, causing an intense violent chaotic aura to gush out, which caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. The space between the 3,000 seats was very vast, even if the greater demons revert back to their true forms, they wouldn't occupy too large a space.

The auras of the two greater demons collided, shaking the space

around them. The white tiger king was enveloped in an air of balefulness, while the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape was surrounded by crazed flames. Both of them punched out, generating wind storms so powerful that the spectators with lower cultivation bases were flung into the air from the impact of their blows. For those who wanted to take the second row of seats, they had to have powerful bloodlines as well as a sufficiently high level of cultivation. Weaker demons need not even dream about this.

The two greater demons retreated simultaneously. Their eyes bore into each other, no one was willing to concede. However over at the other seat in the second row, the demonic fire dragon expert from before, was now on top of it, fighting against the might from the Great Dao. But the greater demons behind him soon discovered that even for the second row of seats, the heavenly might from the Great Dao was still so great that it was apparent that the demonic dragon had difficulty fighting against it. After a few short moments, the demonic fire dragon was knocked off one of the second seats.

How could the seats on the second row be so easy to obtain?

This caused the expert from the White Tiger Race and the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape to stop their fight as their expressions turned stiff.

The figure of the white tiger king flashed as he stepped up on a seat in the second row. This time, the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape didn't obstruct him, allowing his opponent to freely access it. However, after some moments of enduring the pressure, this king-level expert from the White Tiger Race was blasted down, causing all the experts here to be shocked.

After him, the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape tried but it failed as well.

In the sacred academy, even if the seats are at the second row, they were not qualified to sit upon it.

After that, more and more experts attempted. Jia Nantian finally

stepped forward once more, walking up to the immortal seat. He once again transformed into his true-form, fighting against the might from the Great Dao. Both his wings sliced apart space, clashing with the bout of might valiantly and with a mighty roar, Jia Nantian's wings actually managed to slice apart the bout of might from the Great Dao, securing his position on the second immortal seat. The astral light from the seat then covered him. This seat as of now, belonged to him.

"As expected, the golden-winged great rocs of the Sky Roc Race are even rarer than king white tigers of the White Tiger Race. Their bloodline is definitely of a higher grade." Qin Wentian mused in a low voice as he watched on. Right now among the sky rocs, there was only Jia Nantian, the sole golden-winged great roc among them. While the White Tiger Race as quite a few demon kings. Even for the demons of the Dragon Island, their grade of bloodline was a little weaker compared to the golden-winged great roc.

After all, the demon kings of the Dragon Island weren't present while the golden-winged great rocs are kings of the Sky Roc Race.

"Although we cannot obtain the first seat, we must at least get some of the seats near the front. You guys go and obtain seats within the first ten rows." Qin Wentian spoke to the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. They nodded their heads and advanced forward.

"Let us go as well." Qin Wentian, Nanfeng Yunxi and the others also stepped out, heading forward.

"You guys also want the seats in the front rows?" The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire stared at Qin Wentian and his comrades. The two powers had always been on opposing ends but no conflict had erupted during their entry into the sacred academy. However at this critical moment of seizing the immortal seats, these experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire seemed to have the intention of acting against Qin Wentian.

Chapter 1139: Dao Lecture in the Starry Sky

Qin Wentian coldly laughed as he stared at the experts from Skymist. "Scram!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stepped forward while the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan stood around him. Their tyrannical auras all blasted onto the bodies of the experts from Skymist Immortal Empire, causing their countenances to drastically change as they paused.

Qin Wentian stepped forward, disregarding the stares of the Skymist experts and walked towards seats in the first ten rows.

This place, there were only 3,000 seats for the lecture of the Great Dao. Even if one wasn't that outstanding, they had to try their best to obtain seats closer to the front than the back.

However, this idea naturally occurred to everyone here. All these experts had outstanding talents and powerful combat prowess. They knew they probably had no hope for the lead seats but as for the seats closer to the front row, they still had some opportunity to seize them.

For example for the experts of the White Tiger, Sky Roc and Heavenly Scorpion race, all wanted to occupy the first few rows of seats. No humans or demons here were willing to let too many people surpass them by choosing seats in the back row.

The various experts from the Battle Saint Tribe also stepped out, respectively moving towards different immortal seats in the first few rows. Clearly, this choice of theirs made it so that they were destined to clash with many other experts. For an instant, chaos erupted all of a sudden due to everyone wanting to seize the seats for themselves.

Starting from the third row of seats, the competition between the experts grew more and more intense.

Qin Wentian could feel the trembling in the air, there were already experts beginning combat. He shook his head slightly, those who sought the martial path were always competitive at heart. He then stepped out, and didn't choose an immortal seat that was too near the front. He walked towards a seat in the ninth row but as he was about to step on it, a beautiful maiden suddenly obstructed him. She flashed a charming smile, "This seat is mine."

This maiden was dressed in a fiery red armor, her skin was fair as snow and her alluring curves could be seen by all. She had a headful of red hair, exuding a demonic charm, and it was clear that her true form was a demon. She must be a king among the Heavenly Scorpion Race.

"Sir, please give this seat up to me." That sexy-looking maiden smiled sweetly and stepped forward moving towards that immortal seat. Qin Wentian smiled and replied, "It's not so easy for me to find a seat. The other experts are already contesting for the other seats, I will have to stand strong in determination to my prior decision and take this seat which I've chosen."

As he spoke, he also walked towards the seat. The speed of both of them was extremely quick. The scorpion beauty flashed a smile, her alluring looks would definitely cause many males to hesitate to act against her. Wasting no time, her outstretched hand transformed into a red stinger, preparing to pierce through Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian coldly laughed, an armor of resplendent light formed around him, augmenting his already fearsome defense. Given how terrifying the power of his physique was, he allowed the red stringer to attack him freely while he stabbed out a finger attack towards his opponent.

However, that scorpion beauty actually pushed her chest forward, as her eyes narrowed to slits. Qin Wentian stiffened slightly, his finger changed to a palm as he smashed out with domineering might, blasting the maiden backward as he took the chance to grab the seat.

"Hehe, little brother is truly making me uncomfortable." That scorpion beauty was still full of smiles despite the fact that Qin Wentian has seized the immortal seat. As expected of a poisonous beauty, if her stinger managed to penetrate Qin Wentian's defense earlier, the immense toxicity would instantly invade Qin Wentian, corroding him from within.

Qin Wentian also smiled back. A starry scene appeared in the air as a spirit of terrifying might and suppression pressure appeared, wanting to decimate Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's will was extremely strong. His body of truth manifested and floated up into the air, retaliating against the pressure with God's Hand, shattering the spirit. After that, astral light covered his body, he has successfully claimed this seat. As long as he sat there and didn't move from it, no others could seize it away from him.

Before him, the combat between experts continued. For seats in the second row, one of the seats were already taken by Jia Nantian. The other seat was actually taken by a demonic beast which didn't attract too much attention earlier. This demonic beast was extremely terrifying and was a lion that came from the land of desolation, the Ten Thousand Mountain Range. It was a variant-type demonic beast, a descendant of the Golden Lion King. There were wings on its back and when it reverted to its true form, golden armor enveloped it completely, seemingly indestructible. The pureness of his bloodline was also extremely startling and a roar from this lion could break mountains and rivers, even tear apart the space here.

Many people sighed silently, these demonic beasts from the Ten Thousand Mountain Range were truly extremely rare and exceedingly powerful. This variant lion-type beast had a total of two bloodlines, allowing it to have the power of flight as well as the fearsome defense and devouring ability of lions. It was a truly rarely seen demon king.

There were three seats in the third row, one of the white tiger kings managed to obtain one, a demonic dragon from the Western Sea Dragon Island obtained another, and the third seat was obtained by the Fiery-eyed Berserk Ape from before. He only managed to obtain that seat by entering his berserk state. Even for the third row, the seats are not so easily obtained.

The competition for the fourth and fifth rows grew even more intense as the seats were taken one after the other. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan all acted and seized some seats for themselves. For the Battle Saint Tribe, because Qin Wentian didn't want to attract too much attention, the experts of the tribe all chose seats from the fifth to tenth row. Although these couldn't be considered the front seats, it was still pretty high quality in comparison to the rest.

Qin Wentian discovered that the people from the Sky Demon Palace, God Beast Sect, Skymist Immortal Empire, these peak powers of human cultivators, all eventually chose to give up the contest for the front row seats. Compared to demonic beasts, they were more low-profile and weren't as tyrannical. After all in this particular sacred academy, the number of demons exceeded humans by many times.

However, there were also extremely powerful individuals among these powers who were temporarily enduring patiently for now.

Qin Wentian also heard that the Beast God Sect of the Great Snow Mountains were kings of taming demonic beasts. How could they refrain from taming and capturing some king-level greater demons when these demons are right in front of their eyes. However, they didn't make a move in the sacred academy, preferring to maintain a low profile, shrouded by mystery. If they really dared to make a move and captured some greater demons here, the other greater demons would definitely view them with hatred. Naturally, those demons that could enter the sacred academy, would surely not be easy to antagonize.

The remaining seats near the front were all secured one by one. Gradually, the number of seats in the front rows were all completely taken, leaving only the middle and back rows. As more time passed, all 3,000 seats were completely taken and the atmosphere returned to its earlier calm again. The thousands of experts sat quietly in their seats, staring ahead at the statue before them.

This sacred academy was opened for a lecture on the Great Dao. All of them were very curious regarding this, would this lecture be useful to their cultivation?

The statue ahead still sat there quietly with no hints of life but everyone believed that this was no statue but was a real life human instead. After all, this place was the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, how could a statue give a lecture?

"Close your eyes, focus your spirit." An ethereal voice drifted over from the void. As the sound of this voice faded, everyone felt a state of tranquility. They quelled the disturbances in their soul and quieted down, following the instructions. At this moment, on the thousands of immortal seats, silence was everywhere.

Gradually, the immortal seats all suddenly flashed with light. Everyone on them felt a sense of illusion in their minds, it seemed like they were no longer within the academy and was in the vast emptiness of the great void.

"You can open your eyes now." That ethereal voice rang out once more. Everyone opened their eyes and an instant later, their expressions all froze.

Right now, they were actually no longer in the sacred academy, but were in the boundless starry skies instead.

Also, they were still sitting on their immortal seats. Boundless astral light cascaded down from the heavens, the constellations around them seemed akin to constellations within the nine heavenly layers, all of them shining with resplendent light,

shining their light upon these supreme geniuses.

Before them, that statue seemed to open its eyes. A faint projection covered in mist appeared, emitting no aura. But it was precisely because of this that everyone felt fear in their hearts. The strength of this person was assuredly extremely strong, far surpassing their imaginations.

"This time, the sacred academy is opened as this is the first twelve years cycle to have passed. After this, every twelve years from now, there would be a lecture expounding on the Great Dao." That person slowly spoke. Such an opportunity was extremely rare. All of them had to do their best to comprehend and gain insight from the lecture, upgrading themselves.

"For immortal-foundation experts, you guys use the law immortal energy of the heavens and earth to establish your immortal foundation, cultivating various different attributes and upgrade your immortal might. However, do you know where this law energy originates from?" That person continued, issuing a question to everyone.

"I heard that the heavens and earth have their own original source of energy, these law attribute energies are wisps of transformed energy from the original source. My inheritary memories recorded that the first among my ancestors was birthed by this original source of energy, transformed into a golden-winged emperor roc. He wasn't restricted by the heavens and earth and could slash apart heavenly might with a single swipe of his wings. Spreading his wings, he could traverse the world in an instant. No one else could be comparable to him." The king among the sky rocs spoke in an incomparably tyrannical tone. Jia Nantian wanted nothing more than to pursue the path of his ancestor, becoming an existence like that.

"You are partially right. However, even if you are a pure-blooded golden-winged roc king, there's no way for you to directly control that original source of energy. You still have to depend on yourself

to gain insight." That misty figure was as though it could sense the arrogance in Jia Nantian's heart. This figure wanted to urge Jia Nantian to take things a step at a time, solidifying his own foundation instead of vainly pursuing some vague past glory due to being blinded by his inherited memories.

"Junior understands senior's intention." Jia Nantian respectfully replied. Although he was a king among sky rocs, he didn't dare to peer down on everything with disdain. The senior before him could crush him to death with a single finger, and no matter how strong his ancestor was, Jia Nantian after all, was himself and not his ancestor.

"However, for pure-blooded demonic beast like you, you guys truly have an innate advantage. Your talent and potential is undoubtable, as long as you grow step-by-step, you would easily be able to become an immortal emperor smoothly with no kinks on your path of cultivation. Such talent definitely would cause many demons and humans to be filled with envy but similarly, you have to understand that such talent is also a form of restriction. The path of your growth is basically already set, you have no choice but to walk down the path of your ancestor. Compared to demonic beasts, humans have a much higher moldability factor."

That misty figure spoke, everyone here could clearly understand this point. Naturally, this referred to humans with extraordinary talent. For ordinary humans, they could only resign to their fates of staring at the backs of these extraordinary individuals, unable to catch up to them forever.

Chapter 1140: Breakthrough after Enlightenment

In the starry space, everyone sat upon the immortal seats and listened quietly.

"Humans are also known as the spirit of everything, they are treated with love from the heaven and earth. Their perception and affinity with the constellations can be increased through cultivation. They are able to seek out constellations that are suitable for them and they are essentially, spoiled for choice. Even if they inherited the powerful bloodlines of their ancestors, they also possessed this inherent advantage as a human. They not only can focus on the path of their ancestor's inheritance, they can also forge their own path, and seek their own dao."

"Demons are different. If you want a golden-winged great roc to comprehend water-attribute energy, is it suitable? The higher grade of bloodline a demonic beast has, the more powerful their inheritance would be. Their paths, are already fixed and on the contrary, for some ordinary demonic beasts that don't have any ancestor's inheritance to depend on, they are the ones who have a chance to forge their own path and seek their dao."

"As the saying goes, you will lose something in return for something you gain. This is a simple logic. No matter who you are, you have to see your worth clearly and not underestimate yourself. Once you envy or admire the strength and talent of those greater demons with inherited memories, you will lose yourself. Those who can sit upon these seats are all extraordinary characters. Even if right now, you have to incline your heads and look up to those imposing golden-winged rocs and demonic dragons, who knows if one day in the future, your mounts would be them instead?"

That expert continued to speak. With regards to this lecture, although it was common knowledge, it was filled with sufficient

weightage when spoken by the expert before their eyes. Even the golden-winged great rocs and demonic dragons didn't dare to rebut him. Also, the voice of this expert was like the morning bell, containing a unique magic that seemed to be reminding them.

"The law attribute energies are in fact, the techniques and arts of the heavens and earth. They are a kind of rule of the world. In this world where you lived in, among the boundless stars, the constellations in the nine heavenly layers all contain an incredibly profound energy. The stronger you are, the more clearly you can sense them. The countless number of constellations formed the laws of the heaven and earth, which in turn created the various attribute energies. For living things, they can comprehend, cultivate, control and eventually transform into a being of law. This entire process will go on and on until finally one day...where you can create a type of law using your own strength, making your law exist in this world."

The voice drifted into the ears of all the experts, causing their hearts to tremble. They could faintly sense that the words of this expert resembled the truth of this world. It was a higher logic of the Great Dao.

"Nobody knows what sort of natural laws were born exactly at the instant this universe was created. But even if we can reverse time and head back to that exact moment of creation, the law energies then would definitely not be as perfect as they are today where there are countless variations, leading to countless choices for you all to choose from. I believe, all this was calculated at the moment of creation. In our world, the five elements are everywhere, forming the basis of most of the natural laws. But other than these, maybe it's because of the long amount of time living beings cultivated for, these law attribute energies are unceasingly being perfected."

"Have you all thought of this before? In the boundless starry skies, there are some worlds which were formed from unique law

energy structures. For example there's only spatial energy existing in some worlds. In those worlds, they are in fact inhabitable by humans or demonic beasts. But supreme experts could make use of this, comprehending the law fluctuations of that world to gain insights. Or maybe, for some worlds formed with the energy of metal, everyone in that world would only comprehend and cultivate the law of metal, eventually evolving it to perfection."

Everyone here clearly understood this point. This was like why some major powers only cultivate a certain attribute energy. It was just that this lecture was speaking of a much much broader perspective - that of the entire universe.

These words were common logic, yet no one could deny that they were the simplification of truth from the Great Dao. Without sufficient perspective, that expert wouldn't be able to lecture in this manner.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was in fact thinking of the countless number of worlds that exist within this heaven and earth. There are thirty-three layers of immortal realms, but is this the only universe? In that case, why would immortal emperors be unable to go over to the other side? And where did all the ancient emperors vanish to?

This lecture was more than sufficient to cause everyone to think about the existence of this universe, the basis of cultivation, the origin source of law attribute energies.

It seemed simple, but to the cultivation of these experts in the future, this realization would undoubtedly proved to be of great benefits.

Everyone was in a state of contemplation as they quietly listened on. The voice of the expert was extremely ethereal-sounding, bringing everyone into the world of cultivation.

After a long time, the eyes of everyone slowly closed. They felt themselves truly entering into a boundless starry space. In that

special space, every constellation there contained powerful natural law attribute energies. It was just that because they themselves weren't proficient with that exact attribute energy, it was very difficult for them to absorb it. Yet even so, they could clearly sense it. Such a feeling felt extremely mystical. In fact, none of them were willing to be awakened.

In his sea of consciousness, the voice of that expert remained. The words spoken by him were like music of the Great Dao and wasn't simply nonsense.

Maybe only now did they understand this logic. A sentence from a wise one far surpassed ten years of blind cultivation.

When the sound of the voice faded, all the experts still have not awakened. The sound of the expert continued reverberating in their minds, allowing them to comprehend, to contemplate and to gain insight. In fact, the words spoken earlier were sufficient to cause the vast majority of experts present to not understand that even if they thought about it their entire lives.

They all entered in a marvelous state where they forgot time, and forgot where they were. Surrounded by music from the Great Dao, they imagined themselves to be among the boundless stars, in constant contemplation, or comprehension or even cultivation.

In fact for some cultivators, astral light unceasingly cascaded on them. They were unconsciously also cultivating and their speed of cultivation was extremely fast, as they entered into a marvelous state of enlightenment where they forgot everything.

Such a state could only be hoped for and not actively sought after. But just a single lecture of the sacred academy caused so many experts to fall into that marvelous state. In the vast immortal realms, it was unknown if there were any other experts who could cause such a thing. For those disciples from supreme powers, even the top-tier experts in their clans or sects might not have such transcendent abilities.

Qin Wentian quietly sat on his seat. From the start until now, he didn't utter a single word and was quietly listening to the lecture. At this moment, boundless light circulated around his body. His fearsome physique emitted a layer of fiendgod light, as well as runic light from the art of truth. His physique had no equal, if he continued cultivating this way, the power of his fleshly body might even exceed his immortal foundation. His body would then be a law of its own, transforming into a body of laws.

Astral light cascaded downwards. Among the countless constellations, Qin Wentian could sense the constellations he connected with calling out to him. After listening to that lecture, he felt a very strange sensation, it was as though the connection between him and the constellations he condensed, have strengthened. The law attribute energies of the constellations he was connected with, was unceasingly feeding their attribute energies into his immortal foundation directly, causing his cultivation speed to increase explosively.

Among the stars, an ethereal figure quietly stared at everyone. Only to see that at this moment, the light radiating from the body of an expert suddenly dimmed down as his immortal seat was shifted all the way to last seat of the back row. The next instant, the light from his body dissipated completely.

"Hu..." The eyes of that person abruptly opened. Drawing in a deep breath, he stared before him. It felt like the starry space ahead was all illusory while the 3,000 seats in the sacred academy and that unmoving statue was now the real world instead.

"My cultivation seems to have improved..." He sensed the energy within his immortal foundation as he mused silently. Not only so, more importantly, the state of his heart had also transformed. This time, the lecture was extremely beneficial, far more so compared to him cultivating bitterly for many years.

"My seating..." He glanced at his left and right. The immortal seat he was sitting on seemed to have been shifted all the way to the last

row. Everyone else still seemed to be immersed within that sleep-like state and have yet to awaken. Upon seeing this scene, he could only sigh at what a pity this was. He only spent three months worth of time in that marvelous state before he awakened. From what he could see, the others were still deeply immersed as well. There was a high possibility that his harvest would be the lowest.

Sighing in his heart, he didn't leave but continued closing his eyes to cultivate, trying to comprehend the Great Dao that expert imparted to them all. He hoped he would be able to further increase his strength and improve on his state of heart.

Time slowly flowed by and more people awakened. They all discovered their immortal seats have shifted rows. They didn't disturb the others and also continued to cultivate quietly. Everyone could feel how sacred this place was, nobody dared to do anything disrespectful here.

A year passed. More than half of the people here were already awake but no one chose to leave.

Two years later, another half of those people still asleep, finally also awakened. Yet, just like before, nobody chose to leave

Gradually, as the immortal seats shifted, only those within the first ten rows of seats were still cultivating. Since they could comprehend this for so long, their improvements would surely be extremely large.

For those who awakened, there were many with improvements to their cultivation bases. For some, they even directly stepped into the next level.

"These people all have extraordinary comprehension, after that lecture, they can stay in that marvelous state for such a long time." The eyes of someone flashed as he spoke, staring at the geniuses on the immortal seats of the first ten rows. But right now even among the first ten rows, there were people gradually awakening as the immortal seats shifted.

Three years later, more and more people awoke. Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge and the others woke up in succession. There were also experts from the Battle Saint Tribe which have awakened. Right now, only those in the first five rows of seats still remained in that sleep-like state.

Nanfeng Yunxi glanced at Qin Wentian's figure who was ahead. He was at the very last seat of the fifth row currently. Unknowingly as the immortal seats shifted about, Qin Wentian was shifted to the fifth row. Most probably, even Qin Wentian himself was unaware of this.

There were some experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire that had unsightly expressions as they stared at Qin Wentian. The talent of this fellow was definitely at the peak, his comprehension abilities and potential were outstanding as well. Right now, there was only one more expert from their Skymist Immortal Empire remaining, sitting in the fourth row. They hoped that the expert from their clan could continue to persist on, they didn't want to be surpassed by Qin Wentian.

Only to see that at this moment, the energy circulating around Qin Wentian was extremely fearsome to behold. A divine glow covered his body as a supreme and tyrannical energy gushed down from the sky. Unknowingly, he had just broken through to the next level, stepping into the fourth-level of immortal-foundation. This was the second time his cultivation advanced after he entered the sacred academy.

Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes flashed with a smile. It wasn't strange that Qin Wentian could advance in cultivation. During the period spent in that marvelous state of enlightenment, many people had advanced their cultivation levels, including herself. Qin Wentian's cultivation base was originally not that high, only at the third level. Hence, it was relatively easy in comparison for him to increase a level. These three years spent in that state far surpassed the effectiveness of over ten years in solo cultivation!

Chapter 1141: Lead Seat

However, despite his breakthrough, Qin Wentian still didn't awaken. It felt like he broke through unconsciously in that marvellous state of enlightenment. The seat of another expert shifted to behind Qin Wentian while the seats behind that expert all shifted one seat forward.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was wandering around that boundless starry space, listening to the sound of the Great Dao, comprehending the energy of the heavens and earth, and natural law energies of the constellations. He could sense that among the constellations, they contained countless types of attribute energies. Naturally, there were also many attributes among the constellations that felt extremely similar to one another.

In the immortal foundation realm, one naturally cultivates their immortal foundation, as well as law energy. When one's immortal foundation reached perfection and their cultivation of law energy reached the extreme limit, they could prepare to break through to the immortal king realm. As for immortal kings, they essentially have a law body. Their existences were representative of laws, a part of the energy from the heavens and earth. A single immortal king was powerful enough to dictate life and lay waste to countless particle worlds.

At the time of creation, laws were born. Back then, all the experts sought their own path, and had incomparable accomplishments. However, how many countless years has the universe existed for? This was something nobody would know the answer to. The constellations in the skies became the laws of this universe. The path of stellar martial cultivators was already evolved to its extremity by the early ancients long ago.. The vast majority followed the road already established and only a scarce few could manage to walk their own path. After all, with no one providing guidance, a path that didn't exist, a law attribute energy that didn't

exist, how should one walk that path? It was simply too difficult.

Qin Wentian listened to the lecture as he contemplated on how the natural laws at the moment of creation evolved. How did the constellations in the nine heavenly layers come about?

If one day he could create a law, would that mean that he has already achieved a cultivation realm equivalent to the ancient emperors? At that time, should he create laws that are variants to the original natural laws or should he create a law that belonged to him alone?

Wandering the boundless starry space, Qin Wentian felt that he was incomparably tiny and inconsequential. The astral light from the constellations cascaded onto him. His body circulated with divine light as he continued cultivating. Qin Wentian had a feeling that his Fiendgod Body Refinement Art, bloodline power, God's Hand, art of truth, if he continued cultivating this way, his entire body would become a body of laws. At that time, just his flesh alone would be a representative of the laws.

Naturally, all these are just theories. Upon knowing the theory, it would naturally serve to help him in the future to smooth out his cultivation path when he is finally ready at that step.

"The pathway of cultivation begins from absorbing astral energy, slowly ascending up step-by-step until one ascended to immortality. At that time, only through comprehending law energies would one be considered to have truly stepped upon the path of the Great Dao. Immortal foundation is the beginning of this grand path. Comprehension, cultivation, control, transformation, slowly step-by-step from laws into a dao of your own. My body contains a combination of laws, and that, can also be a unique path I can take to create my own dao."

Qin Wentian silently mused, in a state of deep contemplation. After several days, Qin Wentian's immortal seat was already in the third row. Also currently, there were only five more people who

were still in that sleep-like state. The other experts have already awakened.

At this instant, the expert from the dragon race shifted positions with Qin Wentian. His eyes opened and saw that there were four more people still in that cultivating state.

Among these four, there were two who were shifted forwards from seats of the latter rows. These two were none other than Qin Wentian, as well as an expert from the Beast God Sect. The expert from the Beast God Sect exuded a mysterious aura and had a very high cultivation base. Other than the two of them, there are still the golden-winged great roc Jia Nantian, as well as the variant-type demonic lion from the Ten Thousand Mountain Range.

After several days, the eyes of the expert from the Beast God Sect and demonic lion slowly opened. Right now, Qin Wentian and Jia Nantian were sitting shoulder to shoulder, the only two on the second row of immortal seats.

The experts from the Sky Roc Race, White Tiger Race and Skymist Immortal Empire were all staring at Qin Wentian's back. This fellow actually managed to persist for so long in that marvelous state? Evidently, Qin Wentian was still listening to the lecture and was cultivating subconsciously.

When Jia Nantian opened his eyes, the immortal seats were shifted once more. Everyone here stared in disbelief at the silhouette in the lead. Qin Wentian was now sitting in the front row, in the lead seat where no one else could sit upon when they attempted earlier. But as the lecture concluded, each individual's achievements would surely be noted. That lead seat was destined to belong to someone no matter what.

Jia Nantian and the demonic lion were ultimately still seated on the second row of seats. Their eyes stared ahead at the figure of Qin Wentian, as a dazzling light gleamed within. Clearly, Qin Wentian was still in that immersive state. Finally, a few months

later, Qin Wentian's aura gradually returned to normal. At the instant he opened his eyes, he was completely stunned. There were no immortal seats in front of him. Only the life-like statue could be seen before him.

Qin Wentian only felt numerous gazes on him, like arrows shooting into his back. After understanding what happened, Qin Wentian couldn't help but to laugh. Originally, he had no desire to compete for the lead seat, believing that it was merely an empty glory of no importance. Yet, he never expected that when he awakened from that immersive sleep-like state, he was already sitting in the lead of the 3,000 seats available, attracting the gazes of countless people.

The thousands of experts still didn't depart. From this lecture, they truly sensed how terrifying that mysterious statue-like expert was and were deeply awed by the sacred academy. They would rather choose to stay here and cultivate, they didn't want to miss out on a single sentence of wisdom.

"Right now, over three years have passed. When the time period of twelve years come by again, the sacred academy would once again be open for another lecture. At that time, all of you naturally would be summoned. You all can leave now." That ethereal voice rang out. Everyone actually left with some reluctance. This time around, although the lecture couldn't allow one to transform instantly, the wisdom it imparted was weighty enough to influence their future cultivations and even may have an impact at the final level of accomplishments they could ever achieve.

Such lectures, everyone could hear it over a hundred times and not be weary of it. Even if the lecture lasted for over ten years, no one would complain.

Gradually, more and more people stood up from their immortal seats, they turned about and departed the area. Qin Wentian stood up and stretched his body. The moment he turned about, Little Rascal was already leaping towards him, and appearing like that

lazy-looking pet as he always appeared to be. He didn't resemble a demon immortal in the slightest bit.

"Not bad. Obtaining the qualifications of the lead seat. Although it has been three years plus worth of time, your cultivation base has broken through to the fourth-level of immortal foundation. Your harvest this time around must be truly great, right?" Nanfeng Yunxi spoke as a warm smile appeared on her face.

"Mhm, luckily my cultivation base is low hence it is comparatively easier for me to break through." Qin Wentian shrugged as he laughed.

"Haha, there's no need to be so modest. Back then when you entered the Southern Phoenix Clan, your cultivation base was merely at the first level. Sir Qin's cultivation speed truly engenders envy in others." Nanfeng Shengge smiled. Qin Wentian stared at her and replied, "Didn't you also have a break through? In addition, there seems to be many among the experts here who have also broken through. The duration of this lecture might be short, but listening to it far surpassed the results of cultivating aimlessly for many years."

The people from the Southern Phoenix Clan and Battle Saint Tribe walked over. Purgatory also quietly followed behind Qin Wentian. All of them then walked forward and began descending down the heavenly stairway that appeared earlier. Occasionally, there would be gazes shot in Qin Wentian's direction. Evidently, the fact that Qin Wentian obtained the lead seat in the end, has caused a great deal of commotion.

The thousands of experts here all descended the stairway at the same time. There were many which formed into small groups of three and fives as they chatted. The sky rocs seemed to have said something to Jia Nantian and at this moment, Jia Nantian turned to Qin Wentian's direction as he glanced at him. As a golden-winged great roc, the invasively sharp nature of Jia Nantian's gaze was exceedingly strong. Just a single glance was sufficient to make

people feel uncomfortable. Qin Wentian turned his gaze over, matching Jia Nantian's eyes. He could see an incomparably lofty golden-winged roc that wanted to slash apart the heavenly daos, soaring high up in the stars. Jia Nantian's ambitions were higher than the heavens.

"Sadly, his cultivation is too weak. If not, we could have a spar." Jia Nantian muttered. After that, he shifted his gaze away and stared at a figure not far from him, "You are a descendant of the traitor from our Sky Roc Race, the Sky Demon Roc, right?"

The demonic lion's eyes gleamed with sharpness as he stared at Jia Nantian. Indeed, he was a descendant of the Sky Demon Roc. He coldly spoke, "The Sky Demon Roc formed his own faction of power, what does that have to do with your Sky Roc Race?"

"All roc-type beasts are of one faction, they all belong to our Sky Roc Race, worshipping the golden-winged great rocs. It's rumored that in the past, the ancestor of the Sky Demon Roc wanted to seize the position of emperor away from the Golden-winged Emperor Great Roc but was eventually defeated and turned traitor, fleeing from our race." Jia Nantian's calm voice was actually filled with provocation.

"This is only something fabricated by your Sky Roc Race." The demonic lion spoke in cold arrogance.

"Golden-winged rocs are said to be unparalleled in speed, able to even soar through space and time. The Sky Demon Roc was the only type of roc that could challenge the position of the golden-winged rocs. You have half the bloodline of the Sky Demon Roc and are a variant. Do you dare compete with me in speed?" Jia Nantian continued.

"RUMBLE!" The demonic lion didn't say anything. An inky black wings appeared behind him, gleaming with a brilliance. This was already an indication of his attitude.

Behind Jia Nantian, his wings also appeared. Both pairs of wings

were pure gold and devilish black, illuminating the sky with an incomparably resplendent light.

"Swish~" Violent gusts of wind blasted on the bodies of everyone. In fact, there were even some with lower cultivation bases being knocked down by the wind. The two figures then vanished from sight, their speed was so fast that it exceeded imagination.

"As expected of the Sky Demon Roc, they truly have the qualifications to challenge the golden-winged great rocs for supremacy in the Sky Roc Race." Somebody sighed in admiration. Sky rocs were all incomparably lofty, unable to be restricted. They would never follow a king easily unless that king has proven himself. They are definitely a truly fearsome demonic avian species.

"These two demonic beasts are truly extraordinary and have the qualifications to sit in the lead seats. They are not like some despicable humans, pretending to be asleep and still immersed in cultivation despite already awakening." An expert from the White Tiger Race coldly spoke. Demonic beasts always respect the strong. The White Tiger Race's experts also were truly impressed by the two greater demons. However, with regards to Qin Wentian, they were filled with disdain. They had always looked down on humanity.

"A bunch of lowly creatures. Your intelligence still needs much evolution." Qin Wentian spoke, his words causing expressions of interest to appear on the faces of many.

White-eye, a white tiger king of the White Tiger Race glared at Qin Wentian as he coldly stated, "If we can kill in the sacred academy, you wouldn't even be alive today."

"The flesh of white tiger kings... I wonder if they are more tasty. Little Rascal, do you want to try some?" Qin Wentian spoke to Little Rascal.

Little Rascal had a drooling expression on his face. Both his eyes

gleamed, "White tiger meat? Let's barbeque them and have a good feast!"

A fearsome baleful aura instantly enveloped that stairway, causing the steps of all the experts to slow. The experts from the White Tiger Race were all coldly staring at Qin Wentian, exuding towering auras of balefulness.

Similarly, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan both stared back while they released their auras. Both factions were in opposition, right now, a single spark could cause everything to erupt.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan also wishes to meddle in this?" White-eyed spoke with cold arrogance.

"Earlier, we have yet to avenge the insult your White Tiger Race made towards my Southern Phoenix Clan. If you want war, my Southern Phoenix Clan wouldn't mind accompanying you in that." Nanfeng Yunxi replied just as coldly.

"What a fierce personality. We can't kill people in the sacred academy but I wonder how good would it feel if we captured some of you holy maidens to give birth to tiger cubs for us." Another white tiger king spoke in arrogance. The auras of several experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan all intensified. The other experts all started to stepped back, wanting nothing to do with the fight that would soon occur between these two factions of power!

Chapter 1142: Intense Battle against the White Tiger Race

Neither side was willing to show that they were weaker than the other. Their violent auras clashed together, an intense battle would break out at any moment.

"I also feel that it is a pity we are unable to kill people in the sacred academy. If not, I would surely enjoy the taste of white tiger's flesh." Qin Wentian spoke in a tone of ice. The more he looked at these white tigers, the more unpleasing to the eye he found them. The incomparably lofty golden-winged roc Jia Nantian might be arrogant, but he had a pride that belonged to his own. He disdained bullying people with lower cultivations and was completely unlike these lecherous and despicable white tigers. In the past, the white tigers acted against them and White-eye even directly injured him and insulted Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge. Right now, their words were getting more and more brazen, they simply had no fear at all.

In fact, Qin Wentian even suspected that if it wasn't because of the rules here in the sacred academy, they might even truly kidnap the holy maidens and do something humiliating to them. These white tigers treated humanity as slaves, all humans were lowly-beings in their eyes. There was nothing they didn't dare to do.

"Is that so?" The expression of the white tiger king turned malevolent. "I don't really want to kill you. How wondrous would it be if I can make you become a supreme slave of my White Tiger Race? Also for these holy maidens, not only will they become slaves, they will become playthings and incubators used solely for breeding. Who knows, maybe a powerful variant-type tiger beast might be born from that. Our White Tiger Race has played with many women before, but we have not had a taste of the maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan yet. I can't wait to taste one."

Qin Wentian's eyes turned cold. He shifted his gaze to the top of the stairway as he spoke, "Senior, is it possible to open up an arena for life-and-death battle in the sacred academy to settle conflicts that can't be mediated?"

The eyes of everyone flashed as they stared at Qin Wentian. Seems like this fellow was completely infuriated by the words of the white tiger king. Both factions of powers truly wanted an all out clash.

"My White Tiger Race has no objections to that. The sacred academy really lacks a place where we can fight a life-and-death battle in it." That white tiger king inclined his head and spoke out loud.

All experts from both factions stared up at the statue-like expert as they pleaded. All of a sudden, in the airspace above the stairway, a battle arena abruptly appeared. After that, a voice rang out, "I initially wanted to wait a few more years until the cultivation bases of you guys improved further before I activated the life-and-death battle arena. But since there's such a request now, I will grant you your desire. As long as one willingly steps into this battle arena, your fate will be decided by yourselves in there. However, you can only depend on your own strength and not borrow any aid from immortal weapons or treasures."

"Many thanks senior." Qin Wentian spoke. Everyone in the academy stared up at the arena in the air. After that, Qin Wentian turned to the experts from the White Tiger Race as he spoke, "Vile beasts, get up there."

After he spoke, him alongside with the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan all soared up into the air. But at this moment, Qin Wentian transmitted his voice to Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge, "I think it's better that you girls remain here. Don't worry I can handle them."

Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge's beautiful eyes flickered.

Right now, their cultivation bases weren't weak. But if they wanted a war, support from high-level experts are naturally a must. Even for Qin Wentian who is now at the fourth-level, it would still be somewhat of a stretch for him to fight the entire White Tiger Race.

"Qin Wentian is right. You girls remain on the ground." A holy maiden of the elder generation added. The rest of them continued flying up, landing on the battle arena.

The white tigers all howled. They similarly left those with lower cultivation bases behind as the rest of them soared up the arena. For a period of time, the people below were in a frenzy, rushing over to spectate the battle.

On the arena in the air, each faction of power stood at a side. A unique screen of light enveloped the entire arena, sealing it completely. From the outside, although it didn't seem very large, it was actually extremely vast when they stepped within. It's a space formed from the law of surrealism and the arena seemed to have no boundaries to it.

This caused the experts of the two factions to stiffen. Such a boundlessly large arena, and that screen of light actually sealed away all paths of retreat. If one was defeated and wanted to flee away, it wouldn't be so easy.

"In this life-and-death arena, the only way to exit is to close your eyes and focus your spirit for three breaths worth of time." That ethereal voice rang out, causing the eyes of all the experts to flash. During a battle, experts on their level could make many moves in three breaths of time. If you closed your eyes during a battle, your opponent would already have the opportunity to kill you several times within a single breath of time. Unless both factions no longer wanted to battle, the loser wouldn't be able to escape the arena."

"Roast me some delicious white tiger meat!" Little Rascal bared its teeth and waved its paws around. The White Tiger Race was a

king among the greater demon races. If one could manage to eat their flesh, the nutritional value within would surely be exceptional, far surpassing herb-based medical pills. In fact, if ordinary demonic beasts or humans were to consume the flesh, they might even undergo a qualitative evolution in terms of their physique.

In the immortal realms, there were some ordinary demonic beasts who worked very hard in cultivation. After they grew stronger, they started to hunt high-graded bloodline demonic beasts to eat so as to strengthen themselves, constantly using this method to make up for their innate deficiency, fighting on the boundary of life and death as they were at the risk of dying as well. Such demons who grew powerful using these methods were all extremely terrifying. It was unknown how many high-graded bloodline demons died in their hands.

"I can't bear to kill those beauties of the Southern Phoenix Clan. I want the Nanfeng Yunxi who is down below for sure. I will dote on her and enjoy her immensely." An expert from the White Tiger Race spoke to Qin Wentian. "Also as for that Nanfeng Shengge, I will make them both serve me together. How wonderful would that be? They should be more exciting compared to ordinary human females."

"The beauties here are all not bad. Capture them all to use as breeding incubators. Let's see if there will be any powerful variant-type tigers being born." The white tigers stated audaciously.

The holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan stepped out as phoenix wings appeared behind their backs. They released their immortal foundations causing resplendent shadows of phoenixes to fill the air. The surrounding temperature instantly soared to a scorching degree.

"KILL!" The experts from the White Tiger Race advanced, their baleful qi sweeping across the heavens and earth, terrifying to the extreme. This was especially so for the white tiger kings, the '王'

character on their foreheads shone brilliantly.

"Show no mercy." Qin Wentian commanded. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe all expanded in form as phantom divine apes appeared, shining with resplendent light and exuding an unexcelled aura.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" A violent aura rocked the entire space as experts on both sides rushed forward, clashing together. In an instant, powerful attacks slammed into each other from both sides. As kings among greater demons, the combat prowess of the white tigers was naturally redoubtable. They all have tyrannical strength and speed alongside with an incredible defense. They could said to be perfect.

Every one of their attacks were powered by unique techniques from their race. A single roar from them could exterminate the soul of an ordinary expert. When their baleful qi invaded one's body, one's body would be easily destroyed.

White-eye stared at Qin Wentian's direction. He walked over step-by-step. Qin Wentian was also staring at him. At this moment, White-eye didn't seem to be in human form at all. He was a demonic tiger king that peered down upon all with disdain. That majestic tiger silhouette enveloped this entire space and with a thunderous roar, Qin Wentian only saw the phantom maw of a tiger opening wide, lunging over to swallow him whole.

White-eye was a demon king among the white tigers. Although his cultivation base didn't advance in that lecture, he was still at the sixth-level of immortal foundation and had a king-graded bloodline and immortal foundation. A single roar could decimate ordinary humans, it would be extremely terrifying to fight against him.

The spectators below were sweating for Qin Wentian. In comparison to that gigantic white tiger, Qin Wentian seemed so tiny and inconsequential and appeared as though he would

collapse from a single strike. Would the ending be him barbecuing white tiger meat or would he be the one eaten instead?

Qin Wentian's body glowed with a runic light, transforming into a fiendgod body, standing unexcelled in the world. With a loud roar, his body of truth appeared behind him and imbued him with boundless power. The roars of demonic beasts shook the air while torrents of sword qi slashed out, wanting to tear the sky asunder... Boundless attacking techniques all combined into one erupting forwards, smashing towards the white tiger phantom. A deafening blast resounded out. The white tiger phantom devoured everything and wasn't destroyed.

Qin Wentian activated God's Hand as a layer of runic light covered his body, causing his might to tower up into the sky. Lifting his hand, he traced the outline of a roc, manifesting one from runes, causing a golden-winged great roc to really appear in the air. The golden-winged roc slashed its wings towards the white tiger phantom, and with another explosive boom, the white tiger phantom was finally shattered.

Qin Wentian stared as his opponent only to see White-eye staring back at him. At this moment, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe then rushed over, taking over the fight against White-eye.

"ROAR!" A fearsome roar rang out. A fifth-level white tiger sped over with lightning speed, lunging over towards Qin Wentian. He transformed into his true form, a white tiger of a hundred meters tall. The baleful aura was fearsome to the extreme as he sought to bury Qin Wentian under his onslaught.

Qin Wentian gave a loud shout, his form expanded to over a hundred meters as well, to the same size as his opponent. Punching out with his fist, he chose to clash head-on with the white tiger, matching his opponent strength for strength.

"Kacha!" A crisp sound rang out as that gigantic white tiger was actually forced back. It let out low roars in frustration. As a king

race among greater demons, his strength was actually inferior to a human.

The body of the white tiger suddenly glowed with a golden light. It howled and rushed forward once again, the '王' character on its forehead blazingly bright. The baleful qi it exuded was all concentrated and shot forth aiming for Qin Wentian, using a powerful killing technique unique to the white tigers.

The entire space seemed about to break apart from the power of that attack. The baleful qi swept over everything. Qin Wentian soared up into the sky and slammed out with his palms, which were both glowing with divine light. An ancient destructive halberd materialized in his palms as he slashed out with it towards the white tiger. Numerous great rocs filled the sky with their shrill screeches, yet that expert from the White Tiger Race destroyed all of them with a quick flurry of attacks. At that exact moment, after the chaos cleared, a pitch-black ancient halberd that seemed akin to the manifestation of the destruction law, pierced into his body.

"ROAR, ROAR!" A roar filled with extreme pain trembled the space as the poor white tiger convulsed intensely while struggling futilely. The commotion caused the other white tigers to turn their gazes over. They only saw a pitch-black halberd piercing through the body of one of their comrades, breaking through the incredible defense, and eventually jutting out from the back of the white tiger!

Chapter 1143: Violent Battle

Qin Wentian stood proudly in the air, with the ancient halberd in his hand. He seemed akin to a divinity, unexcelled in the world.

The experts from the White Tiger Race might have fearsome bodies with terrifying defense and incredible strength. But at this moment, that white tiger who was a level higher in comparison in terms of cultivation, was actually penetrated cleanly through from the stomach all the way to the back...

"RELEASE HIM!" A thunderous roar rang out. Fearsome streams of baleful qi gushed over to Qin Wentian but the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stepped out, blocking the advance from the other white tigers. Qin Wentian slowly shifted his gaze over, the ancient halberd in his hand shimmered with a supreme destructive light as after all, the halberd was materialized from the law energy of destruction.

Release him? Both parties were already on the life-and-death arena. How could there be the logic of releasing someone?

"BOOM!" A surge of destructive energy permeated the interior of the white tiger's body, intent on ravaging everything. Qin Wentian infused even more power, causing the cries of the white tiger to turn more tragic as it continued struggling futilely.

In an instant, thunderous roars filled the air. The other white tigers all reverted back to their true form and for a moment, gigantic tigers could be seen on the arena, exuding an aura of majesty and imposing tyranny.

From afar, Qin Wentian saw a white tiger king narrowing its eyes. The '王' character on its forehead began to radiate boundless amounts of baleful energy and in just a moment later, Qin Wentian suddenly saw the white tiger king appearing right in front of him. With a thunderous roar, all the baleful energy it generated rushed towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian lifted his left palm in defense,

yet his attacks were broken through easily. The baleful energy assaulted him, boring into his body and sending him flying through the air. At the same time, the white tiger kings and some other white tigers all soared through the air, rushing towards him.

"You won't be able to save him." Qin Wentian coldly snorted. Before he was sent flying, his pitch-black halberd shone with boundless destructive light, tearing the life from the white tiger penetrated by his halberd. At the same time, a powerful expert from the Battle Saint Tribe advanced towards the white tiger king and manifested a divine ape that towered up into the sky generating a protective golden battle saint lightscreen with him in the center, shrouding Qin Wentian, making it so that the other white tigers won't be able to attack Qin Wentian.

These experts from the White Tiger Race were merciless and cruel to others not of their race. They treated human cultivators as playthings, trampling on their lives. Naturally, when they saw a plaything killing one of their own, they were naturally all enraged and wanted nothing more than to slice Qin Wentian apart.

The spectators outside the arena were in a daze as well. Qin Wentian's combat prowess was truly beyond their expectations. In fact, he actually even dared to kill a white tiger? Given the pride of the White Tiger Race, this was definitely something they would never stand for. Most probably, a life-and-death grudge has already been formed and they would stop at nothing until Qin Wentian is dead. In the future no matter where Qin Wentian was in the immortal realms, he would be hunted by these white tigers. But naturally, the prerequisite was that Qin Wentian must survive this life-and-death battle first.

The surrounding experts who were spectating could tell that this battle arena created from the laws of surrealism was incomparably vast on the inside. Despite so many experts warring against each other, they weren't affected by the limited amount of space at all.

"Saint Lord, you have to exit first." An expert from the Battle

Saint Tribe transmitted his voice over. At this moment, these white tigers wanted to break through their defense at all cost to kill Qin Wentian. Once their line of defense was broken through, things might take an unpredictable turn. These white tigers were like gods of slaughter, possessing incredible destructive might. If one was caught by them, the consequences would be unimaginable.

"I will do my best to take care of myself." Qin Wentian replied. Although there were many enemies and all of them were very powerful, he would never choose to flee like that. Shifting his gaze over, he surveyed the battlefield before his silhouette flashed as he sped towards a direction.

Over there, a holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan was fighting against a sixth-level immortal-foundation white tiger. That white tiger continuously unleashed its innate techniques in rapid succession while the wings of the holy maiden flapped rapidly, sending balls of phoenix flames over, bombarding the white tiger. She flitted around the battlefield, using speed and agility to face off against the tyranny of the white tiger.

"Suppress!" Although he hasn't arrived. The art of truth manifested runes which then created a symbol, '镇', which was the character for suppression. This ancient character emitted a powerful suppressive force, boundless swirls of law energy gathered onto this character as it shone with resplendent light. That white tiger swiped out with its paws towards the holy maiden as the ancient character for suppression blasted into it, knocking the white tiger away.

The holy maiden was no longer as pressured as before. In a clash of two experts, where there was suddenly someone who could aid her to fend off the attack of her opponent, such an effect was naturally undoubtedly great.

Releasing her immortal might, the holy maiden followed up with a palm attack, manifesting a phoenix that rushed towards her

opponent. Fearsome flames surrounded the phoenix which crackled malevolently, setting her opponent on fire. That gigantic white tiger started howling in pain, golden streams of baleful qi rushed out in anger, smashing against the manifestation of the phoenix.

Qin Wentian didn't idle around. Given how terrifying his combat prowess was, he had nothing to fear even if he fought the white tiger solo, let alone now that they were teaming up.

Qin Wentian's immortal foundation unleashed a terrifying might. His perfect and flawless immortal foundation manifested numerous powerful golden-winged rocs. Also, these rocs exuded a fearsome razor sharp aura from his law energy of the sword. Streams of supreme sword might concentrated into a vortex, and with a lift of his hand, Qin Wentian pointed his finger ahead, drawing an immense amount of energy from his saint-grade foundation.

These manifestations of great rocs all transformed into swords of pure destruction. They become beams of annihilative light, shooting towards the white tiger, wanting to exterminate him.

The Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay was obviously an immortal art. In the past, Qin Wentian used it when he was at the Celestial Phenomenon Realm. Naturally, he wasn't able to unleash its entire power. In addition, he even needed to burn all the energy in his body just to produce a wisp of immortal might. However right now, he was already at the fourth-level of immortal foundation and could completely unleash and control this tyrannical sword technique.

Also, the the swords he was using to unleash this technique now were all formed from manifestation of great rocs, they were as fast as lightning and possessed indomitable might and they also had the attribute of destruction and annihilation, having a compatibility with the attribute energies he cultivated.

When Qin Wentian was cultivating, he did think of this before. The demon sword seemed to have the spirit of a great roc within. It was a sky sovereign roc that hated that the heavens are too low. In the past the demon sword had imparted him the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay. It was unknown whether the demon sword did so because he took on the form of a great roc due to the Demonic Divinity Sacrificial Transformation.

The Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay slashed out, instantly landing on the white tiger. The white tiger let out screams and howls of pain and agony while the swords cleanly penetrated through its body, ripping away the layers of his defense.

Another bout of screams rang out. How could the holy maiden miss this chance? A phoenix sword materialized in her hand and she stabbed out with it into the white tiger. A fearsome flame burst into being from the phoenix sword, causing the body of the white tiger to start burning as the intensity of its roars magnified.

"Barbecuing the white tiger meat." Outside the arena, the eyes of Little Rascal gleamed. The flames from an expert of the Southern Phoenix Clan were naturally incomparably powerful. The flames had no problem roasting the immortal meat.

Qin Wentian and that holy maiden continued attacking, killing the white tiger who was continuously howling.

"BANG!" Not far away from them, there actually was a holy maiden being sent flying through the air. White-eye's terrifying attack slammed into her body, the impact causing that holy maiden to cough out blood. Her aura fluctuated wildly as her immortal foundation was badly damaged.

"ROAR!" A low-sounding roar issued from his mouth. He turned his gaze directly onto Qin Wentian, ignoring that holy maiden beside him as he walked over.

There were two white tigers who already died, both of them killed by Qin Wentian. Right now, the person he wanted to kill

most was undoubtedly Qin Wentian.

Stepping over, White-eye who has reverted to his true form exuded a terrifying balefulness. A surge of supreme might bore down on Qin Wentian and the holy maiden beside him.

"Careful!" The holy maiden reminded. White-eye was a demon king among the white tigers and although he was also at the sixth-level just like their earlier opponent, his strength was completely on a different tier.

"ROAR!" A surge of power rocked the area. Qin Wentian and the holy maiden only saw a gigantic white tiger phantom rushing over to them. Although Qin Wentian was also currently over a hundred meters tall, he seemed that he might be devoured in a single gulp.

Qin Wentian lifted his palm and slammed out, manifesting a roc that slammed into the white tiger phantom, shredding it into pieces. His attack contained boundless might.

But at this moment, White-eye took the chance to close in on them. His body was a gleaming white, shimmering with a brilliant golden glow from runes. Behind him, another image of a gigantic white tiger king could be seen, imbuing him with more power.

His sharp talons ripped through the air, manifesting numerous white tigers that enveloped the space around Qin Wentian. He wanted nothing more than to rend Qin Wentian and that holy maiden apart.

Qin Wentian manifested his body of truth. His entire body glowed with boundless runic light as his immortal foundation manifested numerous great rocs with razor sharp auras. After that, a torrent of sword qi surround him as he unleashed the second stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, with even more terrifying might. The energy consumption could only be described as astronomical. The great rocs then spread out in all eight directions, blocking each of the white tiger manifestations. Qin Wentian's attack was so strong that the hearts of everyone

watching this trembled.

The holy maiden by the side also felt her heart shaking. The attack she prepared hasn't even been unleashed but Qin Wentian had already broken through White-eye tyrannical attack. Right now, White-eye floated on the space above them, exuding a mighty pressure that bore down on them.

"I will make the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan become the playthings of my White Tiger Race, making them suffer such sublime pain and pleasure until their entire dignity is completely trampled." White-eye's eyes were as cold as ice when he spoke. He stared at Qin Wentian, "As for you, I will cripple your immortal foundation first and break all four of your limbs."

"White-eye from the king-faction of the White Tiger Race. How lamentable, at the sixth-level of immortal foundation, you have already tried to bully me long before this just by that reason. I can only regret the fact that I started cultivation later than you. If not, the white tiger kings of your race would just be adorable pets for me to play with. I truly don't know what capabilities you have to act so mighty and arrogant, labelling humans as lowly beings." Qin Wentian spoke. He then continued in a voice tinged with arrogance, "The White Tiger Race? I've never met such a shameless and despicable demonic race before."

"ROAR!" White-eye roared in rage as he rushed down from the air, wrenching his maw open wanting to devour everything!

Chapter 1144: Feasting On White Tiger Meat

White-eye transformed into a white tiger king, and lunged over, wanting to devour them. The holy maiden beside Qin Wentian froze when she saw this scene, she could clearly sense how powerful White-eye is.

"Let me handle it." Qin Wentian spoke. After that, his form expanded again, becoming even larger than before. His body of truth radiated boundless light that shone upon his original body. Attribute energies of destruction, suppression, sword, demon and all that he was proficient with, emanated from the body of truth, permeating the atmosphere. He activated God's Hand in preparation for his attack.

Qin Wentian mumbled words of truth and actually chose to fly towards that gigantic maw. He blasted out with both his palms with God's Hand activated, directly grabbing hold of the side of the maw of the white tiger, appearing as though he wanted to tear the maw off.

"ROAR!" White-eye grew even more gigantic and seemed intent on swallowing Qin Wentian completely. However, Qin Wentian also expanded in form, matching his size. God's Hand blasted out mercilessly, causing a deafening sound to blast out as the white tiger was knocked backwards. White-eye then reverted back to his original size, but the baleful qi radiating from him was so concentrated that it felt it would be able to destroy anything.

Low-sounding roars rang out unceasingly from White-eye. He stared at the gigantic Qin Wentian, he was actually forced back by those fearsome palms.

"Vile creature. As a white tiger king two levels higher than me, is this all your strength amounts to?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing White-eye's anger to bubble up again. The king character on his forehead blazed even more brilliantly as an

ancient aura gushed forth from him.

That, in addition to the fearsome baleful qi, actually combined together to form the shadow of an ancient white tiger king that rushed at Qin Wentian. In his surroundings, the terrible energy caused everything to be ripped apart. Qin Wentian continued speaking the words of truth, characters of suppression and annihilation continued to manifest, attempting to destroy that ancient white tiger king.

The shadow instantly dispersed, avoiding Qin Wentian's attack. They then concentrated themselves on White-eye, causing him to be like a baleful god of slaughter. Such intensity of balefulness could instantly corrode the bodies of people and contained boundless might.

"Bzz~" White-eye moved, akin to the wind, so fast that it was incredible.

Dragons were from clouds, and tigers were from wind. White-eye transformed into a blurry shadow and directly rushed towards Qin Wentian. At this moment, Qin Wentian was already in his strongest battle state and was now currently jumping two levels to fight a white tiger king. He had no choice but to go all out.

A perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, a body akin to fiendgods, another body of truth from the buddhic arts, God's Hand... He unleashed all his killing techniques in this fight and for a moment, only a thunderous rumbling sound could be heard.

The spectators only saw White-eye transforming into blurs as he launched many ultimate attacks frenziedly. Qin Wentian did his best to defend, enduring the pressure of that violent surge of attacks. White-eye was completely out of control, his baleful qi further powered his attacks as he lashed out with mad speed with no signs of stopping.

Qin Wentian's body of truth manifested a divine turtle shadow that circulated protectively around him. When he lifted his hand,

he blasted out the greater demons innate techniques inscribed within the supreme treasured cauldron he obtained. The power unleashed was simply unfathomable. Great rocs lacerated everything, divine elephants trampled the earth while Zhenkongs swallowed the skies. These attacks erupted forth with overwhelming might, their battle causing the entire arena to tremble violently.

"How powerful." Many other spectators had yet to leave as they continue to watch this battle between Qin Wentian and White-eye. Qin Wentian had broken through during the lecture given by the sacred academy, stepping into the fourth-level of immortal foundation. Yet he actually could directly fight head-on against this sixth-level white tiger king White-eye. Such combat prowess was simply unbelievable.

He had a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation and had cultivated many supreme powerful arts, including some from the buddhist path. All this made it that he could fight White-eye headon on equal grounds.

Right now, even the holy maiden beside Qin Wentian was stunned. She stared with a shocked expression at the battle between the two. The intensity of the battle stirred the souls of others, either of them would be heavily injured if they lost concentration for a moment. The attacking power was simply too great.

The holy maiden gathered her strength, preparing to aid Qin Wentian. This was originally a life-and-death battle, there were no rules to it. In addition, White-eye was two levels higher than Qin Wentian yet he showed no restraint, and wanted to crush Qin Wentian.

Her entire body bathed in phoenix flames as her phoenix wings spread out behind her back. Instantly, she arrived in front of White-eye and as her dainty jade-like hand stretched out, a ball of phoenix flame erupted forth in the face of White-eye. White-eye

howled in frustration, diverting his onslaught from Qin Wentian to fend off against the attack. However, the holy maiden continued launching balls of flame over, manifesting the phantom of a phoenix that sped forward to White-eye.

White-eye roared in anger, he transformed into a gust of wind and soared high up into the air. Peering down coldly at the two below him, he actually halted his attacks. Despite his barrage, he still couldn't break through Qin Wentian's defense and the counter-attacks made by Qin Wentian were also extremely strong. Although he didn't care about the holy maiden, such an interference from her would definitely affect the battle he had with Qin Wentian. Once he was distracted enough, he might be the one losing the battle instead.

The roaring sounds continued, there was only incomparable rage in White-eye's eyes. He didn't expect that he actually couldn't even kill a mere Qin Wentian. He was a king among the white tigers!

"Is this the true strength of a white tiger king? How sad." Qin Wentian stated in a mocking tone. He naturally wouldn't be polite with his opponent. White-eye glanced around the battlefield, both parties had casualties. There was one white tiger that was heavily injured, and another was completely blood-soaked. As for Qin Wentian's faction, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe was injured, while a holy maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan was also heavily injured. The battle was too intense, in fact, it could even be described as cruel.

"In this academy, the demons are more in terms of number while my subordinates and many of the Southern Phoenix Clan's experts aren't here. If all four academies combined as one, that day will be the doomsday for your White Tiger Race." Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing White-eye's gaze to stiffen. His powerful White Tiger Race was actually threatened by a lowly human. Not only that, the threat was made by a mere fourth-level immortal-foundation expert. This was simply nonsensical!

The battle tempo faintly slowed. After some time, both parties retreated to separate directions. Such a violent battle naturally required extremely high energy consumption and if one was the slightest bit careless, they would definitely lose their lives. The pride and spirit of the white tigers were also beaten down in this battle, they were no longer as arrogant and confident as before.

"Roar!" At this moment, several gigantic white tigers actually rushed Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian and the holy maiden beside him retreated backwards while the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan rushed over to reinforce them. After some time, both parties finally stepped away from each other. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stood in Qin Wentian's surroundings. They knew these white tigers wanted nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian into pieces.

"Are you okay?" A holy maiden spoke to the heavily injured holy maiden. "I'm fine I just need some time." After speaking, that injured holy maiden waved her hand as a pure-red colored flame surrounded her body. She was heavily injured and right now, she was using nirvanic energy of the phoenix bloodline to recover. Despite so, her vitality would surely be heavily damaged.

The other holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan stared coldly at the white tigers. This bunch of vile creatures wanted to find trouble for nothing, using words to insult the modesty of their clan, actually saying that they wanted to capture them to use as breeding incubators and even play with them to death? This was simply an unendurable insult. Luckily, Qin Wentian's forces were strong and he himself also had sufficient strength, resulting in two white tigers being slain.

"ROAR~" The low sounding roars continued ceaselessly. The white tigers prowled the area, as though they still wanted to unleash fatal attacks. However, the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan and Battle Saint Tribe were all ready, not giving the white tigers any chance to attack.

"You guys will definitely pay a most painful price." A white tiger king stared in Qin Wentian's direction as he domineeringly spoke.

"All males will be tortured until their deaths while the beauties from the Southern Phoenix Clan will be played to death by us, providing enjoyment." The experts from the White Tiger Race spoke these words earlier because of arrogance, but they were now speaking these words purely because of anger. Two white tigers have died, and a white tiger carcass was still over at Qin Wentian's side.

"Directly roast it and we will feast upon this white tiger." Qin Wentian tossed the white tiger carcass over to one side. The holy maiden beside him waved her hands, sending balls of terrifying flames to cook the white tiger carcass. They were truly planning to barbeque it.

"ROAR~" The experts from the White Tiger Race all roared in rage, almost losing control as the baleful qi in the atmosphere intensified to the limits.

"You guys want to kill and play with us to death? Let me tell you then, you vile creatures best not land in my hands or I will definitely kill you and barbeque your flesh for food." Qin Wentian icily spoke, paying the white tigers back in their own coin.

Since the experts from the White Tiger Race didn't know when to stop, why should he restrict himself to any boundaries at all? If the white tigers want to play, let's play.

Given how tyrannical the phoenix flames were, the white tiger carcass was soon a blazing red, almost to the point of being completely incinerated. Luckily, the control of the holy maiden was perfect. A moment later, a whiff of fragrance drifted over. This was a white tiger from a king race among greater demons! How heavenly the nutrition value would be? Once the cooking is done, the fragrance actually caused many of the spectators to drool with appetite.

Qin Wentian materialized a sword and directly sliced off some meat. He then placed the meat into his mouth as the overwhelming fragrance and delicious taste assailed him. Savouring the meat, his mouth was covered in drool. He then stated in a tone of absolute enjoyment, "As expected of white tiger meat, how fresh and tasty this is. Truly of exceptional nutritional value."

"ROAR!!!!!!!!!!!!!!" Earth-shattering roars trembled the entire space. Those white tigers were completely enraged and once again rushed towards him. Qin Wentian's eyes were incomparably cold. He intentionally wanted to anger this bunch of vile beasts. These white tigers wanted humans as slaves and even wanted the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan to be their playthings? If Nanfeng Yunxi and Nanfeng Shengge landed in their hands, the consequences would truly be too tragic to imagine. Since this is the case, he will make these white tigers remember today. He will make them pay a terrible price for their so-called arrogance.

Feasting on white tiger meat in front of the white tigers... Most probably, these vile creatures would never be able to forget this harsh lesson. Before this, only their race could slaughter humans and play around with human females. When had any humans dared to be so crazy before?

Even those spectators outside the arena felt their hearts trembling. There were in fact even some greater demons who silently mused that it was better for them to not antagonise Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian was a madman that dared to do anything, he actually was feasting on the flesh of the white tiger in front of the entire White Tiger Race!

Chapter 1145: White Tiger Race Forced to Flee in Defeat

"Mad man!"

At this moment, all the experts only had this notion in their hearts. This fellow was absolutely a mad man.

Even experts from the Sky Roc Race were in a daze. During the first time the White Tiger Race had conflict with Qin Wentian, the sky rocs were also present and had also insulted the humans. But at that time, they didn't expect Qin Wentian to be so crazy, so crazy to the extent that he was feasting on the corpse of a white tiger in front of all the experts of the White Tiger Race.

Naturally, there were also human cultivators with cold expressions as they laughed silently in their hearts. Although this Qin Wentian's actions were crazy, it's good to give these greater demons such punishment. All the king races among greater demons were simply too arrogant, treating humans as lowly beings. However, they didn't know that in the perspectives of humans, demons will always be demons, how can they stand shoulder to shoulder with humans? Even for super strong demon races like the white tigers and sky rocs, they cannot. This immortal realm was after all, ultimately still a world of humans.

The world of demons were only at places such as the western region and a location situated at the extreme north - the Ten Thousand Mountain Range.

Since the white tigers wanted to torture and abuse Qin Wentian and his comrades to death and even insulted the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, what else did Qin Wentian have to hold back?

"Save some for me!" Little Rascal was drooling. White tiger meat! It would surely be extremely delicious and nutritious right?

"You are too overboard, how can you eat so quickly?" Little Rascal waved its paws in agitation at Qin Wentian who was in the life-and-death arena. Although immortals could subsist without food, their appetite however, could be truly extremely fearsome. Even if their food was an incomparably huge white tiger, all the meat would be finished very fast. Qin Wentian ate the meat, feeling the abundance of energy within recovering his own exhausted energy used up during the fight. As expected of a king race among greater demons, it feels so good to eat the meat.

"Awesome." Qin Wentian spoke in a loud voice, completely driving the white tigers crazy with rage. Not only him, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan who participated in the battle, all swallowed a mouthful of the meat to recover their energy. They all stood in a line, blocking the violent attacks from the white tigers.

"There, eat more my friends." Qin Wentian sliced the meat into smaller portions and tossed them out into the mouths of his comrades. This basically wouldn't affect their combat at all, they were fighting while feasting on white tiger meat, causing the white tigers to be even more angered. There was only a cool indifference on Qin Wentian's face, he knew he had completely enraged the white tigers. He joined in blocking this wave of attacks before they seized an opportunity to launch a powerful counter.

Very swiftly, the meat from a single white tiger was devoured completely by them. His silhouette flashed as he sped towards the direction of White-eye. Right now, his entire body was filled with energy, he had fully recovered. His perfect saint-grade immortal foundation unleashed immortal might and his fiendgod-like body glowed with boundless light, causing a terrifying pressure to gush forth from him.

Blasting out with his palms, great rocs filled the sky. His greater demon techniques learned from the ancient supreme treasured cauldron were simply too shockingly powerful and the

manifestations now were all shooting towards White-eye. White-eye expanded in form and madly unleashed unique tiger-related demonic techniques. The resounding impact caused thunderous rumbling sounds and the arena shook so violently that it seemed it was about to fall apart. Finally, the aura of the white tigers weakened, and an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe took this chance to counter with a powerful attack from the Battle Saint Art, flinging a white tiger through the air. Stepping out, that expert from the Battle Saint Tribe initially wanted to pursue but at this moment, a white tiger king howled in rage, joining together with the sound waves of the roars of the other tigers which then transformed into a ball of baleful qi that shot towards that human expert.

All the human experts madly defended against it and in the end, they saw the experts of the White Tiger Race aiding their injured comrades as they retreated together. That roar was a signal of the white tigers, it might be the original language they conversed in.

"Chi." At this moment a holy maiden suddenly coughed out a mouthful of blood. The baleful qi had invaded her body and right now, she was surrounded by nirvanic flames, trying to expel the baleful qi within. The other experts all stood around her protecting her, they stared as the white tigers retreated but didn't pursue after them.

The white tigers kept retreating until they were very far away. Their expressions were like ice when they threw their heads back and roared, a very palpable feeling of anger could be clearly felt. They wanted nothing more than to tear Qin Wentian and his comrades into a million pieces.

Next, the white tigers closed their eyes and after three breaths of time, they vanished from the arena along with the corpse of their comrade.

This battle caused several white tigers to be heavily injured and there were two that even died. Their White Tiger Race has never

had such a miserable battle record before.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan finally relaxed. This battle stretched their nerves taut and the burden on them could only be described with the word 'excessive.' The White Tiger Race wasn't an ordinary race and was known as a kings among greater demons. In addition, there were several white tiger kings among them as well with towering strength, which gave them great pressure. They were able to withstand the pressure and even obtained an advantage in that battle simply because these people among the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan, were all elites among the elites.

"Let us exit too." Qin Wentian spoke. They then closed their eyes and concentrated their spirit. A few breaths of time later, they too, vanished from the life-and-death arena, reappearing in the external world as they descended from the air to convene with Nanfeng Yunxi and the others.

The life-and-death arena above the ancient stairway was now completely empty with no one on it. Yet that intense battle earlier had left deep impressions in the minds of everyone.

Low roars rang out unceasingly, and in the opposite direction, the white tigers returned to their human forms. Their eyes were filled with rage and hatred, especially so when they stared at Qin Wentian. If looks could kill, Qin Wentian would already be dead.

"This battle... Qin Wentian and the Southern Phoenix Clan, you guys best remember this." White-eye coldly spoke.

"A defeated race is threatening me, trying to scare me?" Qin Wentian's eyes were as calm as ever.

"Didn't you guys say humans are lowly beings and even wanted the holy maidens of our clan to become your playthings? Yet the White Tiger Race now is completely defeated by us. In that case, doesn't that mean that the white tigers are even lower than the 'lowly beings' you claimed? What a joke." A holy maiden of the

Southern Phoenix Clan mocked. How dare a defeated race still be so arrogant. She would naturally show no restraint either.

These white tigers wanted to abduct their holy maidens to be used as breeding incubators. Both parties already formed grudges of hatred, nothing more needs to be said.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan. You guys best be careful. If any of you lands in our hands, we will definitely make those females suffer a life worse than death, experiencing the most cruel of all tortures in the world." A white tiger snarled in anger. After that, they all turned and left, since they were defeated, there was no longer a need to remain here. In the future if they found an opportunity, they would cleanse the shame of this defeat once and for all.

Staring at the departing backs of the white tigers, a holy maiden spoke, "Sir Qin, in the future I think it would be for the better if we travel together. If not, these vile beasts would surely exact crazy revenge on us."

"Mhm, that's true. This is especially so for you maidens, it's best to be more cautious." Qin Wentian nodded and replied. There were rules in the sacred academy stating that people in it cannot kill or cripple others. He believed that no matter how mad the white tigers might be, they wouldn't dare to flout the rules of the academy so blatantly. If they captured him and the Battle Saint Tribe, they would most probably only be tortured. But if any holy maidens were captured by the white tigers, the consequences would simply be too terrible to imagine.

"We will have to trouble Sir Qin then." A holy maiden laughed, conveying her thanks to Qin Wentian.

"Where is my share of the meat!" Little Rascal appeared before Qin Wentian and was actually glaring at him. Qin Wentian laughed and handed a large piece over while Little Rascal chomped upon the meat in enjoyment.

"There, I left some for you." Qin Wentian laughed and took a few more pieces. After that, Little Rascal actually expanded in form and finished the pieces of meat off directly with a single gulp. This caused everyone in the surroundings to be stupefied. This little puppy's appetite is truly huge.

"Truly fragrant. However it is not enough, I want an entire white tiger to eat in the future." Little Rascal reverted back to his original size and lazily scratched his belly as he spoke.

"If you are so capable, go and catch a few to barbeque yourself." Qin Wentian rapped Little Rascal on his head causing Little Rascal to state in a depressed manner, "Okay, but only after this baobao grows stronger. I will personally capture some white tigers to treat all the beautiful sisters here to a good meal."

The words of Little Rascal instantly caused mirth to bloom from the Southern Phoenix Clan's holy maidens. This mischievous little puppy was just too adorable.

"Holy maidens, you guys please feel free to head back first to recuperate from the injuries." A holy maiden nodded as their group of maidens left. Below this sacred academy that was opened for the lecture, there were more and more experts appearing. These were people who just crossed the immortal sea during the three years where Qin Wentian was in a sleep-like state. They had already missed the first twelve-year period lecture mark. If they wanted to attend it, they could only wait for the next opening.

All the experts started to depart. The people from the Skymist Immortal Empire all had ice-like expressions as they stared in Qin Wentian's direction. One of them spoke in a low voice, "The White Tiger Race actually failed to kill him, his life is truly tough."

The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire also felt that Qin Wentian and his comrades were very powerful. They had no idea how the hell did the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect nurtured their geniuses. Clearly, these people with Qin Wentian all

belonged to the same race or tribe.

"Earlier if we joined in the combat, we might have had enough strength to crush him." An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire stated.

"There's no problem if we kill Qin Wentian and his subordinates. But if we join in, this will definitely result in the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan being captured and forced upon. Those beasts are capable of anything and if this incident were to be known to the Southern Phoenix Clan, there would be another powerful enemy our Skymist Immortal Empire had to face. This isn't something the elders of our clan would want."

"All these are happenings within the sacred academy, could it be that the Southern Phoenix Clan would also interfere in the fighting among juniors?"

"You have to bear in mind that these are holy maidens and even the Holy Successor is here. If they actually died in combat, maybe no one would say anything. But if they were captured to be breeding incubators as a result of us joining in, do you think the Southern Phoenix Clan would be able to endure such a humiliation? Have you already forgotten the legend of Nanfeng Jiyue?" That expert continued in a low voice.

Qin Wentian didn't have the time to bother with what these people were thinking about. He found another location and continued with his cultivation. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan have all almost fully recovered.

A month later, Qin Wentian completely had no idea that Chu Qingyi still remembered the hatred from three years ago. Through this lecture this time around, she has broken through and stepped into the next level. Right now, she and Lei Ba entered the Sky Connecting Realm and used the stone pillars to send out a message to summon the people from the Snowdrift Sage Hall and Thundergod Hall to search for the sacred academy Qin Wentian

was in so that she could deal with him!

Chapter 1146: Recognized by All

Within the sacred academy, in a certain remote location. Qin Wentian stood in front of a mountain rampart within an ancient palace as he silently observed. There seemed to be the silhouettes of two experts fighting etched upon the rampart, but it was a little blurry.

Qin Wentian's eyes were closed, he was using his immortal sense and sinking it into the rampart, which caused his consciousness to appear in another dimension. In this special dimension, he was an ethereal existence with an illusory body. And right now in that dimension, two supreme figures were currently fighting an intense battle.

These two supreme experts soared up into the skies, bathing in the boundless astral light. Tyrannical laws existed around them, and although they didn't release their immortal foundations, their bodies were like bodies of law. It seemed like they themselves were the laws, and there was not merely only a single type of law.

One of the experts in that dimension stepped forward and in an instant, millions of golden sword beams shot out. His body transformed into law, and he could call upon vast amounts of energy for combat. His opponent also advanced, and a moment later, an earthen-yellow great surge of earth-attribute power buried this entire space. The two of them clashed against each other with their bodies of law, Qin Wentian could clearly feel how impactful the two sources of strength were, yet he was naturally protected from the aftershocks.

This was the marvelous and mysterious aspect of the mountain rampart within the palace. One could sink their immortal sense within and view the battles of supreme immortal kings at extremely close distance. If this was in the external world, how would he dare to view a battle among immortal kings at such a close distance? If he did so, his body would be lacerated by the

remnants of law energies from the aftershocks easily. There would be no way he can focus on observing the battle, let alone trying to comprehend insights.

This mountain rampart precisely allows one to do so, it can be considered a sacred location for cultivation. One must know that the people in the sacred academies were all at the immortal-foundation level and given how strong their potential was, it was merely a matter of time for them to become immortal kings. Also, given such conditions and unique sacred cultivation locations like this place to aid them, they would naturally be able to hasten the time they took to step into the immortal king level. The prerequisite was naturally for them to feel the power of immortal kings and although many people here were descendants of immortal kings and emperors, and their elders could release immortal king energy for them to feel, it was a different case completely in comparison to witnessing a true combat directly as it would be able to deepen their impressions.

After a long time, Qin Wentian's immortal sense retracted. Drawing in a deep breath, he pondered on what he just saw. After some time later, he went to another mountain rampart and continued his comprehensions. After that was done, he exited the place and entered the other palaces in the surroundings, comprehending the insights within the mountain ramparts one by one.

There were many different kinds of sacred cultivation locations in the academies. For example, fighting in the Sky Connecting Realm allows one to experience the true terror of death. There were also many secret realms for people to explore, and even dao lectures are provided. In the entire immortal realms, there most probably wasn't another peak-level power that could provide such good conditions for cultivation. In addition, Qin Wentian mastered the art of truth earlier. Just from that truth character in the ancient temple, Qin Wentian faintly sensed that the profound

mysteries within exceed several ultimate techniques which he had seen before.

Sometimes he would wonder where did the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy come from exactly. The Evergreen Immortal Emperor had summoned it through the boundlessly starry space. Would an ancient emperor truly be born in this era?

If one would really be born, he Qin Wentian would definitely have to seize the opportunity. If he didn't become an ancient emperor, how would he be able to pursue the path of his father? This was his conviction.

"How are things?" Qin Wentian met Nanfeng Yunxi in one of the ancient palaces as he smiled.

"I gained many insights, this sacred academy is really too mysterious." Nanfeng Yunxi smiled.

"Maybe the ancestral phoenix would know some secrets of this academy." Qin Wentian laughed. The ancestral phoenix of the Southern Phoenix Clan was an extremely ancient character, she is certainly extremely knowledgeable with broad horizons.

"I will ask her if I get the chance to." Nanfeng Yunxi smiled. "However, we still have no idea how to connect to the other sacred academies as of now."

"Yeah, I wonder how Qing`er and Jun Mengchen are doing." Qin Wentian murmured, longing for Qing`er. He believed that there are four sacred academies, and Jun Mengchen and Qing`er seemed to be in different academies from each other as well.

Qin Wentian's guess wasn't wrong. In reality, there truly was four academy. In the academy he was in, the vast majority of people here were demons and those who practiced demonic techniques. Hence, Little Rascal, Purgatory and the Southern Phoenix Clan who possessed the bloodline of a phoenix were all here. Other than these, there were also various powerful greater

demons. In this academy, the demonic race suppressed the humans as they were more in number.

As for the other three academies, human cultivators were definitely more in terms of numbers.

In the academy Qing`er was at, there was similarly a mountain rampart inside ancient palaces where one could watch the combat of supreme experts and comprehend certain insights. After the lecture, Qing`er's cultivation base had broken through to the third-level. However, she wasn't happy at all. In this particular academy, she was often harassed by some people.

At this moment, when she was cultivating in front of the mountain rampart, an extraordinarily good-looking figure suddenly appeared beside her. Qing`er turned over, her expression was cold as she radiated an icy intent. On her beautiful features, an expression of loathing could be seen.

"Little sister Qing`er, what a coincidence." That young man smiled. Qing`er knew the identity of this man, he was none other than a personal disciple of the Violet Emperor and was extremely powerful in terms of his cultivation base. In the sacred academy, he would often harass her and trail her movements secretly.

As he spoke, his body actually leaned towards Qing`er. Qing`er waved her hands and an intense light suddenly erupted forth. She knew she wouldn't be able to deal with him. Her silhouette flashed and she appeared outside the palace. After that, she took a powerful spatial treasure and instantly vanished from sight.

That young man stood with his hands clasped behind his back, not bothering to pursue after. He merely smiled as he stared at the area where Qing`er vanished.

"Is there any meaning to your actions at all?" A silhouette with his back facing the young man, asked in a calm tone.

"With such a beautiful woman to tease, why not do so for my own

enjoyment? The Evergreen Immortal Emperor didn't know how to appreciate favors and refused to give face to my master, causing my master to be somewhat unhappy." That young man smiled. After that, he sank his immortal sense into the mountain rampart and begin his cultivation.

Qin Wentian naturally had no idea about the things that happened within this particular sacred academy. After several months of cultivation, he came to the Sky Connecting Altar once more. To prevent sneak attacks by the white tigers, Qin Wentian activated the puppeted armors for Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge, Purgatory and the others. This made it so that the holy maidens will be strong enough to roam alone to do the things they wanted to and there was no need for all of them to stick together.

In the Sky Connecting Realm, Qin Wentian's figure suddenly appeared. He stared at the surroundings, three years ago, Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall and Chu Qingyi from the Snowdrift Sacred Hall were tormenting Jun Mengchen here. Although he threatened Chu Qingyi to best not implicate Jun Mengchen within or he would shatter her reputation, he had no way to know of Jun Mengchen's current situation at all. He also didn't know if Chu Qingyi heeded his warning not to implicate his junior apprentice brother.

Qin Wentian's silhouette flickered as he sped towards stretches of desolation with many demon spirits about, preparing to fight against them in combat while hunting them to feast upon. On the way there, Qin Wentian came across some people hunting demon spirits as well. One of them was laughing, "These demon spirits meat are truly nutritious and delicious."

"It's such an enjoyment feasting on meat of such high quality. However, we best take care not to become food for the demon spirits ourselves." The other cautioned. That person then added, "There are so many greater demons in the immortal realms, how delicious would their meat taste in comparison to these demon

spirits? I can't even imagine it."

"By the way, have you heard this news? In a certain academy, there was actually someone feasting on white tiger meat. The arrogant White Tiger Race had one of their own being feasted upon in front of their very eyes. What a great humiliation."

"Haha, I've heard about this incident. The different academies are not connected to each other, they can only connect through the Sky Connecting Realm. Now that the news of someone feasting on the white tiger meat has spread out, given how violent the tempers of the White Tiger Race is, how would they be able to endure this?"

White tigers were all extremely arrogant and tyrannical, they treat humans as slave mounts and playthings, completely disregarding humans.

Qin Wentian passed by here and just so coincidentally heard the conversations of these people. To think that right now, everyone in the Sky Connecting Realm already knew of the news about him feasting on white tiger meat. However, it was only expected for news of such magnitude to be circulated around quickly.

At this moment, the two experts speaking seemed to sense something. They turned their eyes over and soon noticed Qin Wentian. The eyes of one of them flickered, while the other one stared at him with an expression of interest.

"Qin Wentian." One among them coldly spoke.

"You guys know of me?" Qin Wentian asked.

"In the Sky Connecting Realm, there would probably not be any who didn't know of you." That person coldly laughed. Qin Wentian thought that they knew him because of the feasting on white tiger meat?

"What did you do to Chu Qingyi exactly? The Holy Maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall is sparing no expense to deal with you. Do you know that as long as we capture you and hand you over, Chu

Qingyi will pay a very high price." One of them smiled sinisterly. Qin Wentian was speechless. He thought that they knew of him because of the white tiger meat incident, he didn't expect it to be because of Chu Qingyi.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. His eyes of truth pierced past all lies and illusion and he could sense the greed in their hearts. His entire body shimmered, as layers of runic light covered it. After that, he instantly blasted out with a palm attack. That fifth-level immortal-foundation expert was completely stunned, he only saw an incomparably tyrannical great roc of destruction shooting out at him. He retreated with explosive speed but how could his movement speed rival that of the great roc manifested by Qin Wentian? He was instantly struck dead.

The gaze of the other expert turned heavy. Chu Qingyi said that Qin Wentian was at the third-level of immortal foundation. Clearly, he had broken through now to the fourth-level, and his combat prowess was extremely terrifying. He wanted to flee but under Qin Wentian's powerful palm attack, he basically had no chance to run away at all. He was also easily exterminated.

Qin Wentian continued advancing, taking over their location as he sat down and began to enjoy the meat of demon spirits. Although he was enjoying the meal now, his eyes were gleaming with a cold light.

Chu Qingyi. He still had not sought her out for revenge for that debt of Jun Mengchen being implicated, yet she was actually actively seeking him out instead?

"The fragrance is overwhelming. Sir, you really know how to enjoy yourself." A few figures walked over with smiles on their faces. These figures were all clad in white and were all incredibly beautiful, their looks warming the hearts of people in delight.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and surveyed the beautiful maidens as he smiled, "All of you know of me as well?"

"Holy Maiden Qingyi drew your image on the sky connecting pillars, using it to broadcast all over the Sky Connecting Realm. Most probably, everyone in the Sky Connecting Realm will recognize you." A maiden spoke in a gentle tone. This maiden stood in the center and her looks didn't lose out to Chu Qingyi. She was also a rare beauty.

"Beauties from the Jadestage Immortal Palace of the Northern Regions. As expected of your reputation, but it's just that I wonder...have all of you beautiful maidens considered this carefully, wanting to capture me? Are you all not curious about the reason why Chu Qingyi hates me so much?" Qin Wentian laughed, his eyes suddenly gleamed with a lascivious light as his gaze roamed around at the bodies of these beautiful maidens.

Chapter 1147: Shameless Monk

The maidens of the Jadestage Immortal Palace stared at Qin Wentian. The maiden in the lead then flashed him a mesmerizing smile, not bothered at all by Qin Wentian's seemingly lascivious stare.

"We are indeed from the Jadestage Immortal Palace, of the Northern Regions. My name is Shen Yuehua, the Holy Maiden of the Jadestage Palace and I absolutely don't believe that Sir Qin is a lecherous person." That holy maiden's beauty was truly dazzling, causing people's hearts to feel joy and admiration as they looked at her.

"If I'm not lecherous, why would Chu Qingyi hate me so much? Do you all want to guess what I did to her?" Qin Wentian smiled gently, his gaze still held no restraint, roaming around the bodies of the maidens, admiring their graceful figures. So it turned out that this maiden in the lead was none other than the holy maiden of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, no wonder she was so beautiful. There are no lack of beauties in the Northern Regions and the Jadestage Immortal Palace was famed for having many beauties within, as common as the clouds. Other than this, Beiming Youhuang, the Darknorth Princess of the Darknorth Immortal Empire which Qin Wentian had met before was also an astounding beauty.

Even Chu Qingyi and this holy maiden Shen Yuehua, were a few shades inferior when compared to the Darknorth Princess's beauty.

"I don't know about that. Maybe Sir Qin teased Holy Maiden Qingyi just like how you are teasing us." Shen Yuehua walked to the front of Qin Wentian. When she moved closer, a fragrance permeated the air.

"I heard that Sir Qin had cultivated a secret art that can establish

a legendary saint-grade immortal foundation. My Jadestage Immortal Palace also has many powerful secret arts. If Sir Qin is willing, do you mind doing a trade?" Shen Yuehua smiled. The value of a secret art that can allow one to upgrade/establish a saint-grade immortal foundation was basically inestimable.

"I was just joking around with Holy Maiden Qingyi, yet she actually believed it? Can one simply upgrade their immortal foundation because they want to upgrade it? If that's the case, why would talent and cultivation holds any meaning then?" Qin Wentian laughed. He walked towards Shen Yuehua and took a deep breath, smelling her fragrance as an expression of intoxication appeared on his face. He was so close that he could lean over to hug her if he wanted.

"However, I do know a little about establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. However, I don't want any secret arts, Fairy Shen should know what I want." Qin Wentian spoke in a light tone of voice as his eyes gleamed with lust. The other fairies behind Shen Yuehua all had expressions of unhappiness on their faces. All of them stepped forward and radiated coldness. This Qin Wentian actually dared to take liberties with Shen Yuehua.

"Sir Qin please don't joke around. To cultivators, looks are nothing of importance. The beauties in the immortal realms are countless in number and I believe if Sir Qin wants them, you can get them effortlessly. Back then I saw countless holy maidens by the side of Sir Qin, and it's clear that you also have a close relationship with the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. How would Sir Qin be attracted to me?" Shen Yuehua's expression remain unchanged with a smile on her face. Her beautiful eyes looked into Qin Wentian's immeasurably deep ones. Qin Wentian's eyes seemed to be able to see through all lies and illusions, this caused Shen Yuehua to be shocked slightly, she faintly felt as though all her words were seen through by this man. Circulating her immortal energy to her eyes, she attempted to

block Qin Wentian's gaze.

"This holy maiden of the Jadestage Immortal palace isn't like Chu Qingyi, she has no malicious intentions towards me and seemed only interested in obtaining the secret art." Qin Wentian mused silently. Qin Wentian understood clearly, it was only normal for the Jadestage Immortal Palace's holy maiden to want the secret art of establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. Also, Qin Wentian could sense that Shen Yuehua was filled with curiosity regarding him.

"Cultivation is a tough affair. Beauties are my hobbies, able to lighten my heart, why would one say that looks are nothing of importance?" Qin Wentian moved a few inches closer to Shen Yuehua, his body coming in contact with hers. At this moment, Shen Yuehua finally involuntarily retreated a step, evading Qin Wentian. She bit her lips and simply stared at Qin Wentian, her beauty was truly overwhelming.

"Hahaha, brother Qin is truly one who walks the same path as me. I, Monk, haven't judge you wrongly!" The sound of a laughter suddenly rang out. Qin Wentian and Shen Yuehua inclined their heads and stared in the air only to see a monk flying through space, moving towards them. This monk was none other than the monk Bujie, the one whom Qin Wentian was acquainted with before he met Chu Qingyi.

"The fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace are truly incomparable in beauty. This monk me, truly wants to join your sect, becoming a companion of you beautiful fairies." Monk Bujie landed on the ground and spoke while smiling widely.

"So it's a high monk from the Askheart Temple. If you really join our sect, the other esteemed reverends of the Askheart Temple would surely view us as demonic maidens attempting to seduce you, creating chaos in your buddhist sect." Shen Yuehua smiled. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered, this Bujie was actually someone from the Askheart Temple. No wonder he was so powerful.

He naturally had heard of this temple before. It was a supremely strong buddhist sect of the Central Regions in the immortal realms that doesn't interfere in matters of the external world. They are exceedingly mysterious and would only rarely participate in the clashes among the other peak powers. When they do things, they would ask the intentions of their hearts and follow through with it. The monks from there have all cultivated the mysterious and powerful secret arts of the buddhist path and were extremely capable.

"Holy Maiden truly has such broad horizons. Not only are you pretty, you are intelligent as well." Bujie laughed. "However, the monks of my temple have always advocated following one's heart. If I wished to join the Jadestage Immortal Palace, my temple wouldn't interfere. I'm only afraid that your sect wouldn't admit me."

"Reverend must be teasing us." Shen Yuehua's gaze grew a little heavy when she heard that. An expression of interest could be seen on Qin Wentian's face. Seems like the monks of Askheart Temple have a very high prestige and reputation in the external world. Just Bujie alone would cause this holy maiden to feel trepidation in her heart, and she even termed him a high monk.

However, this monk was no doubt very strong. Qin Wentian's eyes could see past all lies and illusions, yet he couldn't see through Bujie. And given the fact that Shen Yuehua was able to tell that Bujie was from the Askheart Temple, was a clear indication that her horizons were broader than Chu Qingyi. Chu Qingyi and those from the Snowdrift Sage Hall couldn't tell at all.

"Brother Qin, I know where Chu Qingyi is. Right now, there are only several beauties from the Snowdrift Sage Hall together with her. The experts from the Thundergod Hall were all already sent away by her." Monk Bujie suddenly spoke, causing Qin Wentian's eyes to gleam with sharpness.

"Where is she?" Qin Wentian asked.

"Aren't we good brothers?" Bujie smiled at Qin Wentian, his words causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flash. What dastardly idea was this monk plotting?

"Within the four seas, all are good brothers. If you help me out, you are naturally my brother." Qin Wentian replied.

"Well spoken my man. Also, beautiful fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, since Qin Wentian is my good brother and all of us can be considered fated, if you all want to know the secret of the saint-grade immortal foundation, I believe brother Qin wouldn't be selfish and would impart the method over. Do the fairies think that what I say is right?" Bujie spoke, his words causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes. Seems like their conversation earlier was all eavesdropped by this monk already.

Qin Wentian was thinking, was this monk actually a huge pervert...?

"We are naturally friends with Sir Qin." Shen Yuehua glanced at Qin Wentian as she smiled gently.

"Yup, from now on, we are all good friends. Between friends, we should share fortune and calamity together. Chu Qingyi's grudge with you, is now also my matter." Bujie puffed out his chest and spoke, his hands then slyly placed around the shoulder of Qin Wentian and the waist of Holy Maiden Shen Yuehua, causing the beautiful eyes of Shen Yuehua to stiffen a little.

This monk was already acting so familiar with them both?

"Mhm?" At this moment Shen Yuehua suddenly turned her gaze towards a direction. Over there, several tyrannical auras gushed forth. Qin Wentian also sensed those auras and turned his gaze over as well. In the next instant, scores of immortal arrows shot through the air, targeting all of them. The power the arrows exuded were extremely explosive, like the energy of the sun.

Bujie's silhouette flashed and instantly hid behind Qin Wentian

and Shen Yuehua. Both Qin Wentian and Shen Yuehua released their own auras and blasted out with their palms, colliding with the immortal arrows, shattering them. After that a group of people appeared before them with a flash of dazzling light. These people were all extraordinary individuals, unexcelled in this world. Also, their eyes were all extremely cold, staring in Qin Wentian's direction.

"Brother Qin, beautiful fairy. Good friends should share weal and woe together, ah!" The monk hurriedly spoke. After that, one of the experts among the newly arrived figures coldly shouted, "What do you all mean by this? Are you guys intending to interfere in the matters of my Chasing Sun Immortal Empire?"

Qin Wentian and Shen Yuehua were completely stunned. They felt as though they were tricked by that dastardly monk. This was especially so for the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace. They were now trapped in this situation because of a few sentences spoken by the monk. So it turned out that this repulsive monk was actually being hunted by these people currently.

"What shit are you talking about? Me and Brother Qin and these fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace are all bosom friends."

Qin Wentian was still in a daze, he was still trying to process what has happened while the monk has already elevated his status to a bosom friend...

"You pervy monk!" A beautiful maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire stepped forth. She was clad in immortal armor and exuded a heroic air. However, her face was filled with frost as she stared at the monk. "I have to kill this Bujie no matter what. If you all are bent on helping him, just die together with him then."

"Bujie, as a disciple of the Askheart Temple, your behavior is truly atrocious and has humiliated the austere reputation of your temple." Another expert coldly spoke. Qin Wentian was cursing under his breath, wondering what this monk had done to the

beautiful maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire.

As the sound of his voice faded, the experts of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire all took out Sun Chasing Bows simultaneously. Instantly, a bright glow illuminated the skies, terrifying to the extreme. Numerous arrows broke through the air, aiming for the monk as well as Qin Wentian and the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace. Qin Wentian's body shimmered with resplendent light as he blasted out with his palms. The fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace also unleashed their tyrannical techniques, shattering the arrows. However, the archery of those experts from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire was simply shocking to behold. The arrows shot out unendingly, seemingly countless in numbers, blotting out the entire sun as the sky rained down with arrows. Each and every arrow had an exceptionally powerful destructive might.

A divine turtle shadow enveloped Qin Wentian. The monk Bujie had a solemn expression as he activated his diamond physique. Right now, the cultivation base of the monk was revealed - at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation. As for the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace, they all had extraordinary abilities, creating thousands of images as they flitted about, dashing towards the experts from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire. Evidently, they understood that being passive and remaining defensive was not a long term solution.

"Negate!" The holy maiden from the Jadestage Immortal Palace, Shen Yuehua, coldly spoke. After that, these arrows actually reversed their trajectories. Qin Wentian and Bujie naturally took this chance and closed in the distance with the experts from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, choosing to enter close combat. Naturally, these experts were not mediocre and were also very powerful in their own rights. Despite the close distance combat, they still were able to shoot out arrows occasionally, seemingly shot from the void. It was extremely dangerous to fight against

them.

However, the monk Bujie seemed to have an indestructible diamond body. He stretched his hand out and grabbed towards that beauty from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire. His palm turned golden and smashed the arrows aimed at him while closing in on his target.

"Lascivious monk!" When she saw this scene, the countenance of the female paled as she hurriedly retreated. The experts of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire also retreated, lengthening the distance between them. The monk Bujie then commented, "My good brother Qin Wentian's combat prowess is unparalleled. In addition, with the aid of the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace, there's nothing you guys can do to us. It's best for you all to give up hunting me. After all, what I've done is only a minor matter."

"You..." The beautiful maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire choked, pointing her trembling finger at Bujie. An expert beside her then spoke, "My Chasing Sun Immortal Empire will definitely remember what happened today. Farewell."

After speaking, the group from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire directly turned and left, without continuing to attack. Upon seeing this scene, Shen Yuehua spoke in a low voice, "The Chasing Sun Immortal Empire has a unique pursuing art that's unrivalled in the immortal realms. It will be very troublesome if they set their targets on us. Also, these people are surely not the most powerful elites of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire. Reverend, you have truly brought great trouble to us."

"We shall share blessings and calamities together. In the future, the matters of Fairy Shen shall be my matters as well." Bujie calmly spoke. Qin Wentian glanced at him and couldn't help but to comment, "You are truly shameless!"

Chapter 1148: Be My Female Slave

Bujie looked at Qin Wentian with a straight face as he replied, "If one wants to talk about being shameless, how can I be comparable to brother Qin? I know exactly what you did to Holy Maiden Chu Qingyi, hehe. It's simply... Although we are all friends, I still have to respectfully remind the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace to maintain a suitable distance from Brother Qin."

After speaking, that monk actually moved closer to Shen Yuehua. Qin Wentian was completely defeated. He could only shake his head and asked, "So where is Chu Qingyi now?"

"Brother Qin, let me bring you to look for Chu Qingyi now." Bujie spoke as his silhouette flashed. Qin Wentian followed after, speeding after the monk. Shen Yuehua and the other fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace all stared for a moment before they followed after as well. They were the same as Qin Wentian, and were dragged into that situation by the monk. However, since that monk is from the Askheart Temple, he is definitely someone extraordinary. However, seeing the enmity radiating from the beautiful maiden of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, could it be that this monk actually did something to her...?

After a period of time, Qin Wentian arrived at a mountain range. This place was very desolate and quiet, but there would occasionally be demonic beasts that appeared. Qin Wentian was a little puzzled, why did Chu Qingyi come to this place? Did she discover some rare treasures or something?

"She's up ahead, Brother Qin can use your immortal sense to probe the areas in front and you will naturally find her. Although we are both good brothers, this matter with Chu Qingyi is your personal grudge and it's a fact that you started this entire thing. Hence, this kind monk shall not interfere and will guard this place for you in case there are others coming to her reinforcements. You can go on ahead, I will naturally take good care of these fairies."

Bujie patted Qin Wentian on his shoulder and spoke politely, and in an extremely righteous manner that inspired reverence.

Right now, Qin Wentian had finally seen through this monk completely. This person was simply too shameless. It was fine he didn't want to help yet he still managed to twist the situation around so that his words sounded righteous? Also, the words he spoke would definitely make the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace misunderstand what he did to Chu Qingyi. The personality of this monk truly resembled the fatty Fan Le, one of his best friends from his particle world but even Fan Le's shamelessness couldn't be compared to this 'esteemed' monk.

His silhouette flashed. Qin Wentian also didn't bother with this shameless fellow any longer. His immortal sense gushed forth as he advanced in the direction of the ancient mountain range.

Seeing that Qin Wentian had left, the monk Bujie spoke, "Fairies, do you all have any plans? I plan to leave the Sky Connecting Realm for now. Do you all want to travel with me together?"

"Aren't your actions a little too shameless?" Shen Yuehua spoke.

"The pursuing art of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire is simply too powerful. They must be gathering experts currently. If I don't leave here, I would only implicate you fairies. How could I bear to do this in my heart?" Bujie replied.

"Go on ahead. We don't really have any great grudges with the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, we will be fine as long as we explain the situation." Shen Yuehua smiled. Bujie then nodded, "In that case, please take care."

After that, he left directly, nobody knew what he did to that maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire exactly.

As he proceeded on, Qin Wentian did indeed discover Chu Qingyi. Not only was Chu Qingyi there, there were two other females from her sect as well but their cultivation levels couldn't

be considered very high. The two females were guarding the area while Chu Qingyi seemed to be doing something. As his immortal sense probed further, Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness when he realized what she was doing.

On top of a certain mountain peak, the three from the Snowdrift Sage Hall were here. The eyes of these two female experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall flashed after they sensed something. One of them spoke, "Qingyi, there's someone coming here. I can feel his immortal sense surveying the area."

"It is him, the person you are looking for." The eyes of the other female also gleamed. Chu Qingyi's eyes flashed with coldness, she extended her immortal sense and she did indeed see a figure currently rushing over. This figure was none other than Qin Wentian.

She then glanced at the two men on the ground as she spoke, "In that case, everyone I'm waiting for, has finally arrived."

"Just kill us please." In front of Chu Qingyi, the two men were already tortured so badly that they didn't even resemble humans. Their auras fluctuated wildly, both their hands were severed and their immortal foundations were crippled. Right now, they only wanted the sweet release of death.

These two were none other than the two experts from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult who wanted to rape Chu Qingyi. Although their actions were despicable, they were in reality, already in a sect of the evil path. Right now, they were tortured so badly and in so much pain that they would rather seek death.

"Killing you two? I will make the two of you regret being born on this world." Chu Qingyi stabbed out with her finger as more screams of pain rang out. The eyes of the two of them were blinded because they saw something they shouldn't have seen. Sadly, this was merely the Sky Connecting Realm. She wanted nothing more than to torture the two of them like this in the real world as well.

"I will keep tormenting you two until your real selves descend into madness, growing a demon in your heart, making it so that you two will be incapable of extricating yourself out from that situation." Chu Qingyi spoke with hatred. Her beautiful features contorted in vengeance. She has never hated anyone so much before.

Finally, a gust of wind blew by. Qin Wentian appeared here. Chu Qingyi turned over and walked over with the two females from the Snowdrift Sage Hall beside her as they stared at the figure who just appeared.

Qin Wentian finally understood why Chu Qingyi wanted to send the others from the Thundergod Hall away. Because simply, she didn't want anyone to know anything regarding that shameful matter. She wanted to take revenge alone.

Glancing at the two from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult, it can be said that they have paid for their evil acts. Although Qin Wentian was filled with disgust with regards to girls with scorpion hearts like Chu Qingyi, these two wanted to take advantage of her being injured to do those unspeakable things to her. He truly disdained such despicable people.

"I've been looking for you for a long time. Who would have thought that you would appear here yourself." Chu Qingyi stared at Qin Wentian, as intense hatred gleamed in her eyes. Despite that incident being three plus years ago, she still couldn't forget that humiliation.

A powerful aura gushed forth from her as tendrils of coldness formed. After the dao lecture, her obsession with cultivation was incomparably determined and had actually broken through to the sixth-level of immortal-foundation. Her combat prowess naturally increased further and not only that, the two experts beside her were also sixth-level immortals from the Snowdrift Sage Hall. By appearing in front of her, Qin Wentian was simply seeking his own death.

"Three years ago, I've already treated you with extreme benevolence, saving you from the hands of those two despicable men yet you still wanted to conspire against me? You wanted to kill me simply because you cannot obtain the secret art? Tell me, do you think I should have injured you or not back then? Qin Wentian stared at Chu Qingyi as he asked. However, he only heard Chu Qingyi coldly replying, "You are asking me this now?"

"Yes, you were humiliated by those two because I injured you. Even if you view me with hatred, I would have nothing to say. I would accept it no matter how you wanted to deal with me as this is a matter between us. But no matter what you chose to do, you shouldn't have implicated my junior apprentice brother." Qin Wentian's aura at the fourth-level of immortal foundation erupted forth, causing Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes to stiffen. No wonder Qin Wentian dared to come alone. He has already broken through to the fourth-level.

"You used your beauty to seduce Lei Ba, and acted against my junior brother, abusing him. This debt of revenge will have to be paid by either you or Lei Ba." Qin Wentian's fiendgod body was simply unexcelled in defense. In addition to his saint-grade immortal foundation, glows of divine light covered his entire body, making him seem akin to a divinity.

"BOOM!" Three streams of cold qi lunged towards Qin Wentian, wanting to freeze this entire space solid. Boundless sword might permeated the area, emanating from Qin Wentian, shattering the frozen space. Qin Wentian then stepped out and with the momentum of a surging tidal wave, his finger stabbed forward as his immortal foundation manifested numerous rocs. Boundless immortal energy was being channelled into the tip of his finger.

This was the second stance of the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay. This stance could be used in accordance to the greater demon roc-type innate technique Qin Wentian learned from the ancient treasured cauldron and was extremely powerful. In an

instant, numerous rocs shuttled through the air, speeding towards his three opponents. The three experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall naturally defended frenziedly but Qin Wentian wouldn't give them a chance to catch their breath. His finger stabbed out, aiming for one of the experts as a fearsome pressure crushed down on that person, breaking through her defenses, leading her to her death by being blasted by the numerous rocs.

"Suppression, destruction." Qin Wentian mumbled words of truth as he continued piling up the attacks, while suppressing his opponents. His speed was so fast that his opponents couldn't even react. Chu Qingyi turned pale, the power from the words of truth bore down on both of them while the numerous rocs formed from the demonic innate technique ripped apart space, killing the other expert from the Snowdrift Sage Hall easily. Such tyrannical combat prowess would surely send shivers down one's spine.

Qin Wentian's combat prowess was on the level where he could fight equally against the white tiger king White-eye, who was also at the sixth-level of immortal-foundation. Although these two experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall were good, their strength was still a distance away from Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian showed no mercy as he attacked, not giving them any opportunities at all.

Chu Qingyi was also forced to retreat. Her countenance drastically changed, becoming extremely unsightly to behold. She stared at Qin Wentian in a daze. How? How is it that he is so powerful?

"Back then you coveted my secret art, yet your heart was filled with malicious intentions towards me. Your arrogance knew no bounds but do you really think I cared about you?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Stepping forward, his might towered up into the sky, causing the prideful heart of Chu Qingyi to tremble.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian moved forward. His perfect saint-grade immortal foundation emanated boundless immortal might, causing the immortal foundation of Chu Qingyi to be under

suppression. Numerous ancient words were manifested by his immortal foundation. The characters for suppression, for destruction, for demon... Instantly, this entire space was filled with different laws of the Great Dao. Chu Qingyi defended valiantly, yet Qin Wentian continued pressing forward as he blasted out numerous rocs that shot towards her.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" Chu Qingyi unceasingly endured powerful attacks, but finally, a gigantic supreme palm imprint broke through her defenses, slamming into her body causing her to be flung away while coughing out blood.

Qin Wentian continued advancing and blasting out attacks to the point where cracks even appeared on Chu Qingyi's immortal foundation. She was heavily injured and her countenance was as pale as paper. To think that she actually would be suppressed so overwhelmingly by Qin Wentian.

With a grabbing motion, Chu Qingyi's injured body was held by a gigantic palm imprint manifested by Qin Wentian. He could effortlessly kill her if he wanted to.

"Just kill me then." Chu Qingyi's expression turned ashen. Yet another defeat. This caused her to begin suspecting her own capabilities, there was only sorrow in her heart right now.

"Kill you? Then what about the things you did to my junior brother in the past then?" Qin Wentian coldly laughed, retracting his palm. Chu Qingyi's body was brought by the gigantic palm towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian stretched out his hand and stroked her body before directly embracing her. "From now on, Chu Qingyi, you will be my female slave and listen to my orders. I want to see how prideful a holy maiden can be."

Chapter 1149: Torment

Chu Qingyi's willowy waist was tightly held by Qin Wentian. When she heard the words 'female slave' from Qin Wentian's mouth, she only felt a burning heat in her chest and almost coughed out a mouthful of blood from the anger.

"Chi..." A bright light flashed, Chu Qingyi actually wanted to commit suicide. Qin Wentian slammed another palm strike at her, completely crippling her immortal foundation. She had totally no energy left as her body now was as weak and soft as cotton. She initially wanted to take revenge on Qin Wentian yet now, she had fallen into Qin Wentian's hands instead.

"Brother, please kill us." A weak voice rang out. It was none other than the two experts from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult. Qin Wentian glanced at them before bringing Chu Qingyi along as he departed the area, disregarding their words. Some things, once committed, one had to naturally bear the karma of those actions on their own. Although he hated Chu Qingyi, he wouldn't pity the two of them.

Qin Wentian brought Chu Qingyi and flew into the depths of the mountain range. Right now, the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace were still waiting for him. Upon surveying the area before them with her immortal sense, a bitter smile appeared on Shen Yuehua's face as she commanded, "There's no need to wait anymore, let's go."

After speaking, the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace also left the area. While right now in the external world, the two maidens from the Snowdrift Sage Hall who were killed earlier felt something strange was going on. Given Qin Wentian's combat prowess, it shouldn't be a problem for him to kill Chu Qingyi. However right now, the body of Chu Qingyi on the altar beside them was convulsing violently as though she was seriously injured. But even so, she was still not awake yet. Their faces sank as they thought of a possibility...

After that, the news of Chu Qingyi being abducted began to circulate around. Lei Ba and the other experts were naturally enraged, in the Sky Connecting Realm, they mobilized a huge number of people to hunt down Qin Wentian, heading to the mountain range where Chu Qingyi tortured the two experts from the Nibblesky Sacred Cult. After knowing that Qin Wentian did indeed capture Chu Qingyi and he was last seen heading into the depths of the mountain range, all the experts began to search for traces of Qin Wentian by entering the mountain range.

After several days, Qin Wentian was now extremely idle, leading a leisurely life in the depths of the mountain range. He captured a fearsome blaze lion as his mount, making it use its flames to barbecue the meat of other demonic beasts for him. How wondrous life is? This blaze lion can also keep an eye on Chu Qingyi for him.

Lying on a rock, Qin Wentian slowly ate the barbeque while he spoke to Chu Qingyi, "Bring another serving of meat over."

Chu Qingyi's expression was incomparably cold as she looked at Qin Wentian. However, she didn't dare to disobey his order. She obediently cut more meat of the demonic beast carcass and brought it over to Qin Wentian.

"Don't look at me like that. Feed me." Qin Wentian spoke in a lazy tone. Chu Qingyi's eyes were so sharp that they could kill, as she glared harshly at him.

Qin Wentian stretched his hand out. A formless energy wrapped around Chu Qingyi and brought her closer to him. He then slowly caressed her frame and drew in a deep breath, sniffing in her fragrance.

"The scenery here is so beautiful. It's truly suitable to do enjoyable things." Qin Wentian smiled.

"What are you doing?!" Chu Qingyi coldly shouted.

"Watch your expression, it makes your face not as beautiful." Qin Wentian's hands roamed around her body, causing her to tremble involuntarily. During these few days, it was unknown how many times Qin Wentian had done this to her. Right now, she was gradually turning numb to it as she forced out a smile.

"Although that smile is somewhat ugly looking, I can barely accept it." Qin Wentian released her. Chu Qingyi continued feeding him meat, Qin Wentian was truly living a life of enjoyment and leisure.

"Hunting demonic beasts, feasting on their flesh with a beauty to accompany me. Such passing of days are really pleasant." Qin Wentian stretched his body lazily.

"What do you want to do exactly? Back then when you found me naked, you didn't do anything to me. I don't believe you will do that to me today." Chu Qingyi stared at him as she spoke.

"The things you've done have exceeded my bottom line. It's useless to kill you and I'm reluctant to let you go. If I don't torment you well to teach you, how can I drive this into your memories? In addition, it can really get quite lonely at times being alone, hunting demon beasts for their meat. Isn't it a wondrous thing to catch a beauty to serve me? As for if I will do anything to you or not, come on you are a great beauty, don't you have any confidence in yourself?"

Qin Wentian's smile turned somewhat evil. "Come, help me massage my shoulders. They are a little sore."

Chu Qingyi moved to Qin Wentian's back and started to massage his shoulders. Qin Wentian closed his eyes, enjoying the massage.

But all of a sudden, a roar shook the air, issued from the blaze lion beside them. Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed as he took Chu Qingyi together with him, mounting the demonic lion. "Go!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the lion sped away. It was a

demon spirit of the mountain range and was naturally very familiar with this place. It was extremely sensitive to the approach of greater demons and if it sensed something wrong, it would warn Qin Wentian as they fled the area. Qin Wentian would only hunt demonic beast at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation or below. If he couldn't kill them, he would choose to leave instead.

In the blink of an eye, several months have already passed. He continued hunting demonic beasts to temper his combat prowess. This time in the Sky Connecting Realm, he also didn't think about the Supreme Might Rankings. As long as he achieved his objective and captured Chu Qingyi, he was already content in his heart.

Right now in the area, at a forest underneath a mountain, there was a clear stream of water. Chu Qingyi was currently, bathing. Her entire body was dripping wet, further adding to her beauty.

"You have such a beautiful face, yet why must your heart be so malicious?" A voice suddenly rang out, causing Chu Qingyi's expressions to change. She inclined her head and saw a figure quietly lying on a huge rock staring at her. Her hands hurriedly covered her chest as she coldly spoke, "Why are you sneaking up on me like a thief?"

"A thief?" Qin Wentian laughed. "I've already seen you naked before, do I still need to sneak up on you? I'm even extremely familiar with the feeling of smoothness of your skin."

As he spoke, Qin Wentian sat up from the rock, staring at that graceful figure before him with no hints of trepidation. Chu Qingyi pointed a trembling finger at Qin Wentian as she coldly spoke, "You are shameless."

"Do you even have the qualifications to speak about the word 'shameless'?" Qin Wentian stared at Chu Qingyi as he laughed. After that, he turned around, showing no interest. This made Chu Qingyi feel even more angry. During these few days, her pride had been suffering setbacks unceasingly and her state of heart grew

increasingly fragile. She was no longer the arrogant Holy Maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall. After being tormented by Qin Wentian for so many days, she has completely become his maid, serving Qin Wentian.

Chu Qingyi walked out from the water, her clothes were sticking to her wet body, accentuating the lines of her figure. She stared at the beautiful face in the reflection as she bit her lips gently. Given her beauty and figure, why would Qin Wentian still hold her in contempt? No matter what, she's the Holy Maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall and was the dream woman of the fantasies of many males.

However, her countenance changed soon after, feeling somewhat ashamed that she actually thought of something like this. Speaking of which, it did seem a little ridiculous.

"Have I been tormented to such a point where I don't even have a sliver of pride left?" Chu Qingyi right now was extremely fragile, there were actually tears in her eyes.

Returning back to the forest, Qin Wentian was currently roasting some demonic beast meat. He glanced at Chu Qingyi who was sitting on a rock as he spoke, "Come over and dry your clothes. Do you think that the damp clothes wrapping around your figure is very alluring?"

Chu Qingyi came over and squatted beside Qin Wentian, stretching her body beside the fire as the heat from the flames caused a tinge of redness to appear on her cheeks.

"When do you plan to release me?" Chu Qingyi asked.

"Did I say that I will release you?" Qin Wentian stared at her as he continued, "Maybe one day when you no longer view me with hatred. However, I don't think that will be possible."

At this moment, Qin Wentian suddenly frowned as a flash of coldness flickered in his eyes. "To think that they can even find

this place? Seems like one of your admirers has come."

Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes flashed with hope as she stared off in the distance. Not long after, a handsome-looking man appeared, clad in luxurious robes while exuding an extraordinary aura. This man was none other than a heaven chosen from one of the peak powers in the Central Regions, an admirer of Chu Qingyi.

He discovered Qin Wentian together with Chu Qingyi, and in addition, Chu Qingyi's clothes were dripping wet. His countenance instantly changed when he saw that, becoming extremely unsightly to behold.

"Holy Maiden Qingyi, what did this bastard do to you?"

Chu Qingyi's countenance changed. A single man and woman together, and the fact was that Chu Qingyi was a prisoner and was also a beautiful woman. No matter who it was, if they saw the current Chu Qingyi and Qin Wentian, they would all assume the same thing.

"Me and Holy Maiden Qingyi are in love with each other and currently enjoying barbequed meat together, living a quiet and comfortable life. Are you so blind that you can't see it?" Qin Wentian's eyes glinted with laughter. Back then, among those who acted against Jun Mengchen, this man was among them.

"RUMBLE!" A violent aura gushed forth from this man. His cultivation base was at the sixth-level and was incomparably powerful. Golden beams of sword light hummed, transforming into a million tiny swords that were exceptionally sharp.

"Oi, you might injure Holy Maiden Qingyi." Qin Wentian directly embraced Chu Qingyi as he smiled. That person was burning in anger, "Holy Maiden, the two of you..."

Chu Qingyi icily glared at that man when she heard these words. "Do you believe his words? Do it, kill me now. I want to exit this goddamn Sky Connecting Realm."

"Okay." That person nodded. After that, the golden swords rained down from the sky. Qin Wentian's body shimmered with a runic light that covered both him and Chu Qingyi as he coldly smiled, "You don't know how to treat a girl with the attitude she deserves."

As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian soared up into the air while muttering words of truth, manifesting a character of suppression that halted all the millions of golden swords in the air.

A flash of fiery light suddenly illuminated the sky. That expert forcibly broke through the word of suppression and with a wave of his hand, he sent all the swords raining down on Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's saint-grade immortal foundation was now stronger than ever before. It manifested numerous rocs that radiated a force field of sharpness, shattering the swords before they could reach him.

His fiendgod-like body stepped forth. Right now, his entire body was covered in a divine glow. He blasted his palms, unleashing the greater demon innate techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron and his might was like a violent storm, an indomitable force. That expert exuded an even more intense sword might and defended frenziedly, but he found the pressure boring on him growing more and more overwhelming as each second passed by.

Chu Qingyi was covered by that protective layer of light from Qin Wentian as well. She quietly stood below, observing the battle in the air. When she saw Qin Wentian's magnificence, she realized that if she wasn't his enemy, she would admire his strength. She discovered that she actually has not met such a terrifying character before, able to suppress sixth-level immortal-foundation characters with a fourth-level cultivation base.

She was also acquainted with this man who came. He was somewhat famous, a heaven chosen from a peak-level power that has incomparable combat prowess. But right now, although his cultivation base was higher than Qin Wentian's by two levels, he

was completely dominated in the fight.

Maybe, this was the cause of her hatred with regards to him. In her arrogant heart, she couldn't stand for someone being even more outstanding than her!

Chapter 1150: I'm already his woman

Maybe, Chu Qingyi was already numb to Qin Wentian's torment. Or maybe, her confidence was completely eroded away by him. Even she herself also wasn't clear when she started to admire this young man whom she once hated to the bones.

Very swiftly, that expert was defeated by Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian crippled his opponent's immortal foundation and also broke his legs. After that, he directly stomped his opponent into the ground, his leg tramping on his opponent's body while he stood with his hands clasped behind his back, staring at his opponent with indifference.

"ARGH!" That person screamed, his bloodshot eyes glaring hatefully at Qin Wentian, and just as he wanted to say some threatening stuff, Qin Wentian directly moved his foot onto his face and stomped down hard, forcing the words he was about to say back into his mouth.

"It's best you don't make idle threats, I've already grown bored of hearing those. You, a sixth-level immortal is currently trampled under my foot like an ant. If I was you, I would have been long dead from shame. No matter how you try to console yourself, the cruel reality will always tell you the truth."

Qin Wentian's voice rang out, as though wanting to completely collapse the pride of the expert.

"The truth is simply this, in the past you could maintain such arrogance because you have never encountered a true genius before. Through this battle, your true capabilities has been shown, allowing to clearly see yourself as the trash that you are, being easily defeated by someone two levels lower. You should spend some time contemplating, if someone like you could one day step into the immortal emperor realm, at that time what realm would I be in?" Qin Wentian's calm voice was like a sharp sword slicing

into the dao heart of that young man, slowly severing his pride away bit by bit.

That cruel and emotionless voice caused Chu Qingyi who was on the ground to shiver. Qin Wentian's words were too terrifying, this was especially so when his opponent was supposed to be an extraordinary genius. Such words would grind away at the confidence and conviction of that person until they collapsed. After all, right now, Qin Wentian's foot was stepping upon that expert's head and it was a fact that Qin Wentian was two levels lower than him, only at the fourth-level of immortal-foundation.

However, Chu Qingyi was very clear that it wasn't that this young man was weak. Wasn't she also easily dominated and suppressed by Qin Wentian as well? Qin Wentian exuded a charm where no one can match, he stood there proudly, radiating loftiness. His combat prowess and talent seemed unparalleled. At the very least, Chu Qingyi had never met such a fearsome person before.

"BOOM!" Another leg stomped down. Qin Wentian's forceful stomp caused the body of that expert to sink into the ground. He coldly spoke, "Just wait here helplessly while waiting for the demon spirits to feast on you, sending you out from this realm."

After that, Qin Wentian returned to Chu Qingyi's side. Glancing at the figure beside her, Chu Qingyi could deeply sense how intense Qin Wentian's vengeance was. As long as those who participated in the implication of his junior apprentice brother, he would use the most cruel methods to take revenge.

She suddenly realized that she was somewhat lucky. If Qin Wentian had no bottom line and did what the two scums of the Nibblesky Sacred Cult would have done to her, her state of mind and heart would most probably crumble. Now that she thought of this, cold sweat appeared on her back. Before this, although she felt that Qin Wentian's actions towards her were unbearable, now that she looked back, she was actually extremely lucky.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian felt no pity for the expert who was trampled by him earlier. He carried Chu Qingyi and stepped upon the back of the blaze lion. With a low-sounding roar, the lion brought them away, departing the area.

Until many days later, that expert trampled forcibly until he sank into the ground was finally discovered by those people from the Thundergod Hall who were looking for Qin Wentian and Chu Qingyi. Looking at his miserable state, the experts from the Thundergod Hall all felt their hearts shuddering. Seems like they truly have to be wary of Qin Wentian in the future. If they landed in his hands, they would definitely suffer a tragic end.

Qin Wentian was still roaming the mountain depths, hunting countless numbers of demonic beasts and feasting on their flesh to strengthen his own constitution. His combat prowess was also being unceasingly tempered. Naturally, his actions caused many greater demons to hunt him as well, resulting in his blaze lion being slain.

Another few months passed, he already had no idea how deep inside this mountain range he was. He could only sigh silently in his heart at how vast this Sky Connecting Realm was, it felt like an entire world.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was walking towards a stone mountain. This place had no vegetation in its surroundings, and there were only rocks and stones about. Chu Qingyi followed behind Qin Wentian. During these days, she saw more examples of Qin Wentian's strength. The hatred for him from before gradually dissipated and in fact, it was being replaced by admiration. If the legends were true and one among these geniuses nurtured by the sacred academy would step into the realm of ancient emperors in the future, she wondered if this young man in front of her would be the destined one.

"There seems to be a very terrifying aura up ahead." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as he proceeded cautiously. Turning back and

glancing at Chu Qingyi, he stated, "I'll bring you up."

Chu Qingyi walked forward. She naturally walked to his side, allowing him to hug her as though she was already used to it. Qin Wentian's figure slashed as he flew up into the air. He turned his head only to see the beautiful eyes of Chu Qingyi looking straight at him. Upon seeing this, a look of puzzlement appeared on his face, he actually discovered that in the eyes of Chu Qingyi, the hatred was no longer as strong. This was extremely bizarre. Also, now that he was carrying her as he flew through the air, the way she leaned against him didn't seem to be like that of a captive but rather, that of a lover instead...

Qin Wentian felt a little bewildered as he involuntarily stated, "The holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, have you grown to love being tormented by me?"

He thought back to these days. His treatment of Chu Qingyi could be said to be extremely harsh, crippling her immortal-foundation in the Sky Connecting Realm while treating her like a slave, giving her commands. However, it seems that she's more and more at ease now.

Chu Qingyi's expression turned cold as frost and could be seen in her eyes. Qin Wentian then smiled, "Okay, that's more like you anyhow."

He slowly stepped forward, and came to the top of a rock. Inclining his head and staring in the distance, he only saw black mist covering the area before him as a terrifying aura that restricted immortal sense permeated the atmosphere. Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with a strange light as he peered through the mist, his eyes of truth were able to see past all illusions and a moment later, he actually saw an extremely fearsome scene. Within the black mist, there were actually a group of greater demons moaning in pain as their blood flowed onto the ground, drop by drop.

Qin Wentian even saw a few demons among them. These were not demon spirits of the sacred academy but demons who came into the sacred academy from the immortal realms. They all reverted to their true forms and their eyes were all filled with fear, becoming sacrificial objects, as they stared at the figure cloaked in black mist while trembling. Over there, a young man could be seen sitting cross-legged. His surroundings were covered with bizarre-looking runes as streams of energy from those greater demons flowed into his body.

"He should be someone from the Beast God Sect, the experts from that sect all keep a low profile but they are actually so terrifying." Qin Wentian's trembled a little when he saw that that young man was using over a hundred demonic beasts to aid him in his cultivation. Although he himself killed several demons, he still felt a wave of coldness when he saw this scene. Such a cultivation method was simply too cruel, sacrificing demons to gain strength. The cultivation methods of the Beast God Sect were truly fearsome to behold.

At this moment, the young man covered in black mist suddenly opened his eyes and stared into the horizons. That demonic glint in those immeasurably terrifying eyes seemed to be staring right at Qin Wentian. Instantly, Qin Wentian trembled as he felt an overwhelming baleful might gushing right at him, wanting to tear him apart. His body tensed, as he grabbed Chu Qingyi and hurriedly flew away.

The cultivation base of that young man was exceedingly high, and was much more powerful compared to him. There was simply no way for him to fight. Luckily, that young man covered in black mist didn't disrupt his cultivation because of Qin Wentian. After Qin Wentian left, he continued what he was doing, immersed in his own cultivation.

"Who was that person there?" Chu Qingyi asked as they were fled away

"A very dangerous man." Qin Wentian replied.

"It seems that you are very apprehensive. In this academy, there's actually still someone you would fear?" Chu Qingyi's impression of Qin Wentian was that Qin Wentian wouldn't hold anyone in high regard.

"The geniuses in the sacred academy are as common as clouds, including the true supreme experts of the entire immortal realms. Although there are many idiots like you, there are still a few truly powerful one's out there. For example, isn't Jia Nantian of the Sky Roc Race strong? It's just that he's more high profile. There are still many powerful characters who choose to remain low-key, unlike you who has no true capabilities but act so arrogantly as though you are afraid no one else in the world would know of your existence." Qin Wentian straightforwardly rebutted.

On the way back, Qin Wentian actually encountered several experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, including the strongest among them, Qi Da. They went over when they saw Qin Wentian and called out, "Young Lord Qin."

In front of others, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe wouldn't refer to him as Saint Lord.

"How did you guys find this place?" Qin Wentian asked.

"We have been paying close attention about news of Young Lord Qin. The people from the Thundergod Hall and the Snowdrift Sage Hall are also searching the vicinity." Qi Da replied. Chu Qingyi stared at these experts who were all extremely respectful to Qin Wentian in astonishment. She knew how fearsome their combat prowess was, but why were they this respectful to Qin Wentian?

In Chu Qingyi's eyes, Qin Wentian was getting more and more mysterious.

"Let's return to the center region of the Sky Connecting Realm, there's no need to bother about them." Qin Wentian laughed as

they flew through the air.

At the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock area of the Sky Connecting Realm, many experts were gathered there once more, alike the past. Qin Wentian used the stone pillars to inform Lei Ba and the others. After receiving the news, the experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall and the Thundergod Hall all rushed over. When Lei Ba saw Qin Wentian standing together with Chu Qingyi, his expression became incomparably ugly to behold.

Everyone knew that Lei Ba was keen on pursuing Chu Qingyi as a romantic interest. However, Qin Wentian had abducted Chu Qingyi for such a long period of time. Chu Qingyi is also an extremely beautiful woman, so, it was only normal for his thoughts to wander down that direction. This was especially so when he knew that Qin Wentian's main objective was for revenge. How could he miss out on this opportunity to do something humiliating to Chu Qingyi?

Qin Wentian could clearly sense Lei Ba's anger. Before he crossed over to the other academies and defeated Lei Ba in the future, he could only use this method to teach Lei Ba a lesson now.

"Qingyi, no matter what he did to you, it's nothing but a fantasy that occurred here in the Sky Connecting Realm. All the humiliation you suffered... I will make sure he pays back for that tenfold." Lei Ba solemnly spoke, as though he was reminding himself that this place wasn't reality. The Holy Maiden Chu Qingyi was still as pure as ever, her chastity was still unbroken. Maybe, there was a small trace of hope in his heart that Qin Wentian didn't do anything of that sort to Chu Qingyi, although he believed that the possibility of Qin Wentian not doing so was very low.

"There's no need to." Chu Qingyi spoke, her words causing Lei Ba's expression to turn sluggish. Under Qin Wentian's stare, Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes flashed with a smile as she stared at him with emotion. She directly hugged his arm and smiled gently, "I'm already his woman."

As the sound of her voice faded, Qin Wentian only heard a buzzing in his ear. He cursed silently in his heart, did this Holy Maiden Chu Qingyi suddenly become a nympho that's into masochism?

Staring at the blessed look on Chu Qingyi's face as she leaned against Qin Wentian, the spectators felt their jaws dropping as incredulous looks appeared on their faces. As for Lei Ba, it felt like he was just rammed in the guts by an oncoming train. He stood there, seemingly petrified, with lightning bolts going off in his mind!

Chapter 1151: Sacred Land for Demons

Lei Ba was still trying to convince himself that this space was an illusory one. However, seeing the gentle smile on Chu Qingyi's face, it was like a sharp knife stabbing right into his heart. Everyone knew that he was pursuing Chu Qingyi. During this period of time, he has been doing his best to aid her in dealing with Qin Wentian but right now, Chu Qingyi actually leaned against Qin Wentian so intimately, and even announced to everyone that she is already his woman? What the hell was going on?

Regardless of how deep his emotions for Chu Qingyi were, his face had been completely thrown away. Right now, his countenance alternated between shades of white and green, his expression incomparably unsightly to behold.

Even the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stood there stunned. Their faces were filled with astonishment when they stared at the female beside Qin Wentian, while immense admiration surfaced in their hearts. As expected of the Saint Lord, Qin Wentian was too awesome. This way works as well?

Qin Wentian's lips twitched. He initially wanted to use this method to deal a blow to Chu Qingyi and Lei Ba, but he didn't expect Chu Qingyi to be so direct. Staring at the gentle eyes of Chu Qingyi, he transmitted his voice over, "What do you mean by this?"

"Isn't this the situation you wanted to see? Since you want to use this method to take revenge on me, I will simply give you what you want. I heard that the woman you love is also in the sacred academy, right? From now on, everyone will know of the relationship between you and me, wouldn't that be very interesting?" Chu Qingyi replied. Qin Wentian was incomparably depressed. He glanced at his surroundings and indeed, the eyes of everyone were filled with disdain as they glanced at him. They were all thinking that Qin Wentian was truly a despicable man, to think that he actually used such a method to torment the holy

maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Chu Qingyi, until she gave in to him, tainting her austere reputation. Right now, she actually followed him of her own volition, taking the initiative to admit that she was already his woman.

However, given how beautiful Chu Qingyi was, this was simply a blessing for that despicable fellow Qin Wentian. During this period of time, nobody knew what Qin Wentian did to her. This undoubtedly would cause the crowd's imagination to run wild.

"Qingyi." Many experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall were stunned.

"In the past, I was the one in the wrong. Back then I coveted his secret art and was defeated and humiliated by him, but that was nothing less than what I deserved. I shouldn't have implicated his junior apprentice brother in my quest for revenge. Let this matter come to an end here... After this period of time, I've also thought it through. Qin Wentian is a rare genius and it can be considered that I've found the candidate for my dao companion. Everyone, you guys should give us your blessings." Chu Qingyi smiled, as though she had completely turned over a new leaf.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with light. Through the art of truth, he could sense that although there was still resentment in Chu Qingyi's heart, she no longer had any intent to kill him. This made him totally speechless.

"Scram!" Qin Wentian shouted. After that, he waved his hands as Chu Qingyi's body flew towards the group of experts from the Snowdrift Sage Hall. He truly didn't want to have any connection with this woman any longer.

"Since you have acknowledged your mistake, the torment you suffered during this period of time is clearly, also enough. I will release you today but if you antagonize me again in the future, I will not spare you." Qin Wentian coldly spoke.

"What do you mean by you will release me? Didn't I already say

that I'm your woman? You can do whatever you want to me. Or could it be that you refuse to acknowledge your actions after what you did to me?" Chu Qingyi stared at Qin Wentian as she spoke, her words causing everyone present to indulge in fantasy again, thinking of how Qin Wentian played with the Holy Maiden, Chu Qingyi and now, after he finished playing, he wanted to abandon her.

"You are sick in the mind." Qin Wentian speechlessly replied. "Let's go."

After speaking, he and the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe directly left the area, no longer having the heart to even do combat. Lei Ba and the others didn't pursue them as well. He was still in a daze, staring at Chu Qingyi. After a moment, he stepped forward, coming before her as he asked, "Qingyi, was what you said real?"

"What do you think?" Chu Qingyi's beautiful eyes stared into the horizons as her expression was somewhat cold. She then continued, "Lei Ba, thank you for the things you've done for me. But there's no need for you to continue bothering about this matter. He is right, I should be the one to settle my own matters."

Lei Ba didn't quite understand what Chu Qingyi meant by that. However, he coldly replied, "Fine, I will no longer bother about your matters in the future. However, between him and me, there's still a grudge that I must settle. I will not spare him."

After he spoke, Lei Ba flicked his sleeves and departed, directly leaving this area. The prideful him seemed as though he just suffered a major psychological blow.

...

On the Sky Connecting Altar, Qin Wentian's eyes open as his consciousness returned to his body. Stepping down, a speechless look could still be seen on his face. Chu Qingyi's actions were completely out of his expectations.

Stretching his body, Qin Wentian didn't continue thinking about it. The tempering in the Sky Connecting Realm caused him to have great improvements. Right now during combat, it felt easier and easier for him to fuse all sorts of innate techniques together. He was improving bit by bit via his comprehension of all aspects regarding each particular innate technique. Next, he had to ponder over these insights and improve more from there. Nanfeng Yunxi and the others were no longer here. Evidently, they were all busy with their own cultivation, and also right now, he had no idea how long had he cultivated in the sacred academy for but he knew he had to grab hold of this opportunity well. Over here, there was not only heaven chosen from all regions of the immortal realms, there are also rarely seen locations with special conditions that enabled one to better comprehend insights, aiding people in their cultivation.

With a flash, his silhouette disappeared from this area, and headed back to those ancient palaces with the mountain ramparts. He wanted to continue observing the battles of immortal kings as it would surely aid him in his understanding of the usage of law energy.

Qin Wentian wanted to make use of every moment to increase his strength. In the academy, he broke through to the fourth-level from the second-level. It could be said that such a speed in improvement was godly. Hence, he wanted to improve as much as he can before he left this place. At the very least, he wouldn't be considered too weak when he departed the academy. Also, he can shorten the time needed to break through to the immortal king realm.

Those who entered the academy had no idea that right now, in the Nine Cauldron City, the gazes of numerous experts were staring in the direction of the sacred academy. The gate to the sacred academy was still not closed yet, even if one missed the time of the entry, as long as the quota wasn't filled, they would still

have a chance to enter and take the trial on the immortal sea as long as their potential was high enough.

The various major powers in the immortal realms also paid close attention to this. This sacred academy is not merely a place to nurture their geniuses. In the future, an ancient emperor character might even be born from here. It was unknown how many immortal kings who stepped into the sacred academy this time around would be able to enter the immortal emperor realm, as well as how many from immortal-foundation would be able to break into the immortal king realm.

In the Central Regions of the immortal realms, the major powers are: the Nine-Emperor Immortal Empire, the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, the Senluo Immortal Empire, the Snowdrift Sage Hall and the Askheart Temple.

In the Eastern Regions: the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, the Beast God Sect, the Paragon Sword Sect, the Sky Demon Palace and the Taihua Immortal Dynasty.

In the Western Regions - The various demonic races.

In the Southern Regions - The three great ancient clans.

In the Northern Regions: the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty, the Jadestage Immortal Palace, etc.

All these powers were paying extremely close attention to the sacred academy.

In the eighteenth year after the sacred academy opened, another sacred land appeared in each of the four sacred academies.

Qin Wentian stood in the airspace above the ancient palace while Little Rascal was beside him. Purgatory followed behind quietly as they stared into the horizons, at the sacred land that just appeared.

Above the sacred land, shadows of dragons and phoenixes, rocs, kirins, divine elephants, vermillion birds, divine turtles, etc could

all be seen. The shadows of these greater demons caused the hearts of everyone to tremble, attracting the gazes of everyone in the academy. Just from looking at it, they knew that this sacred land was surely an extraordinary place.

"Let's go." Qin Wentian's silhouette flashed as he sped towards that location. Not only him, the other experts in the academy also saw the resplendent glow from the shadows of the demonic beasts. They all flew over, coming to the entrance of the sacred land.

Right now, the number of people who entered the academy, were naturally more than before. The white tigers still viewed Qin Wentian and his comrades with hatred. Every time they encountered each other, the eyes of the white tigers would all be gleaming with an intense balefulness.

"Let's enter." The experts stepped within, bathing in the light of the sacred land. Qin Wentian and his companions naturally didn't wish to fall behind. They too, sped forward, entering this seemingly illusory and ethereal sacred land.

This sacred land contained an ancient-looking and majestic greater demon palace with the life-like statues and sculptures of many greater demons within. Traces of divine charm were contained in each of these statues and there were over thousands of greater demons here. Many of the demonic beasts who entered this hall, could find their own species among the statues.

Qin Wentian's heart shuddered. Seems like this sacred academy out of the four academies, was really prepared for demonic creatures and those who cultivated the demonic arts. He came before a golden-winged great roc, there were many other rocs around his surroundings as well. Qin Wentian's gaze focused on the golden-winged great roc's statue as his immortal sense sunk into it. A moment later, as he stared at the statue's eyes, he discovered that this great roc seemingly came to life. A terrifying aura gushed forth from it and in the next instant, Qin Wentian's consciousness was brought directly into an illusory space. He then

saw that golden-winged great roc floating in the air before him.

The eyes of this great roc were too fearsome, containing a sharpness that could penetrate through the heart of people. Its entire body was shining gold, and its dazzling wings seemed to be covered in resplendent runes.

"BOOM!" A bolt of lightning landed. Qin Wentian found it hard to even follow its movements. His aura abruptly erupted forth as he mumbled words of truth, creating the ancient character for suppression. However, the wings of the great roc directly sliced through the air, easily destroying the character for suppression and continued slashing towards his body.

Qin Wentian's entire body shimmered with a fearsome divine light. However, the speed of the great roc was simply too quick. Its wings directly smashed into Qin Wentian's fiendgod-like body, causing a thunderous sound to echo out. Under the impact, Qin Wentian's tyrannical defense was actually broken as fresh blood sprayed out from the wounds that appeared. He retreated with explosively speed, this was the first time he felt the might of a true saint beast.

"Bzz~" The golden-winged great roc was too fast. Its feathers slashed over, resembling golden sharp swords that ripped through the air, containing more strength compared to those ordinary geniuses in the external world. This statue, contained the battle intent of an extremely pure-blooded supreme golden-winged great roc.

"BOOM!" The phantom of a divine turtle appeared, shrouding him within protectively. His saint-grade immortal foundation unleashed a fearsome strength, channelling its energy into the divine turtle's projection while the great roc lunged over. With a loud shout, Qin Wentian activated God's Hand and blasted the roc away, jolting it back up into the air. However, the great roc simply hovered there, staring back at him calmly as though it took no damage at all.

Chapter 1152: Terrifying Blood Droplets

Qin Wentian inclined his head. The cultivation base of this great roc was the same as him, and he knew this wasn't a real existence. His consciousness had entered into an illusory space when he stared at that statue.

He had never fought such a difficult battle with an opponent on the same level as him before. The great roc before him was a true saint beast and had a perfect and extremely pure bloodline. With the innate talent of a golden-winged great roc, every breath it took created a startling pressure that bore down on Qin Wentian, and its eyes were so sharp that they seemed to be able to penetrate the hearts of others. There was no need to doubt how tyrannical the roc's attacks would be.

Qin Wentian's gaze grew solemn as he released his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, causing a brilliant flash of light that enveloped this entire space.

The wings of the golden-winged roc flapped gently, yet it gave Qin Wentian the feeling that this wasn't just a pair of wings but was the sharpest immortal weapon ever created.

"Chi~" The phantom of the great roc manifested, directly plummeting, lunging towards Qin Wentian.

"DESTROY!" Qin Wentian manifested his body of truth while he mumbled the words of truth, creating the ancient character for destruction. From his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, the form of an ancient halberd of destruction also formed, infusing its energy into the word of truth. The ancient character for destruction then smashed into the great roc's phantom as it exploded.

The golden wings flapped unceasingly, manifesting more phantoms of numerous great rocs that shook the entire skies. Qin Wentian's immortal foundation shone with boundless might, his

lips moved as words of truth were spoken. The most important words were the characters for suppression and destruction. These characters were powered by the attribute energies that came from his astral souls which originated from the seventh and eighth-layer respectively, greatly boosting their strength. In an instant, several characters manifested, each slamming into the shadow of a great roc, the impact generating enough energy that it felt as though the aftershock could destroy anything.

The original body of the great roc moved. With a flash, it disappeared from its original location and soared through the air before zooming towards Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian closed his eyes as he activated his third eye, staring past all lies and illusions, capturing existences in the void. He soon managed to sense the trajectory and with no hesitation, instantly blasted out with a greater demon innate technique he learned from the treasured cauldron.

A thunderous boom echoed out, that golden-winged great roc disappeared from sight before appearing in another location. Swift, it was so swift that Qin Wentian could only 'sense' its trajectory by using his eye of the truth.

Rumbling blasts shook the space as Qin Wentian continued unleashing attacks powered by the immortal energy from his saint-grade immortal foundation. Each and every strike contained enough might to destroy a world, slamming ceaselessly into the body of the great roc, blasting it back. However at this moment, the body of the great roc suddenly expanded as it drew in a deep breath ferociously. Both its wings started fanning rapidly, and a moment later, this entire space seemed to be enveloped by a supreme demonic might that wanted to cause it to collapse. The defense of Qin Wentian's physique was fully tested under that destructive pressure. Even if this space was destroyed, his body would still be able to withstand it. Under the chaotic streams of energy, the terrifying golden talons of the roc suddenly shot

towards him with such speed that it was impossible for him to evade.

"BOOM!" All of a sudden, this space was transformed. Qin Wentian's body actually also turned into the form of a roc. His physique was extremely terrifying, flowing with layers of fiendgod-like light. His own talons also shot out, unleashing the terrifying roc-type techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron, wanting to tear everything asunder. Two powerful forces slammed together as both him and the great roc were jolted back. Their eyes all contained a similar loftiness as their battle intents towered up into the sky.

The two rocs continued their battle while the illusory space they were in, began trembling violently. Qin Wentian was a human that took on the form of a demon, his immortal foundation was perfect and he also cultivated an ultimate art and supreme greater demon innate techniques, with an incomparably supreme physique. However, this golden-winged great roc was like the sharpest immortal weapon ever created, it similarly had a perfect physique and had incomparable speed. The innate techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron were originally derived from a true pure-blooded golden-winged roc in the first place. They seemed evenly matched at first but he was slowly losing the advantage.

After a long time, Qin Wentian who was facing the statue finally opened his eyes. His aura fluctuated as he stared at the statue, feeling shock in his heart. After such a long period of combat, he eventually was still defeated as his will was dissipated. In that fight, Qin Wentian was in his most perfect battle state, fighting against the most perfect golden-winged great roc. Although he was unrivalled among cultivators on the same level, and although he could jump two levels to defeat White-eye of the White Tiger Race, he was still defeated in this battle.

This indicated that right now, his combat prowess was still somewhat lacking. If he faced off against a true supreme demonic

beast who had an extremely pure bloodline inheritance, he would be defeated if they fought at the same level.

However, he wasn't too disappointed. He knew he was fighting against a golden-winged great roc with the purest and most perfect of bloodlines. Being defeated simply meant that his combat prowess could still be improved upon.

Staring at his surroundings, the experts from the Sky Roc Race also attempted the same fight, but they all went into the illusory space with a heart filled with reverence. After all, this statue depicted the emperor of their race.

Many other powerful experts in the surroundings all had a dispirited look on their faces as though they suffered a great setback. If every demon statue here contained the battle intent of the purest most perfected bloodline of the demonic beast's ancestors, this was undoubtedly a very good place to temper one's combat prowess.

Qin Wentian walked towards another statue, this was a statue of a Zhenkong. He prepared to fight against the eight greater demons depicted in his treasured cauldron, wanting to use the fight against them to gain more comprehension on the eight greater demon innate techniques which were also recorded there. Just like his fight with the great roc, Qin Wentian could clearly feel that the power of his roc-type techniques learned from the treasured cauldron, were slowly improving as he grew more and more proficient.

Demonic Dragon, Great Roc, Xuanwu, Divine Elephant, Vermillion Bird, Kirin, Zhenkong and Hundun!

Eight greater demons, Qin Wentian discovered their statues and just like his first battle, these statues represented greater demons of the purest and most perfect bloodline, containing the full capacity of their innate talent. They were terrifying to the extreme and despite several clashes against them, Qin Wentian's attempts

ended in successive defeats.

After the combat, Qin Wentian cultivated with the insights he gained, slowly improving bit by bit.

Next, Qin Wentian fought with the other greater demons. Despite some not being completely pure-blooded saint beasts, the demon opponents were all still extremely powerful, toppling Qin Wentian's beliefs. For example, even a mere ordinary demon beast like wolf demons or black hawks, when they possessed a pure-enough bloodline, their strength was so high that it was incredible. This also proved the point that when a demonic beast cultivates to the extreme, they would definitely be exceptionally terrifying.

Qin Wentian finally obtained some victories over the ordinary pure-blooded demonic beasts. Despite these ordinary demonic beasts having pure bloodlines, saint beasts are still saint beasts after all, they have an inherent advantage in terms of innate talent, it was far too tough for ordinary beasts to surpass them.

At this moment, Qin Wentian came to the last row of statues. Upon stepping past them, a river of blood could be seen with the shadows of numerous demons on it, terrifying to the extreme.

When they first entered this sacred land, there were already many greater demons attempting to step into this river of blood. They were all instantly swallowed whole, not even leaving a single bone remaining. This proved the words, which appeared in their minds after they entered this location, were true. In here, the students of the academy cannot slaughter each other, yet death here was very real. This blood demonic river was able to swallow all lives.

Within this river of blood, there were currently several silhouettes.

For example, a demonic lion, a fiery-eyed berserk ape, and all sorts of other tyrannical demonic beasts were here, currently struggling in this river of blood.

Qin Wentian saw a look of extreme pain on the face of the demonic lion, as though it was about to be devoured whole. A bloody glow enveloped them, the filaments of light slowly seeping into their bodies, causing many demonic beasts to let out screams of pure agony as they were forced to revert to their true forms. Their skin and muscles were slowly being nibbled away. Qin Wentian saw that within the river of blood, there was even a powerful greater demon that was reduced to nothing but bones before the tides of the river swallowed the bones completely.

"Hu..." Qin Wentian drew in a deep breath, there was fear in his heart. With such great danger, it also equates to extremely good fortune. Stepping out, he directly entered the river of blood. He could even endure the baptism of the Sacred Luminance back then and now, given how terrifying his fleshly body was, why would he fear the demon blood flowing in this river?

Instantly, Qin Wentian was totally submerged by the blood river and almost immediately, he felt as though his entire body was about to be torn apart. The light from the bloody glow enveloped him, permeating into his body, wanting to replace his entire blood, corroding his original bloodline away.

"Chi, chi..." Qin Wentian let out a low-sounding roar as an expression of extreme agony could be seen on his face. In this blood river, it seemed that all sorts of attribute energy was useless. Even his perfect body was easily being corroded. This bizarre blood river was slowly trying to erode every drop of his blood. Qin Wentian felt like the blood river was like the maw of a terrifying demon monster, wanting to swallow him completely.

Qin Wentian only felt as though doomsday was approaching. Would he really die here?

"ARGH!" A scream filled with pain rang out. Qin Wentian felt as though his body was out of his control. His consciousness was drifting, and he couldn't feel the existence of his body. The blood river seemed to have transformed into a sea. What he could feel

now is only that boundless blood sea, as well as the knowledge that there are also other greater demons wanting to devour him which were formed of the blood sea. This was a world of blood.

"Have I died?" Qin Wentian mused silently in his heart. But since he still had a consciousness, he naturally didn't die. He also couldn't die here but despite thinking like this, that terrifying surge of tearing pain still remained. These blood-colored greater demons continued devouring their way over, wanting to eradicate his will. However, Qin Wentian understood what he was supposed to do at this moment. That strand of his will mustn't be extinguished.

This pain continued for a very very long time, to the point where Qin Wentian has already forgotten time. He gritted his teeth and endured the hellish pain. As long as his consciousness wasn't extinguished, he wouldn't die. Those other figures who were devoured clearly couldn't protect that strand of will any longer.

It was unknown how long had passed. His strand of will seemed to magnify, he wanted to activate his eyes of truth to see past everything. At this instant, a strange feeling appeared in his mind, there was no blood sea at all, no blood-colored greater demons. There were only droplets of fresh blood falling down to there. Each and every droplet of blood contained a terrifying energy.

His consciousness gradually returned as a heart-ripping pain assailed his senses. Qin Wentian roared thunderously as the blood in his body thrummed. He discovered to his shock that right now within his body, there were two opposing sources of blood-energy colliding with each other. Something was attempting to eat away at his bloodlines but that in turn, seemed to have awakened a mysterious energy within his blood.

Within his body, his bloodlines seemed to have transformed into a sea of blood. The blood-colored greater demons within were trying to devour his bloodlines but at this moment, everything had fallen silent. In the center of the sea of blood, a ring of blood-

colored glow could be seen. The eyes of the greater demons were all filled with trepidation, not daring to continue advancing.

"So, the true power of my bloodlines has never been truly awakened before!" Qin Wentian mumbled, marveling at how strong his bloodlines powers were after the shackles were removed. He felt right now that just a single drop of his blood was able to counter-devour this entire sea of blood!

Chapter 1153: Path of Invincibility

Qin Wentian long knew that his bloodlines were extremely tyrannical. However, he also understood that only with his strength increasing, would he be able to slowly unlock the full potential of his bloodlines. The power of his bloodlines was something inherent to him, but as of now, he still couldn't utilize them fully at will yet.

This was similar to the gaze where you cultivate an ultimate art from an ancient emperor. Take God's Hand for example, how strong was the true God's Hand? Right now, this basically isn't something Qin Wentian can imagine. He clearly had comprehended and cultivated it, but the power he could unleash was still just an extremely small portion. He didn't have strength enough yet to fully unleash the potential of this technique. This was the same case with regards to the power of his bloodline.

Right now, it was the same for his bloodline powers, he could only use a tiny portion of their full potential.

The blood sea grew more and more terrifying. The churning of the sea within him actually formed a resonance with the blood river in the external world, which also surged over to devour Qin Wentian. The ring of blood-colored light within his blood was still as resplendent as ever as the shadow of a supreme demon god seemingly manifested within, devouring the energy of the blood sea surging over bit by bit, infusing his bloodlines with new energy, making the energy a part of him forever.

Gradually, the supreme demon god's features began to resemble Qin Wentian, the form it took was akin to the supreme demon manifested when Qin Wentian's bloodline protection kicked in. The demon god stood tall amidst the towering sea of blood, letting out thunderous roars in this blood-soaked world, wanting to devour the entirety of it. Qin Wentian had no idea what the others were experiencing but he knew that what he experienced would

surely be different from the others.

In fact, he could faintly sense that this blood sea was none other than the droplets of blood from an extremely powerful greater demon existence.

For truly powerful experts, every drop of their blood and every bone in their body, or even every inch of their flesh and muscles, would all contain an astronomical amount of energy.

Immortal kings were bodies of laws. One could very well imagine how strong they were. Their blood and bones already represented the laws they were proficient in, so what about experts stronger than immortal kings?

Maybe, this river of blood was nothing more than a present prepared for these greater demon students of the sacred academy. The demon statues could be used to temper and upgrade their combat prowess, and this river of blood was able to remold their bloodlines, allowing them to grow purer. But of course the prerequisite was that one has to be sufficiently strong enough. If not, they would all end up like those piles of bones, eventually being swallowed up by the river.

The weak dies off while the strong grow even stronger.

Qin Wentian completely forgot the flow of time. More and more people stepped into the river of blood and over at the shore, there were also many spectators, staring at these brave souls who dared to venture into the river. There were already a large number of experts being devoured by the river, this caused those who knew that their talents were weak, to not dare step into the river. These were the spectators who were staring at the silhouettes submerged in the bloody light of the river, as well as the greater demons who reverted into their true forms as they entered.

Could it be that this blood river was able to make their bloodlines become stronger?

The bloodlines of greater demons could gradually grow stronger, akin to immortal foundations. Even if they established a fourth-tier king-graded immortal foundation, the quality of their immortal foundation would change as their cultivation grew stronger. Bloodline power was the same as well. But of course, although immortal foundation can level up in tiers and grades and so can bloodlines, one must know that bloodlines were innately born. Hence, if one wanted to raise the quality of their bloodline, it would be even tougher compared to raising the quality of their immortal foundations.

"Those powerful greater demons would surely grow even stronger after they exit the blood river." Many people mused silently. The appearance of the sacred academy which caused such a huge commotion throughout the immortal realms truly didn't disappoint them. As long as one's talent was high enough and had a determined will, regardless of humans or demons, they would all be able to grab hold of this opportunity.

This sacred land for demons was opened up at the 18th year mark. Now, in the 21st year mark, Qin Wentian was still immersed in the blood river, as though he was completely one with it. He kept trying to control this mighty bloodline power but no matter how he attempted to do so, he would always fail. Maybe only after he transformed into a body of laws and stepped into the immortal king realm, would he be able to freely use the power of his bloodlines as he willed. Right now, although he didn't have complete control, this baptism was able to increase the power of his bloodlines. Qin Wentian was thinking how good would it be when he finally could take the initiative and direct this source of power at his will.

He attempted countless tries but all of his attempt ended in failure. Because of the existence of the blood river, he could sense that he was very close to the final shackle that locked his bloodline power. It felt like he could touch it as long as he stretched out his

hands. But no matter how he stretched, he was still unable to reach it. Such a feeling was truly unbearable but he still didn't give up and persisted on trying. Under the aid from the blood river, if he could still not control his bloodline power at will, it would mean that he first had to increase his strength first. But of course, as he grew stronger and stronger, the aid his bloodline power provided him would naturally grow smaller and smaller as well.

For example right now, the Fiend Transformation Art and the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay could still increase his power, but the help they provided was no longer as impactful as before. Sometimes when you have a source of uncontrollable power, although it might be very dangerous, that power would still increase your strength tremendously.

This conviction caused Qin Wentian to keep on working hard despite his head feeling like it would explode from the strain of attempting to control the power. His will felt like it was on the verge of collapsing but even so, he persevered on, wanting to unlock the illusory shackles of his bloodlines, deciphering their secret despite the fact that his bloodline power was being shackled to protect him.

At the 22nd year mark, the blood in Qin Wentian's body was boiling, gurgling frenziedly, causing thunderous rumbling sounds to echo out. The power in the blood river no longer affected Qin Wentian but he still hasn't given up yet. He was so close to breaching that final illusory shackle, he struggled madly with his will ceaselessly until finally today, the sound of something shattering echoed in his mind as all the power of his bloodlines finally unlocked and gushed with full force into his sea of consciousness, engulfing everything.

In this instant, Qin Wentian's body swelled up. The blood river around him was churning madly. A demon god silhouette then appeared, enveloping Qin Wentian as he screamed in agony. The pain was now even more hellish compared to the baptism he

endured earlier. Right now, it felt like his bloodline power wanted to destroy his entire body.

That surge of bloodline power then rushed into his saint-grade immortal foundation, causing it to tremble violently as the blood-colored light seeped into it. Boundless amounts of immortal energy flared up but they were all devoured by that blood energy. In fact, his immortal-foundation seemed to be at the point of an explosion.

"It's over. I didn't expect he would die here."

"He is dead for sure. After enduring for so many years, I still thought that there would be no problems for him. Who would have thought that he still failed to endure this at the end."

A low roaring sound echoed out. The eyes of many experts from the White Tiger Race all gleamed with coldness as they stared at Qin Wentian who was struggling in the blood river, as though he was about to die at any moment. Nanfeng Yunxi who was also in the river of blood was jolted awake by roars of pain from Qin Wentian. She was enduring the baptism of the river at a location not far away from Qin Wentian. When she saw how much pain he was in, she tried to make her way over but there was a powerful energy fluctuation that caused her to be unable to get near.

Purgatory had initially already returned to shore. However, it was like she could sense something was wrong, she instantly stepped past the demon statue she was connected with and rushed back, once again stepping into the blood river. She then reverted to her true form and sped towards Qin Wentian.

Purgatory's talons grabbed hold of Qin Wentian, but that fearsome demon god silhouette directly flung her back through the air. Coming to a halt, her eyes were filled with worry as she rushed out once more. However, the result was the same every time, she couldn't get near Qin Wentian either.

Gradually, Qin Wentian's roars grew softer and softer as the energy fluctuations calmed. Qin Wentian then fainted into

unconsciousness as his body sank into the river. However, before he could sink in completely, Nanfeng Yunxi dashed over and dragged Qin Wentian's body before rushing out of the river. Through these years, the power of the blood river no longer affected her as much, hence she could move freely. Purgatory followed beside her, the two of them half carried and half supported Qin Wentian back to the shore. Right now, there wasn't the slightest hint of energy in Qin Wentian's body. He had completely sunk into unconsciousness.

"How could this happen?" A look of puzzlement appeared in Nanfeng Yunxi's eyes.

"Truly, a tough bastard. To think that he is still alive even after all that." A figure walked over, exuding a baleful air. It was actually none other than White-eye. He stared at Qin Wentian as killing intent flashed in his eyes.

"The rules of this place indicated that students of the academy cannot fight among ourselves." Purgatory turned around and coldly spoke, staring at White-eye.

White-eye froze. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was incomparably mysterious and powerful. The longer he spent in here, the more respect he had for the academy. He glanced at Purgatory and Nanfeng Yunxi as he laughed coldly, "The two of you will become the female slaves of my race."

"Scram!" An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe moved over as he spoke to White-eye. White-eye's baleful energy gushed forth as his killing intent permeated the area. But after awhile, he still turned and departed the area, continuing with his cultivation.

Qin Wentian only woke up many days later. Nanfeng Yunxi's and Purgatory's beautiful faces were right before him the instant he opened his eyes, and hence, he couldn't help but to smile when he saw them.

When they saw that Qin Wentian could still smile, Nanfeng

Yunxi coldly spoke, "What did you do exactly, to think that you are still able to smile at this instant."

"Being able to admire the beauty of you two maidens the moment I open my eyes, how can a smile fail to appear on my face?" Qin Wentian joked. "One is bound for good fortune after surviving a great disaster, I've already thought that a counter-devouring might occur, it's just that I didn't expect it to be so intense. Seems like great fortune truly ties in with immense danger... Luckily, my immortal-foundation and fleshly body is not too shabby or I would really have died within the blood river. But since I survived, my benefits are naturally not that little. Although it was possible that I might be counter-devoured, I know at least I wouldn't die."

Nanfeng Yunxi glared harshly at this fellow. Right now, he could still act so relaxed. It was as though he would still do such dangerous things in the future with no regards for his life.

"Although I don't know what you've done, taking such a risk might truly lead you to death. Have you thought about the people around you?" Nanfeng Yunxi asked.

"If I died, would Holy Successor Yunxi be sad?" Qin Wentian teased.

"If you died, I naturally wouldn't care less. But I'm afraid Princess Qing'er would surely be saddened by it." Nanfeng Yunxi coldly replied, her words causing Qin Wentian to roll his eyes. He then climbed to his feet, as though preparing to walk away.

"What? You don't intend to recover first? Do you still want your life?"

"No worries, my recovery rate is very strong. Also, staring into the eyes of the statues would only lead to my will doing battle against theirs. Recently, I've lost every battle I fought against these greater demons but this time around, I should have some chance at victory." Qin Wentian smiled as he walked towards the statue of the golden-winged great roc. After that, his immortal sense sank

into it as his consciousness once again appeared in that illusory space.

The terrifying golden-winged great roc was like the sovereign of the skies, peering down with disdain on all existences. A battle instantly erupted between the human and demon. Right now, Qin Wentian's bloodline powers grew even stronger, as it seemed as though his control of demon-attribute energy had also improved tremendously. In addition to this, he could use the eight greater demons innate techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron at will now, and his battle with the golden-winged great roc shook the entire space. The him now could even learn the techniques of this particular roc he was fighting against and used the roc's own techniques back against it.

But sadly, he eventually was still defeated. Although he was depressed, Qin Wentian wasn't too disappointed. He was very clear of what he managed to acquire in the blood river. Also, this battle only served to increase his understanding.

Also he was very sure that the moment he activated that power, for all demonic beasts on the same level as him, even if it was the golden-winged great roc, he would be able to kill them effortlessly.

At the 23rd year mark, Qin Wentian finally defeated the golden-winged roc. His understanding and proficiency of the greater demons innate techniques he learned from the treasure cauldron had reached the point where his attacks were like the real deal, containing boundless force, unleashed by a real greater demon.

This year, he started to swept through all the battles with each demon statue with invincibility, and even gaining insights from them, cultivating their supreme innate techniques!

Chapter 1154: 24th year mark, contending for the lead seat again

At the 24th year mark, the battle intents of the various demon statues in the sacred land could no longer defeat Qin Wentian.

Today, the sound of the dao bell echoed out again, the time for another dao lecture is near.

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness. All the experts respectively halted and those who were still in the sacred land began to exit the place.

Although this sacred land was extremely helpful to temper their combat prowess, the experts here wouldn't miss out the chance for a dao lecture because of this. The dao lecture opens up only once every twelve years, it was impossible for the experts to miss it. During the first lecture, several experts broken through their cultivation base, and although some might not have broken through, they still gained many benefits from the knowledge. The benefits they gained didn't simply influence their cultivation path, it also caused their state of heart and soul, as well as their perspectives, to be broadened.

The dao lecture of the academy was sufficient to cause them to contemplate on forever. As they walked on their path of cultivation, the knowledge gained was able to help them as they continued on. All these were formless, unable to be seen nor touched.

Even for those who missed the first dao lecture, when they saw the solemn expressions and looks of anticipations on the faces of the other geniuses, they all also went along, they could feel that they would definitely regret it if they didn't attend this lecture. In all their minds, a voice rang out saying that the second twelve year mark has arrived, the sacred academy would open up for another lecture.

Qin Wentian, Little Rascal, Purgatory, the Battle Saint Tribe and the Southern Phoenix Clan's experts all gathered together from different locations. They all had improved compared to the past and it was not only them, for those who entered the sacred academy who survived until now, all of their strengths underwent a qualitative transformation.

Right now in all four academies, the number of people who entered were already close to ten thousand. These people were the most elite of geniuses among immortal-foundation experts of the immortal realms.

Although there was no helping it as there were some heaven chosen who were still not here due to the fact that they are busy with other major things and the immortal realms were simply too vast, one cannot deny that the heaven chosens in the sacred academy, were able to represent the top-tier elites of the Immortal Foundation Realm, they were all seedlings with extremely high potential.

Under the ethereal peak, the ancient stairways appeared once again. Everyone was heading towards it. For those who recently arrived and missed the first lecture, they were all silently cursing the fact and were filled with regret that they didn't cross the immortal sea sooner. They wasted a great deal of time and one must know that in the sacred academy, time was an extremely valuable resource.

"The sacred academy lectures once every twelve years, there are many geniuses here including me who had missed the first one. Seeing the solemn looks and expression of reverence on your faces, I wonder if anyone could explain why that first dao lecture was so special?" Someone asked.

"After the dao lecture twelve years ago, there were some who only awakened from that state of comprehension half a year later. There were also some who immersed in that state for a year, and even for three years. For this dao lecture, we will firstly disregard

the transformation of one's state of heart and horizons, we will simply just speak about their cultivation. From what I know, previously out of the thousands of students, roughly hundreds of them managed to have a breakthrough in their cultivation bases." Someone replied, his words causing those who missed the first lecture to sigh as their expressions turned a little unsightly. They all knew how difficult it was to level up in the immortal foundation realm. How terrifying was this? Just a lecture actually caused hundreds of people to enjoy a breakthrough.

Also, according to that voice. The upgrade was not merely in terms of cultivation base. One's state of heart and horizons were also upgraded and broadened as well.

"The person giving the lecture must surely be an extraordinarily powerful expert." Someone commented in a low voice.

"In the vast immortal realms, it might be difficult to find people of that level." Another person sighed. He then proceeded up the stairway.

After the previous dao lecture, these people were all filled with reverence and respect for that speaker. Even for those lofty supreme greater demons, they were of no exception as well.

The people who came later were all very curious about the first lecture, there were many who silently regretted missing out on that chance. Now, they all hastened their pace and stepped upon the stairway, burning with impatience.

Qin Wentian also had a solemn looking expression on his face. He and his comrades stepped up the stairway, but they were not in a hurry. In the past, Qin Wentian initially sat casually on the tenth row of seats but after the lecture was completed, he ended up being shifted to the lead seat. In truth, the sequence of the immortal seats are not that important.

Right at the very front, the life-like statue could be seen, and there were 3,000 open seats available.

Those who didn't attend the first lecture before all rushed forward, not feeling much reverence in their hearts, wanting to seize the first immortal lead seat. Although these people were all extraordinary, their fate was already determined. All of them were blasted off the seat.

Twelve years ago, nobody succeeded in attempting to take the lead seat. This time around, one could only wonder if Jia Nantian and the demonic lion would be able to succeed.

"In the last lecture, nobody could sit in the lead seat in the beginning. Now that the second lecture is here, those who came later actually are all rushing to seize it? Nothing but a fool's dream." A cold voice rang out.

"Speaking of the lead seat, Qin Wentian actually became the one sitting there at the very end of the first lecture." Among the crowd, a voice rang out, causing the gazes of many to turn to Qin Wentian. However, this voice didn't belong to Qin Wentian or his comrades but was in fact, from an expert of the Skymist Immortal Empire who had a conflict with Qin Wentian. Such words, although it sounded like a praise, was in fact pushing Qin Wentian to the center of the attention.

A fourth-level immortal-foundation human cultivator had incomparably outstanding talent. His comprehension abilities surpassed all the greater demons and other human cultivators in the first level and he ended up in the lead seat. However, the geniuses here would have a heart filled with reverence towards him because of that and on the contrary, they were reluctant to admit it and would intentionally target him. Naturally, the reason behind that was because they felt jealousy. Regardless of humans or demons, the majority of them were born this way. This was especially true considering the fact that everyone here were extremely proud geniuses from different locations of the immortal realms.

For those who had enmity with Qin Wentian before this, their

hatred for him would naturally only be magnified. Hence, after hearing that, White-eye's gaze flared with hatred as he glanced at Qin Wentian. White-eye then icily spoke, "If it wasn't for the two women beside you, you would have already died in the blood river. In the past, nobody knows why you got lucky and managed to sit in the lead seat. How lucky do you think you need to be in order to sit in the lead seat again now?"

Qin Wentian naturally understood what White-eye was referring to. If there weren't rules in the sacred academy, White-eye would have already acted in the sacred land and killed him off. Qin Wentian knew that White-eye most probably wouldn't give up that opportunity to deal with him.

"From what you said, my killing of white tigers and roasting their meat, and the fact that you couldn't defeat me during our combat, is definitely also because luck was on my side, right? On the life-and-death arena, the White Tiger Race spared no expense, wanting to take my life yet what was the end result? Oh, weren't there two white tigers who died then? It seems like my luck is truly excellent." Qin Wentian spoke in a casual tone, mocking White-eye. White-eye roared in rage as torrents of baleful qi gushed out. But in front of that life-like statue here in the dao lecture, he didn't actually dare to do anything.

Numerous pairs of cold eyes all landed on Qin Wentian. That battle on the life-and-death arena was undoubtedly a great humiliation for the White Tiger Race.

"Your talent isn't bad, and your combat prowess is also very strong. However, you merely killed two ordinary white tigers, do you think this is something worth being very proud about? If it wasn't for that group of people following you around and protecting you, you wouldn't even have the capabilities to act so loftily with your weak cultivation base. So, in the future you better not let me see you feasting on demon beast meat again. Although you were eating those retarded white tigers, it still doesn't sit well

with me."

An arrogant voice sounded out, from beside the golden-winged roc Jia Nantian. A young man with golden eyes could be seen there, he was extremely proud, so proud to the extent whereby he didn't even bother to look at Qin Wentian. Also, his cultivation base was extremely high, at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation, an expert from the Sky Roc Race. From a certain perspective, he did have the qualifications to lecture Qin Wentian.

Because he was strong, he was confident that among the two thousand plus cultivators in this particular sacred academy, the ones who could defeat him were only a scarce few. This was especially so considering that he had grown stronger through these years in the academy. In fact, he was already faintly closing in on the door leading to the Immortal King Realm.

A single sentence of his, not only did he manage to threaten Qin Wentian, he even insulted the white tigers for being retarded. This, wasn't an ordinary level of arrogance.

Qin Wentian naturally could sense that the other party disapproved of the fact that he sat in the lead seat. Because, that other party was a demon while he, Qin Wentian, was a human that feasted on white tigers in the face of all these greater demons.

However, although Qin Wentian understood his perspective, it didn't mean that he agreed. Hence, he replied coldly, "I think that you would similarly disapprove as well when the White Tiger Race captured humans as slaves, and sprouted vulgarities like playing with human females, and torturing the males?"

"Naturally." The eyes of that great roc turned and faced Qin Wentian. His golden eyes were extremely sharp, this caused the eyes of people in the surrounding to flicker. Qin Wentian had already offended the White Tiger Race, if he offended the Sky Roc Race as well, he would probably not have a good ending. This was especially so when he was within the academy. The strength of the

Sky Roc Race seemed even stronger than the White Tiger Race.

"There seems to be many things you dislike." Qin Wentian laughed coldly.

"That's right. For example, the fact that you sat in the lead seat twelve years ago, I dislike it. You, are not worthy to sit in that seat." His eyes then turned to another sky roc beside him. This sky roc was the king of their race, in his eyes, nobody other than Jia Nantian was qualified to sit in the lead seat.

"I originally had no intentions to take the lead seat, but for some reason, I ended up being shifted there. This wasn't something I had wanted, nature merely took its course. Even if I eventually sat there, there must be a certain logic leading to that. You say that I'm unworthy? But what does your opinion count for?" Qin Wentian replied.

"Am I the only one who feels this way?" That sky roc rebutted. Qin Wentian turned his gaze to people in the surroundings. For the 3,000 open seats, there was actually no one rushing to take the seats. After all, they understood that the seat in the front row wasn't that easy to obtain. As for those who missed the lecture twelve years ago, they needed even more to see the situation clearly.

Countless gazes landed on Qin Wentian. The experts beside Qin Wentian were all enraged, but they had no way to change the thinking of these people. And indeed, from the perspective of these greater demons and other human cultivators, Qin Wentian's combat prowess might be very strong but he still had no qualifications to sit in the lead seat.

Qin Wentian suddenly laughed. Sometimes, when one didn't wish to compete, there were actually people forcing you to compete.

He slowly made his way forward, walking past the other seats with his back facing these spectators. He then remarked, "I

initially didn't care about the rows of seating. At the very least, I had no intention to compete for the lead seat this time. However, since you guys think that I'm unworthy, I myself then want to see if I'm worthy to take this seat or not. Although many of you don't approve of and were not happy with the fact that I sat in the lead seat there, what the hell does your approval have to do with me?"

After he spoke, Qin Wentian walked towards the direction of the first immortal seat. The experts from the Sky Roc Race wanted to rush forward but they were held back by Jia Nantian. Everyone watched as Qin Wentian continued on his way, as though wanting to watch how he would disgrace himself.

"Twelve years ago, many people wanted the lead seat but their attempts all ended in failure. Today, if I truly failed, many of you would surely say that today, twelve years later from then, I'm not the only one able to sit upon there. However, I don't mind what you guys think, but because of your arrogance I just want to tell you all that if I do succeed, all of you better just shut the fuck up."

Qin Wentian emotionlessly spoke as he walked towards the lead seat. His voice tinged with immense arrogance and as the sound of his voice faded, his feet landed onto the lead seat!

Chapter 1155: Heaven and Man, Who Stands Higher?

Qin Wentian stood on the lead seat, he was the first person who stepped upon it. Also, he was stepping on this lead seat whereby twelve years ago, nobody succeeded in acquiring the rights to sit upon.

"Overestimating your own abilities." The sky roc beside Jia Nantian mocked. Nobody had succeeded in taking the lead seat back during the first lecture, even Jia Nantian, the king of their sky roc race, had failed. Could it be that this man could surpass Jia Nantian and the demonic lion of twelve years ago? Impossible.

"Let alone for a human, even for greater demons, I've never witnessed one so arrogant before." An expert from the White Tiger Race coldly spoke. "Pride comes before a fall. Sometimes when you speak so arrogantly before you actually succeed, that would only end up with your own humiliation."

"Even if he is knocked down from the seat, he is still someone who killed white tigers before, fighting to a draw against a white tiger king two levels higher than him. As for you guys, you all were insulted by the sky rocs yet none of you have the balls to speak out, you don't even have the guts to try to contend for the first seat so where did you get the courage to insult him? The defenses of the White Tiger Race are truly legendary, attributed to their extremely thick skins." An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan coldly laughed. The two factions warred with words, as cold intents permeated the area.

However, the eyes of everyone were on the lead seat. The astral light from the seat covered Qin Wentian as an image appeared up in the air. Over there, Qin Wentian stood proudly, fighting against the might from the heavenly dao. He was as tiny as an ant, and this involuntarily caused the spectators to recall the scene of Jia

Nantian fighting against the heavenly might twelve years ago. The golden-winged great roc slashed out with its resplendent powerful wings, wanting to slice the bout of heavenly might apart, but it ultimately ended up in failure.

Today, this seemingly tiny and inconsequential Qin Wentian actually wanted to accomplish something Jia Nantian failed to accomplish twelve years ago?

At this moment, Qin Wentian's consciousness has already entered the image in the air. The might from the heavenly dao pressed down, who in the world could withstand the pressure?

However, Qin Wentian now was the strongest he has ever been. He magnified his strength by several times and as long as he was willing to, he would be able to transform into laws.

"RUMBLE~" Qin Wentian soared up the skies, his entire body shimmering with a divine glow, illuminating the entire space. He transformed into laws and with a lift of his palm, the heavens and earth were destroyed. That God's Hand of his wanted to break apart the heavenly daos. However under that bout of heavenly might, all lifeforms grovelled before it. It seemed completely unbreakable.

A resplendent light filled the sky. Qin Wentian actually transformed into a gigantic golden-winged great roc and slashed both his wings towards the bout of heavenly might. His wings were so sharp that it seemed they could tear the skies asunder. As his wings slashed out, all his golden feathers shot forth, transforming into numerous smaller golden-winged rocs that clashed against the heavenly might. In this entire space, there was only the loftiness of the great roc.

The eyes of the sky rocs present all flickered with sharpness. However although Qin Wentian was very powerful, he still didn't have enough strength to slash apart the heavenly might. The overwhelming pressure grew even more intense, boring down on

him, he could only unleash the other greater demon innate techniques he learned from the treasured cauldron, contending fiercely, yet it still seemed he wouldn't be able to succeed.

Qin Wentian stood on the ground, he then transformed into a hundred meter tall giant, standing strong and tall against the pressure. The boundless energy of the world was used by him and within his body, a brilliant supreme demonic glow radiated out, enveloping his entire body. Under the bout of heavenly might, it seems that all laws wouldn't be able to escape the fate of collapsing under the pressure. If one wanted to break through the heavenly might, they undoubtedly had to be even stronger.

Next, Qin Wentian's body shone with a blackish-golden luster, like a god of destruction. The demonic glow covered his body and that destructive energy was raised to its max. In the next instant, the entire sky dimmed as numerous silhouettes of greater demons appeared in this illusory space. Their bodies shone with boundless resplendent light, the epitome of destruction.

In the scene in the air, all the energy of the world turned into the attribute energy of destruction, merging together as one, rushing up into the sky facing off against that bout of heavenly might. In the next instant, an apocalyptic scene appeared as darkness shrouded everything. It seemed that the heavens were broken apart, its might nullified. At the next moment, a stretch of starry skies appeared in the air above the heavens, cascading their light down onto Qin Wentian.

The scene in the air then vanished, the astral light of the lead seat returned to its usual calmness as Qin Wentian sat quietly on top of it. All the spectators were stunned into silence, they didn't know if they were stunned by the fact of that combat they saw, or by the fact that Qin Wentian had managed to secure the first seat.

Twelve years ago, at the lead of the 3,000 seats, nobody could acquire the rights to sit there.

Twelve years later, the human cultivator, Qin Wentian with a cultivation base at the fourth-level of immortal foundation, actually manage to secure the right to sit on the lead seat, listening to the dao lecture of the sacred academy.

"But because of your arrogance I just wanted to tell you all that if I do succeed, all of you better just shut the fuck up." The words of Qin Wentian echoed in the minds of many people. They stared at his back as they mused silently at what an arrogant person this was. But naturally, Qin Wentian had the qualifications to be arrogant.

The experts from the White Tiger Race were all ashen. That young man who feasted on white tiger meat used factual actions to insult them. The lowly human in their mouth once again slapped the faces of the white tigers.

The expression of the expert beside Jia Nantian also sunk, as he stared at the scene in disbelief. Qin Wentian actually succeeded.

As for the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire who had a conflict with Qin Wentian, their hearts were burning with the fires of frustration. They wanted to watch as Qin Wentian disgraced himself, hence they managed to shift the center of attention to him. Yet, how could they have expected that Qin Wentian had actually succeeded, which caused their attempts earlier to get him to disgrace himself, seem so filthy and narrow-minded.

The two thousand plus experts all had various expressions. Jia Nantian stepped out, he has improved a lot during these twelve years, he initially wanted to try for the first seat yet he didn't expect to encounter such a situation. The experts from his race angered Qin Wentian, causing Qin Wentian to prove himself by taking the lead seat. Right now, Qin Wentian had truly succeeded and in that case, since the lead seat was already taken, he could only aim for the second row of seats, just like in the past.

His body flashed and stepped upon the left seat in the second

row. The demon lion moved as well, stepping on the right seat in the second row. The seats of both of them were the same as twelve years ago. But today, one man was before them.

All the experts respectively stepped out, seizing the immortal seats. The competition was as intense as ever. Until when all the two thousands plus experts were seated, did everyone begin to fall silent. All of them waited patiently for the dao lecture of the sacred academy to begin.

Closing their eyes, astral light flashed as their consciousness appeared within the starry skies once again. That ethereal figure once again appeared before the eyes of everyone.

Everyone half-rose from their seats, indicating their respect.

"Today, I feel very gratified that there's someone who managed to sit in the lead seat." That ethereal figure smiled. He then continued, "Are the heavens higher than men? Or are men higher than the heavens?"

That voice seemed to contain profound mysteries, this sudden question suddenly caused everyone to fall silent as they contemplated it.

The lead seat has to fight against the heavens. Could the reason for that be because of this question? Are the heavens higher or are men higher? The 'men' spoken of by that voice, naturally includes both humans and demons.

"Can no one answer?" That figure asked again.

"What are the heavens?" Jia Nantian suddenly asked.

"The heavens are the heavens." That ethereal voice laughed, but it didn't provide further explanation.

"I cultivated in a particle world before. I also know that in the surroundings of the immortal realms, there are countless particle worlds. Each particle world contains boundless living things, but because of their weak cultivation bases, all of them believe that the

heavens are at the supremely highest peak, where they can never reach. However, for those who managed to enter the immortal realms, they could break past the spatial bindings of a particle world and rise into the starry space by their own power. Hence, I believe that the heavens are nothing more than something illusory we imagined to restrict us. The heavens actually don't exist at all. Or maybe, it's merely a supremely high law where we temporarily have no way to breach it."

Qin Wentian slowly continued. "If this is the case, as long as your cultivation is weaker than the heavens, the heavens would be higher than you. But if your cultivation one day surpassed the heavens, you would be higher than the heavens."

"Continue." That ethereal figure smiled at Qin Wentian.

"Twelve years ago, senior has once said that when stellar martial cultivators cultivates, they use laws, transformed into laws and create laws. If the heavens themselves originally were classified as a kind of law order, humans may study from it when they were weak. But when they grow stronger to a certain point, they would try to find ways to reverse and break through, or even create it."

"You are not wrong." That ethereal figure smiled. "In truth, since you compared the heavens to a certain law, there exists two schools of thought as well. From the broader point of view, among the countless worlds in the starry space of this cosmos, they are all regulated by certain established laws. Are such laws created by humans then? If that is so, did humans create this cosmos? Or did this cosmos give birth to humans?"

"Junior has no answer." Qin Wentian shook his head and bitterly smiled. This question was too profound, most probably, only those who stood at the very pinnacle of this entire cosmos had the qualifications to probe further.

"I don't know that as well." That ethereal figure smiled. "However, given how much you have comprehended, it is truly

praiseworthy. Let me bring all of you to a place, maybe your comprehensions would be even deeper there. Once your horizons are broadened, your insights would be much deeper as well. This would definitely benefit all of your future cultivations."

Beams of light then surrounded everyone, seemingly originating from the depths of the starry space. The students only felt their wills trembling as though their minds were about to explode. Even their bodies were convulsing violently.

A bright light flashed. Right now, the consciousnesses of everyone were among the boundless stars. At this moment, all their hearts were trembling fiercely as they stared at a shining silhouette of a greater demon right before their eyes. That greater demon was a great roc that hung suspended across space, shining with resplendent light. Nobody knew how gigantic it was, they had to stand extremely high in the air before they could make out the fact that this was the shape of a huge roc. However, all of them understood that although this great roc seemed extremely close to them, it was, in reality, extremely far away.

Above that great roc, there were countless shining figures which exuded a stifling heavenly might. The hearts of everyone were trembling as they felt the energy from these heavenly objects cascading down on them. The energy was so powerful that just a trace of it would be able to completely obliterate their existences.

"Are these... stellar martial constellations?" Someone mumbled in a low voice. Another bright light flashed, the pressure on all of them intensified as their souls trembled in pain. But at the next moment, all of their consciousnesses returned back to their bodies sitting on the immortal seats. Although they were uninjured, they were still shaking from the great waves of shock in their hearts as they lifted their heads up and stared at the starry skies.

Chapter 1156: Simultaneous Appearance of All Four Sacred Academies

At this moment, a voice rang out in the minds of everyone. Was what they had seen earlier, the constellations they used to condense their astral souls?"

In the boundless starry space, there were countless constellations that were incomparably far apart. However, they could still sense the astral energy and draw upon the constellations for their own use. Only at this moment did they understand that the astral energy they could use was so much weaker compared to the true power of the constellations. Only as their cultivation bases grow stronger would they be able to unleash more might, nearing to the true powers of the constellation themselves.

"Did humans create the cosmos or did the cosmos give birth to humans?!" Qin Wentian murmured. "In that case, are constellations born from astral souls, or are astral souls condensed from constellations?"

As the sound of his voice faded, the gazes of everyone all turned to Qin Wentian. What a bold conjecture that caused their hearts to tremble.

They naturally understood what Qin Wentian meant by that. Astral souls and constellations were truly extremely similar. Astral souls were something condensed from constellations and as astral souls become stronger and stronger, their resemblances to constellations also grew as well. One day, when their astral souls grew as strong as the constellations, wouldn't it mean that their astral souls would be constellations of their own?

Such an audacious thought made everyone feel how tiny and inconsequential they were. Even those who were at the peak of the Immortal Foundation Realm, what else could they do but incline their heads to admire the constellations in the sky? They were

simply insignificant in comparison.

"One day when you guys stand at the pinnacle of cultivation, maybe you would be as resplendent as these constellations in the starry space, emitting boundless light that cascades down to the world. You yourself would be a representative of laws." That ethereal voice continued.

Everyone stared at the starry space. The shiniest of constellations were like supreme ultimate experts standing proudly there, casting their light down.

They sank into contemplation and while they were in this state, the voice of the dao lecture didn't cease. They just simply sat there and listened quietly. Each and every sentence was able to cause them to be in a deep state of pondering, causing a resonance in the depths of their hearts.

From large to small, from constellations to astral souls, and from astral souls to cultivation. That voice of the dao put them in a completely immersive state, unable to extricate themselves. Their eyes have long closed as they began to cultivate while in that marvelous mode.

Enlightenment was extremely rare, it was something all cultivators sought for. A moment of enlightenment far surpassed many years of cultivation. However, the dao lecture was able to cause everyone who heard it to sink into that state. Such a heaven-defying lecture was almost impossible to find in the immortal realms. At the very least, the elders of these major powers they were from, didn't have such capabilities.

Everyone cherished the appearance of the sacred academy, sending their junior generations in there to cultivate. No power would dare to underestimate the sacred academy and from this, one could see how austere the status of the sacred academy was, in the immortal realms. And despite the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy not having appeared in the immortal realms for such a

long time, it's reputation and influence was still just as terrifying.

Such influence was naturally left from the accumulated prestige from the era of ancient emperors.

Once every twelve years, these dao lectures have sent everyone who listened to it, into that rare meditative state. The voice of the ethereal figure was akin to the voice of the Great Dao, ringing out in their hearts and minds, opening the doors on the path of cultivation previously unseen to them. This made it possible for them to see further, also aiding them to proceed further on their path of cultivation in the future.

Under the astral light, transformations begin to occur. If one stood at the highest peak here, they would be able to see three other similar sacred academies from a vantage point.

These four sacred academies were extremely similar to each other, floating up in the sky with a stairway connecting them, while they emitted an ethereal and holy sensation. Connecting these four academies, one could see a world shimmering in and out of existence. This world was none other than the Sky Connecting Realm.

However at this moment, the people cultivating in the four sacred academies had no idea that all four academies appeared. They were still immersed in that marvelous state.

At the 27th year mark, in the sacred academy Qin Wentian was in, several people started to awaken from that state. The golden-winged great roc Jia Nantian, a king of the Sky Roc Race, suddenly broken through to the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. When he broke through, golden light filled the skies and the projection of a gigantic golden roc could be seen in the air. The eyes of those who awoke all turned to him, now that Jia Nantian was at the ninth-level, there was probably no one else in this academy who could stand equal to him. Even if all four academies were combined, only a rare few would be able to fight against him.

Jia Nantian who has just broken through, was still immersed in that state, and didn't wake up.

During the same year, the demonic lion also broke through, stepping into the ninth-level of immortal foundation.

Naturally other than them, there were over a hundred experts who also broke through but the commotion they caused while leveling up, wasn't as intense as either of the two.

Because according to the rows of seats, they were seated on the second row. Also, their breakthroughs were from the eighth-level of immortal-foundation to the ninth level.

A breakthrough was naturally easier if one was at a lower level. Without the appropriate opportunity, it was very ordinary for one to be stuck for thousands of years at the eighth-level. Everyone understood that the opportunity that is the sacred dao lecture, was the rare encounter they needed to break through.

Those who missed the first lecture could only sigh in regret. They finally understood how rare this opportunity of a dao lecture was.

On the 28th year mark, many experts knew that they had no way to improve further. These experts dismounted from their seats and when they stared into the horizons, they were shocked to see that there were three other similar sacred academies far off in the distance.

At the 30th year mark, Qin Wentian broke through and stepped into the fifth-level of immortal foundation. He leveled up in both the dao lectures, and originally because of his lower cultivation base, his break through wouldn't have attracted much attention. But because he was the one sitting in the lead seat, anything that has to do with him, was especially more conspicuous.

However this year, the people still on the immortal seats were reduced drastically. A majority of the students have already awakened but Jia Nantian and the demonic lion haven't left and

were still cultivating as well. Other than them, roughly around a few hundred more were still in that marvelous state.

At the 32nd year mark, only Qin Wentian still remained on the immortal seat.

At the same time, many people discovered that the sacred academy has changed. Now, all four of the sacred academies were finally connected and the Sky Connecting Realm was no longer an illusory world. Now, one could enter it with their own body, it was a world meant for combat but even so, the Sky Connecting Realm was still governed by a strict set of rules. Those who entered it cannot depend on any other external treasures or powers, and one thing still remained unchanged. Those who died within would still be sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm. Most probably, even the sacred academy didn't want to see too many elite geniuses perishing due to the intense competition when cultivating here.

Other than this, they also discovered that in the four locations of the dao lectures in each of the academies, the ancient stairways leading there actually emitted a formless energy that barred re-entry after one exited it. When Little Rascal and Purgatory wanted to go back and look for Qin Wentian, they discovered that they had no way to step up the stairway anymore. This made many speculate that could it be there would only be two dao lectures?

In addition, there was information being circulated that there was not only a level to the Sky Connecting Realm. There were other deeper levels as well. Some have personally witnessed the powerful experts on the Supreme Might Rankings vanishing in front of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock.

There were over ten thousand elites in the sacred academies now, with human cultivators making up a majority. Demons were in the minority as after all, the greater demons who came from the Western Regions and Ten Thousand Mountain Range from the land of desolation were simply too small in number. The immortal realms was a human-dominated world. Only a few powerful

greater demon races could stand tall in the immortal realms.

Right now, the sacred academy was even more lively than before

Yet Qin Wentian continued to quietly cultivate on his immortal seat. Right now, the entire academy was extremely tranquil, he was the only person left facing that statue and although many years have passed, he was still immersed in that special state.

At the 33rd year mark, the external world had many changes but to those major powers who stood at the peak, things were still the same as before. Because at their vantage point, the deaths of boundless lives and the conflict among minor powers didn't affect them in the slightest. It was like raindrops falling on the surface of the river. Although there would be ripples, the ripples eventually amounted to nothing.

The attention of the immortal realms was still focused on the sacred academy. After all, the appearance of the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy might change the future of the immortal realms.

Today, outside the sacred academy, a flawlessly beautiful figure stood there at the platform used for testing of one's talent. This maiden was truly a supreme beauty, but when she released her astral souls, many were disappointed. However, her immortal foundation wasn't bad at all, it was a fourth-tier king-graded immortal foundation. Such accomplishments might already place her among the ranks of geniuses among many people but when compared to the elites currently in the sacred academy, she was far from sufficient.

"Based on her looks, this maiden is truly as beautiful as a fairy from the nine heavens. However, her cultivation base is only at the first-level of immortal-foundation and although her talent is considered good, it isn't outstanding. She is still lacking if she wants to enter the sacred academy." Someone sighed.

And as expected, the illusory figure on the platform shook his head, "You should know that given your level of talent, you

wouldn't have the qualifications to step into the academy."

"Junior understands. However, junior still hopes that senior can give me a chance." That maiden knelt and bowed her head, her beautiful face was etched with sincerity.

"Your innate talent isn't very high, you should have received a remodelling of some sorts postnatally or had some rare encounters that enabled your potential to increase. Maybe you would be able to have some accomplishments in the future but even so, you are still not qualified to enter the sacred academy. You can leave now." That ethereal figure spoke.

This beautiful maiden was like the darling of the world. No matter who it was, they were all filled with an involuntarily desire to help her. Even the expert who was the one responsible for the criteria of entry, said a few more sentences and didn't immediately reject her despite the fact that her talent wasn't high enough.

"Senior, please grant me this." That maiden was still kneeling, bowing so low that her head touched the ground. Her eyes were filled with an incomparably intense resolution.

"Why must you be so determined? There is still a test up ahead even if you enter now. If you cannot pass the trial of the immortal sea, you would be stuck there for many years." That expert continued.

"Junior's husband has entered the sacred academy for over thirty years. I know very well that my talent is far inferior compared to my husband, and hence, I have to work extra hard in my cultivation as I'm not willing to have such a great disparity between us. All I want to do is to be by his side and the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is said to be a holy ground for cultivation. Firstly, if I enter, I can accompany my husband, and secondly, I can raise my own strength. Hence, after I broke through to immortal-foundation and stabilized my strength, I immediately rushed over to this place. I know there are still tests up ahead, but

junior is willing to take them all. Even if I fail in the end, I would have no regrets."

"Who is your husband?" That illusory figure asked. The immortal sense of the maiden stirred, as a portrait appeared in the air. When that illusory figure saw the man in the portrait, his hands involuntarily trembled. After some time, he then nodded, "If that is the case, feel free to enter then."

"Many thanks to senior!" That maiden bowed again and stepped towards the entrance of the sacred academy!

Chapter 1157: Arranged Battle in the Sacred Academy

At the 35th year mark, Qin Wentian who was on the lead seat finally opened his eyes. His eyes were extremely calm and immeasurably deep and his aura was retracted. This cultivation period lasted for a total of eleven years. There were no others on the immortal seats, save for him alone.

"Has your comprehension finally concluded?" An ethereal voice rang out. Qin Wentian nodded, "Senior, there's a dao lecture every twelve years? If that is the case, the date for the third lecture is near. Will we be able to still attend it?"

"There are no more lectures." That voice rang out, "Going too far beyond the limit is the same as falling short. You guys have already benefited twice and the knowledge gained is sufficient to aid you in your cultivation for many years. Right now, the rules of the sacred academy have changed and you can go down the mountain to take a look for yourself. If there's a lecture again, I naturally will inform all of you. But if there isn't one, we will just let nature take its course."

Qin Wentian nodded his head lightly, feeling that it was a little unfortunate. Has the rules of the sacred academy changed? He stood up and dismounted from his seat. When he stared at the horizons, he saw three other similar academies floating in the skies. He naturally knew what that meant. Right now, all four academies could already see each other, they must already be connected.

"When I crossed the immortal sea, I once cultivated the art of truth in an ancient castle. Can I ask senior where that place is?" Qin Wentian inquired.

"In the ancient castle, you saw four sacred academies. That ancient castle is naturally at the center of all four academies." That

ethereal voice rang out. Qin Wentian's eyes flickered as he stared at the center point of all four academies. Over there, there was something akin to a world. It was the Sky Connecting Realm.

"The ancient castle is within the Sky Connecting Realm?" Qin Wentian felt a little puzzled. That didn't seem to be the case.

"The Sky Connecting Realm is a world onto its own. You can leave now." That voice continued. Qin Wentian silently mused, only half-understanding those words. After that, he bowed low to the statue before him and replied, "Junior will take my leave."

After speaking, he went down the stairway and returned to the sacred academy he was in. A mysterious aura then blocked the stairway. Most probably, it was impossible to return back up.

He lifted his feet and walked forward, moving with determined steps. Unknowingly, he was now already at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation and his combat prowess was many times greater compared to the time when he just entered the academy. Even with the numerous demons here in this particular sacred academy, with his current strength, he should have enough strength now to contend with most of them.

"The rules of the academy truly have changed." Qin Wentian could feel a formless law energy enveloping this world. He knew that right now in the academy, immortal treasures and weapons would no longer be of use.

The rules in the Sky Connecting Realm also changed, one need not enter there by sitting on the sky connecting altar. Right now, one could enter with their true bodies and the center of the Sky Connecting Realm has opened up paths that led to four different locations. The people of each academy would be able to view the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock for the Supreme Might Rankings when they headed over to here, after they entered.

At this moment, Qin Wentian was before the immortal rock. On the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings, pictures of over ten

experts could be seen. These people were all extremely powerful characters from all levels of immortal-foundation. Not only that, there wasn't a single defeat on their battle records, and their images were all recorded on the ranking board.

The Sky Connecting Realm was a world onto its own. When Qin Wentian recalled this sentence, he faintly understood some things.

After a few moments, Qin Wentian departed the area. He searched for the entrance to another sacred academy and begin walking towards it. After so many years, he truly missed Qing`er, Qingcheng and also his junior brother Jun Mengchen. Qingcheng wasn't in the academy, but Qing`er, Jun Mengchen, Zi Qingxuan and the others were all here cultivating. Their improvements should most likely be very large as well.

The Sky Connecting Realm and all four sacred academies are very vast. It wasn't easy to search for a single person.

After entering his selected academy, Qin Wentian saw many experts contending against each other and there were even team battles. Most probably, the two groups both contained individuals with too much pride and a spark ignited the conflict between them. Other than this, he clearly also discovered that the number of people in his previous academy was much fewer in comparison to this one.

Naturally right now, the sacred academies are the same. All four of them are the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, there was no distinction between them now.

Qin Wentian had no idea that during the time he was immersed in that state, many things had happened. The expert from the Sky Roc Race, Jia Gu, because he was unhappy with the fact that Qin Wentian still ultimately took the lead seat back then, he often created trouble for Nanfeng Yunxi. Little Rascal and the others and had injured many of them. The White Tiger Race also knew of the close relationship between Qin Wentian and the Southern Phoenix

Clan, and have been fighting intense battles with the Southern Phoenix Clan and experts from the Battle Saint Tribe for many years now.

Other than that, because Lei Ba was jealous of the fact that Chu Qingyi announced publicly that she was Qin Wentian's woman, he felt humiliated and focused on his cultivation. Now that he stepped into the eighth-level, he had an unexcelled arrogance and announced publicly that he would humiliate the woman Qin Wentian loves, Princess Qing`er. He even caused trouble many times for Jun Mengchen, but was stopped by that disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. The two of them fought several times against each other since then.

Qing`er was harrassed often, she had an icy personality and didn't like to speak much and would often move about with the other disciples of Matriarch Ji. However even so, there were still many exceedingly proud individuals who said that they wanted Qing`er to be their woman and would make a trip to the Evergreen Immortal Empire to ask for her hand in marriage from the Evergreen Immortal Emperor.

Other than these people whom Qin Wentian was close to, there were naturally also many other conflicts between the other students of the sacred academy.

Qin Wentian slowly wandered the academy but he didn't encounter Jun Mengchen or anyone else. Instead, he encountered someone he had met once before, all because of that monk Bujie. This female was none other than the maiden from the Pursuing Sun Immortal Empire. Right now, she was wearing a smoking hot dress that accentuated the curves of her figure. However, despite how hot she was, the look in her eyes was extremely cold, able to cause chills in the hearts of people.

"The incident from before is just a misunderstanding." Qin Wentian stared at the female as he spoke. That year, he and the Jadestage Immortal Palace's fairies were all tricked by Bujie, used

by that damnable monk as a means to escape because of some unknown things he had done to this maiden.

"I know you. When we entered the academy, you are the one with the perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. You are close friends with that lecherous monk and you even did something to Chu Qingyi, tossing her away after you had your fun with her, right? I can tell what sort of character you are." That female coldly spoke, her words causing Qin Wentian to shake his head as he smiled bitterly. That single sentence from Chu Qingyi back then, not only damaged her own reputation, she had dragged him down into the mud with her as well.

"Sometimes, what you see or hear might not be the truth. In truth, I also want to find that monk to give him a harsh beating. If you manage to capture him, remember to be more ruthless when you give him a beating. As for Chu Qingyi, I didn't do anything inappropriate to her or sully her honor as a maiden. I already have someone whom I am in love with, and that person is also currently in the sacred academy." Qin Wentian explained.

"Are you referring to Princess Qing'er from the Evergreen Immortal Empire?" That female asked, causing Qin Wentian to start. Seems like this female has thoroughly investigated him.

"Since you know about Qing'er, you should know that I'm not lying." Qin Wentian spoke. He could sense that although there was coldness in the eyes of this female, there were no malicious intentions or any thoughts of killing him. Most probably, she only wanted to teach him a lesson. If that monk Bujie really did do some unspeakable things to her, this reaction was only natural. Hence, Qin Wentian was still quite polite.

"Who knows what you men think." The tone of the female was somewhat unconvinced, apparently she was also thinking of that damnable monk.

"Let me warn you out of good will, although the person you like

might be Princess Qing`er, she might not become your woman." That female spoke, her words causing Qin Wentian's eyes to flicker. He then smiled, "I've already gone to the Evergreen Immortal Empire, I believe there should be no problems with regards to that."

"You are really self-confident, but you should know as long as the dust has yet to settle, there would inevitably always be some changes." That female continued, "There are not many supreme beauties in the immortal realms, and out of those, the ones with outstanding talents and backgrounds are even fewer. Just so coincidentally, there are quite a few of these supreme beauties in the sacred academy and the males here are also the most elite out of the entire immortal realms. You should know that for Qing`er, a disciple of Matriarch Ji and a princess of an immortal empire, there would naturally be many falling for her."

"It's very normal to fall in love with Qing`er. My judgement has always been good." Qin Wentian laughed. Even Chu Qingyi had plenty of admirers, let alone Qing`er.

The female discovered that he didn't seem to mind in the slightest and was on the contrary, feeling a little proud instead. She couldn't help but to silently glance at this young man before her. What a proud individual, it seems that he didn't mind the competition and this made her feel that Chu Qingyi's words might not have been real.

A matter like pride wasn't something that could be faked easily. Especially when in front of her eyes.

"If you know what characters are among those people, maybe you would no longer be so arrogant." That female laughed. "Let me remind you again out of my kind intentions. Not long ago there was an arranged battle in this sacred academy. You should be acquainted with the main characters in this battle. Other than Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall, there was also another young man named Jun Mengchen."

Qin Wentian's eyes flashed as he asked, "Where?"

"I can bring you there." That female spoke with indifference. After that, her silhouette flashed as Qin Wentian followed after.

"Why are you helping me?" Qin Wentian walked to the side of the female and asked.

"Do you think I'm helping you?" That female smiled at Qin Wentian. Upon staring into her eyes, Qin Wentian somewhat understood what her intentions was. For this battle, Jun Mengchen was most likely at a disadvantage. Given Lei Ba's hatred for him, there was truly no need for this female to do anything.

Qin Wentian didn't say anything more and followed closely after the female, speeding towards the location of the arranged battle.

In a location where there was a vast ancient palace, the gazes of many geniuses all turned to a certain direction. At the airspace above the palace, there were experts from two factions currently fighting against each other. In fact, many were already injured and clearly, they had already undergone a round of battles.

Jun Mengchen was fighting currently as well. His perfect immortal-foundation and his outstanding combat prowess were all indicators of his supreme talent. He domineeringly suppressed his opponent, exuding a magnificence that lasted throughout the generations.

There were several people spectating. These people were all clad in luxurious robes and should have some background. One among them was extremely young but the luster he emitted felt incredibly brilliant. When he saw Jun Mengchen fighting, an intense battle intent flickered in his eyes. Jun Mengchen was using Emperorking Force?

He stepped out and released his immortal foundation. His entire body exuded a terrifying emperor air, as though this entire world were his subjects.

"BOOM!" Jun Mengchen decimated the opponent before him with a single punch. After that, that young man walked towards Jun Mengchen and slammed out with his own attack. When he attacked, it seemed that the image of an ancient emperor covered the entire space, as an overwhelming blast of power directly shot towards Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen stiffened, he then lifted his palms to defend as the energy of the world frenziedly circulated, aiding him to dissipate that blast of power.

"Despicable!" An expert stepped out wanting to help Jun Mengchen but at the moment he stepped out, Lei Ba descended from the skies. His tyrannical figure was like a thunder god, emanating a might so strong that no one could surpass.

Chapter 1158: The Three Princes

Tang Sheng, the disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm were also under cover in the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect and has entered the sacred academy. His cultivation base was very high, at the peak of Immortal Foundation and was currently attempting to break through into the immortal king realm.

Any disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm could be considered geniuses at the peak of the immortal realms. At the same cultivation level, it was tough for them to encounter defeat.

The only exception was in this sacred academy. Although one was a disciple of the Heavenly Talisman Realm, it was impossible for them to be successful in every endeavor simply because the supreme geniuses here were all true elites. They represented those who stood at the very pinnacle of immortal-foundation in the entire immortal realms.

Lei Ba was undoubtedly a demon-level character among supreme geniuses. His personality was incomparably tyrannical and even had the title Son of the Thundergod. He was a leader among the immortal-foundation experts from his sect. Right now, he was already at the eighth-level of immortal foundation and was extremely powerful. Even the disciple from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, Tang Sheng, who was a level higher, was obstructed by him.

"You guys have already been defeated and were defeated so miserably?" Lei Ba stared at Tang Sheng as he spoke.

"Is this the so-called arranged battle you spoke of?" Tang Sheng glanced at him. There were experts from the Thundergod Hall and the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire allying together to fight against them. How could they not be defeated?

For example, the opponent Jun Mengchen was fighting against, was one of the three leading supreme geniuses of the Nine-

Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Youdi. And as his name stated, being able to match with anyone under the heavens.

Although Huang Youdi's cultivation wasn't high, in reality, he was at the fourth-level when he entered the academy but now, he was already at the sixth level. Such talent was naturally extraordinary and in reality, his cultivation speed was the fastest among the three great leaders among the immortal-foundation level of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Right now, Huang Wudi has already stepped into the ninth level of immortal-foundation but everyone knew that in the future, Huang Youdi's accomplishments would surely exceed Huang Wudi.

Currently, Jun Mengchen's cultivation base was at the fourth-level. His improvements were very fast in the sacred academy but since his opponent was Huang Youdi, a supreme genius as well that was two levels higher than him, how could he win?

The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was a peak-tier power at the Central Regions of the immortal realms. It has been established for countless of years and had incredibly deep foundations. The secret art they cultivated - the Nine Emperors Classics, was known as a book of wonder in the immortal realms, containing boundless might. In their empire, geniuses were as common as the clouds and in the immortal-foundation level, the most outstanding three were all naturally incomparably resplendent.

Huang Wudi, whose name meant invincibility.

Huang Youdi, whose name meant that he was able to match against all under the heavens. Huang Youdi was even more outstanding compared to Huang Wudi who fought against Jia Nantian back then a long time ago when they first stepped into the sacred academy.

Hence, although Jun Mengchen's combat prowess was shockingly strong as well, he still had no way to defeat Huang Youdi. Very swiftly, he was injured and even coughed out blood.

He stared at his opponent and spoke in anger, "I'm not willing to accept this."

"Why not?" Huang Youdi crossed his arms, exuding an incomparable arrogance.

"If I was at the sixth-level as well, what does your arrogance now count for when faced against me?" Jun Mengchen coldly spoke.

"So, your cultivation base is lower? So what of it? Let me ask you again. The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, who does she belong to?" Huang Youdi stepped out, akin to a human emperor lording over the world, brimming with an unexcelled might and shimmering with an emperor glow.

"Princess Qing`er is naturally the woman of my senior brother. In the future, she will be his wife. No matter how many millions of times you ask this, my answer will still be the same." Jun Mengchen coldly spoke. There was a conflict between him and Huang Youdi, and this, was none other than the cause of it.

"What garbage can your senior brother be considered as?" Huang Youdi spoke in cold arrogance. "Since you still refuse to change your ways today, it seems that I can only beat you until you submit."

"Princess Qing`er and my senior brother are both deeply in love with each other, even the Evergreen Immortal Emperor has silently agreed to them being together. If you want me to acknowledge a falsehood, how laughable would that be? So what if you are temporarily stronger than me? Your words have no logic."

"Logic?" Huang Youdi laughed. "In this world, there's still someone who dares to speak of logic? How ridiculous is that? Could it be that you don't know that in our world, might makes right. Strength is logic."

"Lei Ba earlier said that he wanted to pursue Princess Qing`er but now, he actually bowed out of his own accord. Do you think this is

because of logic?" Huang Youdi directly spoke, not giving Lei Ba any face. Lei Ba's countenance stiffened but upon thinking of the background this young man had, he decided to continue to remain silent.

"Since my elder brother is fond of Princess Qing`er, she would naturally become his woman, my royal sister-in-law. No one can doubt this point. As for your senior brother, who the hell is he?" Huang Youdi slowly spoke, when he spoke about his senior brother, an expression of reverence could be seen in those lofty and proud eyes of his.

When Huang Youdi spoke of his elder brother, the look of reverence in his eyes naturally wasn't referring to Huang Wudi. Because, his own talent was already higher than Huang Wudi.

The person that could cause Huang Youdi to show such respect, was naturally someone even more outstanding than he was. A supreme character with perfect potential, able to achieve great heights when cultivating their empire's Nine Emperors Classic.

There were many experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire standing behind Huang Youdi. After Huang Youdi spoke, an expression of 'as it should be,' appeared on their faces as though the words spoken by Huang Youdi, was nothing but the truth of this world. There was no reason to doubt it.

Since his senior brother fell for Qing`er, Qing`er naturally would become the woman of his elder brother.

"In the future, you will know what sort of character my senior brother is." Jun Mengchen coldly spoke with his fists clenched tightly, incomparably enraged.

It's rumored that half a year ago, Huang Youdi's elder brother, a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire has once encountered Huang Wudi and the others of his empire in the Sky Connecting Realm and said to them that Qing`er was pretty good.

From then on, the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire announced to everyone that the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er, was a woman which that prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was fond of. Nobody could profane her beauty.

Lei Ba initially said arrogantly that he wanted to pursue the woman of Qin Wentian but because of a single sentence spoken by that prince, he announced that he would voluntarily give it up.

However, Jun Mengchen wasn't willing to accept this. Princess Qing`er was the woman whom his senior brother was in love with. Naturally, she wouldn't be the woman of that prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Jun Mengchen's reluctance to accept this was gradually known to Huang Youdi. Huang Youdi wanted Jun Mengchen to change his words, it was not acceptable if Jun Mengchen refused to. How tyrannical was that?

"No matter what sort of character he is, if he appears before me, I will make him voluntarily announce to the entire world that he has nothing to do with Princess Qing`er." Huang Youdi spoke arrogantly. His elder brother only said a single sentence, however this single sentence was already sufficient because simply, he was his elder brother.

"So domineering." Many in the surroundings were peak geniuses of the immortal realms, including those from the Central Regions. As the same generation, they naturally knew which geniuses in their generation were the truly outstanding ones. There were actually quite a few from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire who ranked among them and this Huang Youdi was really as domineering as spoken of in the rumors. He had nothing in his eyes, only the figure of his elder brother.

Huang Wudi was already very arrogant but Huang Youdi outdid him in that aspect. He also was able to stir up trouble because he

simply could afford to. However, the vast majority of others wouldn't be able to afford offending him.

Qin Wentian had already arrived. Although he didn't personally witness the battle, he heard the arrogant voice of Huang Youdi. From the words of that beautiful maiden from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian also knew what sort of character this Huang Youdi was like.

Because there were too many people here and Jun Mengchen was drawing the attention away, the people here still have not recognized the fact that Qin Wentian has already arrived.

"The elder brother in his words must be cultivating in the other sacred academies, he should be in the same location as the woman you like. However, Huang Youdi simply announced to the world something like that because of a single sentence spoken by his elder brother. Just this single sentence made Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall voluntarily give up. So right now, you should be clearer regarding the words I spoke to you before, right?" That female maiden transmitted her voice.

"Mhm." Qin Wentian nodded. The female beside him smiled, she has not seen a single hint of anger in Qin Wentian's eyes at all and she couldn't help feeling a little curious. For anyone, if they heard that they had to announce to the world that they have nothing to do with the person they like, they most probably should be infuriated right?

Qin Wentian clearly had the reason to be angry but so what of it? Could it be that he has to react by causing his aura to gush forth violently to vent his anger?

"You said that that day was a misunderstanding but no matter what, you did indeed stand together with that lecherous monk and fought against us. That is the truth, I'm sure you won't blame me for bringing you here. If you can step out right now, the grudge between us will instantly be neutralized." The female maiden from

the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire calmly stared ahead. She was thinking that with regards to the Qin Wentian in her perspective, how could he not take that step?

"Well it's very fair." Qin Wentian nodded. She didn't guess wrongly, Qin Wentian did indeed step out.

Staring at Qin Wentian soaring up into the air, flying towards the airspace of the ancient palace, his actions naturally garnered plenty of attention to himself. At the instant Lei Ba saw him, the force of thunder crackled violently as bolts of lightning flashed in his eyes.

Jun Mengchen also turned his gaze to Qin Wentian as a look of excitement flashed in his eyes. After so many years, the magnificence his senior brother exuded was as resplendent as ever. Right now, the aura from Qin Wentian was immeasurably deep and through these thirty plus years, Qin Wentian's strength had undoubtedly undergone a huge improvement. He knew his senior brother wouldn't have wasted time idling about.

When they last met, Jun Mengchen was captured and tortured by Chu Qingyi and Lei Ba. This was the first time they truly met each other in thirty plus years.

"Senior brother!" Jun Mengchen calmly called out. Despite it being over thirty years, these two words 'senior brother,' were still called out as naturally as before.

"The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stared at Qin Wentian. Given how Jun Mengchen referred to this man as his senior brother, as well as the fluctuation of Lei Ba's aura when he saw him, they instantly knew who this newcomer was.

"How will you make me announce to the entire world?" Qin Wentian asked in an indifferent tone as he walked over and stood beside Jun Mengchen. He stared at Huang Youdi with a look colder than ice in his eyes.

Countless gazes were all concentrated on him at this moment. Staring at his figure that was exuding magnificence, the princess from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire couldn't help but to have a smile in her eyes when she saw what attitude Qin Wentian had when facing against a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. She then silently mused, "My judgement isn't wrong, he is truly a man of great pride."

However for the others like Lei Ba, clearly wasn't so.

"The rules of the sacred academy have changed many years ago and you have also hidden yourself well. Now that you dare to show yourself out in public, I wonder what cultivation level you have reached." Lei Ba coldly spoke while stepping out. His tone contained a strong hint of contempt as well as killing intent.

Back then, that single sentence from Chu Qingyi was like a blow of the thundergod, crushing his heart. He had no way to forget that humiliation. The him then had exuded unexcelled arrogance, with no one in his eyes. Let alone today...whereby he had grown even stronger. Qin Wentian has never been able to be his opponent, and was merely a target he wanted to humiliate and destroy.

Simply because, Qin Wentian didn't even have the qualifications to be his opponent!

Chapter 1159: The Arrogance of Huang Youdi

Although Lei Ba didn't think that Qin Wentian had the qualifications to be his opponent, there were still things Qin Wentian had to pay the price for. Qin Wentian actions back then were simply too ruthless.

What sort of status did holy maiden Chu Qingyi have? Although Chu Qingyi wasn't able to be compared to the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, Princess Qing`er, she was still a rare beauty. In addition, everyone knew that he was wooing this Chu Qingyi, yet Qin Wentian actually forsook her after playing with her. Wouldn't everyone treat him, Lei Ba, as a joke?

In that case, Lei Ba naturally has reason to believe that Qin Wentian was hiding from him, not daring to face off against him. If not, why did Qin Wentian not appear for so many years after the four sacred academies connected? Despite the four academies being very vast, it shouldn't be vast enough that Qin Wentian would overlook his, Lei Ba's, announcement via the Sky Connecting Pillars. Since this was the case, Qin Wentian would be able to find him if he wanted to. But Qin Wentian didn't.

Now that Qin Wentian finally came out, his improvement was definitely not little. Maybe after seeing that his junior brother was being humiliated so badly, he had no choice but to step out.

Qin Wentian's eyes turned to Lei Ba. Those immeasurable deep eyes of his seemed to be able to penetrate through space, ripping Lei Ba apart. In those years back then, when Chu Qingyi implicated Jun Mengchen, he could still find a trace of reason for her actions. However, the person who acted was none other than Lei Ba and the reason he acted was simply because he was fond of Chu Qingyi, wanting to take action for her. In his eyes, there never has been Qin Wentian.

Huang Youdi clearly had no regards for him as well. This was why both Lei Ba and Huang Youdi dared to act so arrogantly.

Qin Wentian's eyes then turned and landed on Jun Mengchen as he spoke, "Senior brother has implicated you."

Jun Mengchen laughed carefreely, not minding it at all. His nature was as such, he naturally wouldn't assume that the reason he was targeted was because his senior brother had implicated him. Such thinking was truly disgraceful.

"Senior brother it's good that you've come. Some people are truly too arrogant." Jun Mengchen spoke, summarizing the whole matter simply for Qin Wentian. Huang Youdi and Lei Ba both patiently waited and watched by the side, nobody obstructed Jun Mengchen from speaking because they want to ensure that Qin Wentian knew of this. If Qin Wentian knew nothing, how would they humiliate him?

After he finished listening to Jun Mengchen, Huang Youdi actually saw that Qin Wentian was still smiling. He then calmly continued, "Since you already know what happened and know that my elder brother is interested in Princess Qing`er, you can announce to everyone now that there's no relationship between you and Princess Qing`er."

Huang Youdi's voice was as calm as ever, so calm that it felt like his words were the truth, an undeniable truth. Because, he was Huang Youdi. And also because his elder brother was interested in Princess Qing`er.

Qin Wentian narrowed his eyes and stared at Huang Youdi, he didn't exude any anger at all but it didn't mean that he wasn't angry. It was only because he suppressed his anger to another level. He didn't mind others being in love with Qing`er, this was a validation of Qing`er's beauty. Even if the other party wanted to woo Qing`er, he wouldn't have bothered as well because he knew it was useless. However, the young man before him actually wanted

him to personally make an announcement to the world that there was no relationship between him and Qing'er.

This, already couldn't be described with the words 'arrogance' and 'egotistical.' But since Huang Youdi could maintain such a straight face when making this demand, one could see what his personality was like.

Qin Wentian also noticed Huang Wudi. Back then in the Sky Connecting Realm, he had personally witnessed the battle between Jia Nantian the golden-winged great roc and Huang Wudi. Naturally, he wouldn't forget who this man was. As part of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, a peak power located in the Central Regions of the immortal realms, the members of the royal clan would naturally be extremely arrogant.

"Some things, you won't be able to escape them even by being silent." Huang Youdi added when he saw Qin Wentian not speaking.

"I'm not being silent, it's just that I feel this is a little unexpected." Qin Wentian finally spoke. Everyone in the surroundings stared at Qi Wentian with interest, these spectators had thought of many possibilities. Maybe Qin Wentian would grow enraged and start fighting irregardless, or maybe he would bury his killing intents in his heart and bow his head. However, right now he actually said that this was a little unexpected in such a calm tone of voice.

However at this moment, Qin Wentian then continued, "A prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire is actually retarded?"

As the sound of his voice faded, the faces of everyone turned sluggish. This sentence was truly interesting, is the prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Youdi, a retard?

Naturally he isn't. Most probably, nobody would dare to think of him as one. Huang Youdi was someone with supreme talent, held in higher regards compared to Huang Wudi. How could he be a

retard?

"Interesting." After being stunned for a moment, Huang Youdi suddenly laughed. However, his eyes gave off a feeling that caused others to feel a chill in their hearts.

"Interesting? Is it?" Qin Wentian continued, "Everyone in the Eastern Regions knows about the relationship between me and Qing`er. I even once held Qing`er's hands in public and announced our relationship to the whole world. She is the woman I love, and Qing`er naturally is also in love with me. Yet, you who is a prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire actually wants me to announce that there's no relationship between me and Qing`er? Other than being retarded, I truly cannot imagine why you would say such foolish words."

Huang Youdi begin laughing maniacally and so did Lei Ba.

"Your words do have some logic to them, but for things like logic, they can only be spoken if one has enough strength. If ordinary people like you wish to speak of it, it's nothing but a fool's dream. But since the person wanting you to speak those words is Huang Youdi, a prince from our immortal empire, his strength makes it so that his words are logic." An expert behind Huang Youdi spoke.

"When one is stronger than you, and in the case where that person is much stronger, no matter how foolish his words to you are, it is still an undeniable logic. This, is nothing but the truth." That person continued, his voice powerful and resonating. Even the spectators watching this scene couldn't help but to nod in agreement when they heard that.

Where would there be logic in this strength-oriented world? Might makes right simply. No matter how foolish the words spoken are, it had to depend on who the one speaking them is.

"Let's add a few more words." Huang Youdi stared at Qin Wentian and spoke. "I want you to announce to the world that you and Princess Qing`er have no relations whatsoever and not only that,

Princess Qing`er is the woman of my elder brother."

"Since you are a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, one of your elders is certainly an emperor of that empire. Such a character should be an extremely powerful one, but sadly, he failed to pay sufficient attention to the upbringing of his kids, leading to someone like you. I truly feel sad for him." Qin Wentian's calm voice contained his ire, everyone could tell how he felt. He even dared to implicate an emperor of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire in his words. One could only imagine how fierce the flames of anger are burning under his calm exterior.

"RUMBLE!"

Violent streams of explosive emperor might permeated the air yet none of these streams were from Huang Youdi. These streams of emperor might belonged to the experts standing behind him. Qin Wentian's words didn't merely indicate that Huang Youdi didn't have a good upbringing, he was also hinting at the poor guidance of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Emperor which led to a son like Huang Youdi.

The guts of this young man truly weren't ordinary.

Although Huang Youdi didn't erupt forth with his aura, the killing intent in his eyes grew even more intense. The rules of the sacred academy clearly stated that the students here cannot kill each other, or he would surely already have killed Qin Wentian. A dead man will never be able to vie with his elder brother for Qing`er, but because of this rule of the sacred academy restricting his actions, he needed Qin Wentian to admit himself that he had no relationship with Qing`er. Because, if Qin Wentian said such a thing, Princess Qing`er would surely give up on him. It all made sense, how would his, Huang Youdi's words, be foolish?

"You should know that the words you spoke earlier didn't merely insult me, you even insulted my entire clan." Huang Youdi spoke.

"You should know that the words you spoke earlier didn't merely

insult me, you insulted Qing`er as well." Qin Wentian replied. Wanting him to admit that Qing`er was the woman of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's elder prince? This by itself, was a great insult to Qing`er.

"In that case do you know that if you weren't in the sacred academy now, by speaking those words earlier, you would already a dead man." Huang Youdi was like he didn't hear what Qin Wentian had said as he continued speaking.

"I only know that if this place wasn't the sacred academy, I wouldn't even bother speaking those words. Because the moment you said those words before me, you are already a dead man." Qin Wentian replied.

After that, a long moment of silence occurred.

"Although we can't kill in the sacred academy, you will ultimately say those words I want you to say no matter what." After that period of silence, Huang Youdi continued, his voice tinged with determination. However he knew it was impossible for Qin Wentian to say that even if he wanted it. The experts behind him knew as well, and a moment later, with a signal from Huang Youdi, one of them stepped out.

"If I'm not wrong, your cultivation base should be at the fifth-level of immortal foundation. I don't like to bully people with a lower cultivation base, hence, I will send out one of my subordinates to deal with you."

"You are not only retarded, you are shameless as well. Could it be that the one who injured my junior brother earlier wasn't you? In front of everyone, you could still say such shameless words. Why don't you just step out yourself? In any case, you would have to act sooner or later."

"If you want me to act myself, I first have to see if you are qualified or not." Huang Youdi sneered. From the start until the end, he was as arrogant as ever.

The experts from the Thundergod Hall weren't in a rush. Lei Ba quietly watched, although he wanted nothing more than to use the cruelest methods he knew to torture Qin Wentian, he could still restrain himself because he knew Qin Wentian wouldn't compromise so easily. In that case, he would just let Huang Youdi do whatever he wants, Huang Youdi would definitely make Qin Wentian pay a painful price for his words earlier.

Naturally, Huang Youdi wouldn't go easy on Qin Wentian. Because, Qing'er was the woman Qin Wentian was in love with and Qin Wentian even insulted him and his clan earlier.

No matter what, Qin Wentian has to say those words he wanted him to say.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire understood Huang Youdi's intentions, hence, one of them stepped out. The person who stepped out was a genius at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation, at the same level as Qin Wentian. Just like what Huang Youdi had said, if Qin Wentian wanted him to act personally, it depended on whether Qin Wentian was qualified enough or not.

This expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire naturally wouldn't be weak considering the fact that he managed to enter the sacred academy as well. In fact, he was also exceedingly powerful. When he punched out, that burst of emperor qi felt that it could tear everything apart. That emperor qi contained a supreme intent, wanting to destroy Qin Wentian who stood there.

However, Qin Wentian seemed as calm as ever, simply standing there just like that. It felt like he didn't see that violent, incoming punch!

Chapter 1160: Six-colored Emperor Glow

Qin Wentian's eyes were as calm as ever, he didn't even glance at that punch because simply...in his eyes, the punch didn't exist.

Immortal light instantly enveloped Qin Wentian's body. That tyrannical emperor fist ripped through the air, blasting onto his body as the terrifying after-wind hissed in the air with the sound of wind and thunder, terrifying to the extreme. Under this terrifying punch, how tiny and inconsequential a body made from flesh and blood seemed? An ordinary body would have already been torn to pieces.

Qin Wentian's body didn't shatter. He continued standing there, as steady as a rock, as immovable as a mountain. A fearsome immortal glow enveloped his entire body, shining so brilliantly that the radiance could blind someone looking directly at him. The heart of that expert attacking was trembling when he discovered his attack had no effect at all.

This person was a heaven chosen of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Seeing that he could enter the sacred academy, it was already an indication at how terrifying his talent was. His cultivation base was at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation and his combat prowess was extremely incredible. He was highly favored in his immortal empire, enjoying boundless glory and in addition, since he was very young, it was only natural that he is arrogant and proud. There's no doubt to the power of his fist, yet when he stared at that calm indifference in Qin Wentian's eyes, the arrogance in his heart was diminished forcefully bit by bit.

If he couldn't even cause Qin Wentian's body to shake from the force of his fist, one could very well imagine how vast the disparity between their strengths are. Simply insurmountable.

"ARGH!" A violent roar shook the air, vibrating the eardrums of people like a peal of thunder. The body of that expert from the

Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was suddenly bathed in emperor's light as he released his immortal foundation. His immortal foundation resembled the shape of a human emperor, the light from his fists also grew in intensity as his eyes turned incomparably sharp, signalling his intent to tear Qin Wentian into pieces. Even if he would be defeated, he cannot allow himself to be defeated in such a manner.

Qin Wentian continued standing there. He was, like the stars in the sky, matchlessly radiant. Such radiance made that expert who was attacking feel despair and a deep sense of self-inferiority.

Qin Wentian stretched out his hand, containing a formless energy that had the fearsome properties to bind and restrict others. In that instant, that expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire even forgot to evade. That formless energy controlled by Qin Wentian grabbed hold of his head and he was violently tossed away like tossing a dead dog. The action was so simple and casual, Qin Wentian didn't even bother to injure him.

But it was simply because of this, that person felt a deep shame burning in his heart. In Qin Wentian's eyes, he didn't exist at all. If not, Qin Wentian wouldn't have been so lazy that he didn't even bother to attack him.

He climbed up to a standing positioning from the place he was tossed to, staring at Qin Wentian's figure with a blank look in his eyes. Was this level of strength the strength he was so proud of? Why can't he even withstand a single strike?

"Can you scram the fuck out now?" Qin Wentian stared straight at Huang Youdi, he was still as calm as before, so calm that there were no traces of any fluctuations to his emotions. In fact, his eyes had never left Huang Youdi before, not even when he was tossing out that expert who attacked earlier.

"Things are getting more and more interesting!" The spectators had hints of a smile on their faces. If Qin Wentian simply just

defeated his opponent, they wouldn't have found it so interesting. However, this wasn't something the word 'defeat' could describe. That expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn't even have the qualifications to make Qin Wentian attack. Naturally, nobody could tell how strong Qin Wentian was exactly now.

Maybe, he was really powerful enough to fight against Huang Youdi.

"As expected of a person with the legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation." There were many who remembered that during the time thirty plus years ago when Qin Wentian first entered the academy, he captured the attention of everyone. Although they didn't think that Qin Wentian was for sure stronger than all of them, but at the very least, his aspects of astral souls and grade of immortal-foundation was no doubt stronger than the vast majority of them. Since this is the case, his combat prowess most probably wouldn't disappoint as well.

That scene earlier seemed to have validated this point. Qin Wentian was much much stronger compared to a heaven chosen at the same cultivation level as him. He wasn't just a little bit stronger but in fact, those at the same cultivation level as him, were simply not on the same tier.

However, that heaven chosen was clearly not a match for Qin Wentian. In Qin Wentian's eyes, his opponent was Huang Youdi whose name meant that he was a match for everyone underneath the heavens.

And as expected, at this moment, Huang Youdi coldly laughed. He stared at Qin Wentian and spoke, "Seems like you truly have the qualifications for me to act. However, even so you still have to say the words I told you to say."

He didn't know that Qin Wentian would never ever say those words. So what if he was Huang Youdi? Even if he truly was a match for everyone under the heavens, how would he be able to

make Qin Wentian concede?

"Scram the fuck out." Qin Wentian's tone turned heavy. Could it be that all the arrogant geniuses of the immortal realms were like this? A single sentence stating that Qin Wentian had the qualifications for him to personally act, this made it seem as though Huang Youdi stood upon the clouds and Qin Wentian's strength made it so that he was merely qualified to fight against him.

Huang Youdi's words contained his arrogance, yet Qin Wentian's simple repetition of the four words, telling Huang Youdi to scram the fuck out, was also a kind of arrogance that disregards all things. So what if his opponent was Huang Youdi? He has never been afraid at all.

"Wow, aren't your actions a little too overboard?" Beside that beautiful female from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, a young man exclaimed in shock. He was a prince of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire and that beautiful female was his royal sister. Naturally, her identity was the princess of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire, all of them were lofty characters with impressive backgrounds and statuses. In the sacred academy, how many of those who entered are ordinary beings?

The princess of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire understood what her royal brother was referring to. Bringing Qin Wentian over to here, was truly more than a little harsh. As a peak power in the Central Regions as well, their Chasing Sun Immortal Empire has frequent interactions with the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. They naturally knew what sorts of characters were the three strongest princes at the immortal-foundation level. Since Qin Wentian was here, Huang Youdi and Huang Wudi would both be his opponents. What awaits Qin Wentian, was merely intense humiliation.

Even if Qin Wentian has the strength to defeat Huang Youdi, he would still have to pay a heavy price for his actions. It was easily

predictable what situation he would face if he did so. No matter what he did, he would still be in a deadlock.

"This is originally a situation he would have to face sooner or later. I merely brought him over so he can face up to it sooner. What I did only caused him to be able to face off directly against his enemies, why would royal brother feel that my actions were overly harsh?" That princess of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire stared at her brother and spoke, only to see her royal brother shrugging with a smile on his face. He only casually commented, he naturally wouldn't do so because of benevolence. With regards to benevolence, there was no way characters with his status would really have such a quality. He had been very clear about this point since the time when he was still an inexperienced youngster.

"I only felt it would be somewhat a pity." That prince laughed. After a moment, the beautiful eyes of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire's princess flashed with a strange light. Seems like her royal brother favored Qin Wentian highly. If not, he would definitely not feel that this was a pity.

The feeling of pity was naturally because Qin Wentian might face an unprecedented setback to the state of his heart in the future if he was forced to say such words. Also, if he did so, how could he still guard his dao heart in the future? But if he didn't say it, his situation would be even more miserable.

Huang Youdi walked out with an imperious air. Qin Wentian had told him to scram out to fight twice already, if he still hesitated, his name would no longer be Huang Youdi.

Huang Youdi slowly inclined his head, staring at Qin Wentian. The arrogance in his eyes was as unbridled as ever.

"I knew of you since a long time ago. When you enter the sacred academy, the radiance from you outshone everyone else. In fact, there were even moments where I compared myself to you. However, I abandoned the notions and forgot all about it a long

time ago. Although you shone brilliantly for an instant, you are merely a goshawk flying through the skies. But in the eyes of the great roc, the roc shouldn't care about that at all because from birth, the roc was already destined to rule over the entire skies. If it wasn't for Princess Qing'er, I wouldn't even bother to talk to you."

Huang Youdi spoke as his aura started to gush forth. Numerous shadows of human emperors surrounded him. The him at this instant was clad in layers of emperor-armor, like that of a true supreme emperor, a match for everyone underneath the heavens.

"There are the silhouettes of six human emperors around him. Each of the human emperors contains a different attribute energy. Huang Youdi is a true genius and has been studying the Nine Great Emperors Classic since he was young, managing to manifest six human emperors' silhouettes. Other than his elder brother, there is no one else among the immortal-foundation level in the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, able to compare with him. His talent is so high that it surpassed Huang Wudi."

"How strong." All the spectators were staring at Huang Youdi. The six silhouettes of human emperors surrounded his body, his immortal foundation could be seen in their center, just a hair away from being perfect. Just his aura alone was so tyrannical that many of the spectators felt trepidation in their hearts. Although his cultivation level was only at the sixth-level, experts at the seventh-level also couldn't help but to feel their hearts shudder when they felt his aura.

"You told me to scram out twice. In that case, I will make you repeat the words I want you to say twenty times. That, would be more fair I guess." Huang Youdi smiled. He slowly walked over step-by-step towards Qin Wentian, the six human emperors radiated a brilliant light that was a mix of six-colors, directly illuminating the space, enveloping Qin Wentian within. After that, the six silhouettes converged together gradually, transforming into

a destructive energy strong enough to destroy time and space, directly twisting the layers of space into nothingness of the enveloped area.

The divine glow of Qin Wentian's body circulated wildly as he released his perfect saint-grade immortal foundation. A supreme demonic might that was able to strike terror in the hearts of others gushed forth with wild abandon as the phantom of a divine turtle manifested before him. This divine turtle was incomparably gigantic, its shadow enveloping him protectively. When that six-colored energy blasted over, the phantom of the divine turtle trembled violently and seemed to be corroded inch by inch, about to break apart at any instant.

Given how proud and arrogant Huang Youdi was, how could he not be strong? If he wasn't strong, why would everyone deem that he would surpass Huang Wudi in the future? In addition, his current cultivation level was at the sixth-level, higher than Qin Wentian. When he usually fought, just releasing the six-colored human emperor energy was already sufficient for him to crush supreme experts on the same level as him. In fact, they would usually concede before that, he wouldn't even need to act.

Strength was the capital of the strong. Huang Youdi naturally has the qualifications to be arrogant.

Staring at the phantom of the divine turtle which Qin Wentian manifested about to break apart yet still continuing its futile resistance, Huang Youdi smiled. "As expected of someone with the qualifications that made me act personally. If you died so easily just by the six-colored emperor glow, it would truly be too boring. Luckily, you are not so weak as that to be killed directly when I unleashed that energy. I wonder if the sacred academy would punish me if I accidentally killed you then."

As he spoke, the six-colored glow grew even stronger. The phantom of the divine turtle was on the verge of shattering completely!

Chapter 1161: Battle Against Huang Youdi

Huang Youdi's eyes gleamed with sharpness. When he released the six-colored emperor glow, only a few on the same level as him were able to defend against it. As for those lower level than him, there was no need to doubt what would happen. When he saw the divine turtle's phantom gradually shattering, the arrogance in Huang Youdi's eyes remained as strong as ever.

His name was Huang Youdi, a match for everyone under the heavens. Since his elder brother has said the words, indicating interest in Princess Qing'er, he would naturally do his best to ensure things go smoothly for his elder brother. He was also very clear on how proud a person his elder brother was.

Just at the moment when Huang Youdi was waiting for Qin Wentian's defense to be shattered completely, Qin Wentian didn't think so much. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation unleashed an incomparably radiant light that unceasingly manifested more divine turtles. After that, the protective light from the divine turtles continuously extended outwards, covering his entire body, forming layers upon layers of super strong defense. Under the six-colored energy, a layer of defense was exterminated yet two more layers instantly sprang out. No matter how the emperor force destroyed the layers, the defense would constantly regenerate and be reborn.

A super strong attack against a super strong defense, this caused the situation to turn into a stalemate. That entire space was enveloped by destructive might. It was extremely tough to imagine that the shock waves of pure destruction were produced from a battle between a fifth and sixth-level immortal-foundation expert.

"I truly don't understand what qualifications you have to be arrogant." Qin Wentian calmly stared at his opponent. Although his opponent was higher in cultivation level and even had the six-colored emperor glow, he had a perfect saint-grade immortal

foundation and tyrannical demon arts. If Huang Youdi wanted to defeat him by virtue of just using the might from his human-emperor shaped immortal foundation, Qin Wentian would have wasted all these years in his cultivation.

"Not bad, you have some strength after all. However, if you believe that that gives you the qualifications to be so brazen before me, you might have overestimated yourself a little too much." Huang Youdi stepped out. The emperor glow around him grew brighter and brighter, seemingly able to destroy everything. If it wasn't for Qin Wentian's insanely powerful defense, all ordinary experts would have already been crushed by him.

"Chi..." The immortal light from the six human emperor's silhouette gathered together once more, forming a beam of light brighter than even that of the sun, blinding the eyes of the spectators. After that, a human emperor sword materialized from that sword, exuding so much power that it seemed capable of slaying all things evil in the world. Even before the sword was fully formed, the sword might gushing forth from him seemed strong enough to pierce through all the layers formed from the divine turtles' light.

This human emperor sword contained the essence of the six-colored emperor glow and was extremely dominating in nature. At the instant the sword slashed down, a brilliant glow erupted as it blasted on the layers of defense enveloping Qin Wentian.

It was an undeniable fact that Huang Youdi was very strong. If not, how could ordinary sixth-level immortals be able to shake Qin Wentian up?

The sword flew over with a speed as fast as lightning, breaking through the layers of divine turtle light, aiming for the life of Qin Wentian. This beam of sword light swept along the entire space where Qin Wentian was at, making it so that he had no room for escape.

However, Qin Wentian didn't even intend to escape at all. His body glowed with another resplendent blast of light as his body of truth manifested behind him. Murmuring words of truth, ancient characters of law energies blasted out. His immortal foundation started to transform into an incomparably gigantic ancient character for suppression, '镇'.

The power contained within this character was boundless, with a hint of the Great Dao in it. Endless waves of suppressive might gushed forth as an innumerable number of the suppression characters blotted out the skies. When the terrifying human emperor sword neared, fiery sparks could be seen as its momentum was forcibly grinded to a halt by the overwhelming pressure. Despite the resplendent light from the human emperor sword, it was eventually still suppressed, unable to move.

Huang Youdi frowned as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. How powerful was he? Although his immortal foundation was a hair inferior to Qin Wentian's, it was still a fifth-tier emperor-grade immortal foundation. Despite so, Huang Youdi didn't believe he couldn't compare to Qin Wentian. He was someone who cultivated the Nine Emperors Classic and had even completed the sixth volume, condensing six astral souls with different attributes which then formed a resonance, converging together, establishing his current immortal foundation. His immortal foundation was naturally also extremely close to perfection or it wouldn't be able to possess such power.

Huang Youdi's six human emperor's silhouettes suddenly shimmered with light as they pointed their fingers forward. The glow from the human emperor sword intensified to the max, desiring to slash through everything and kill Qin Wentian. Although it took the form of a light beam, it wasn't merely just that. It was a true sword formed of the energies of the six human emperor's attribute energies and contained boundless might that could be controlled by Huang Youdi.

With a thunderous roar, the figure of Huang Youdi seemed like an emperor from ancient times, ruling over his subjects with majestic might. The light from the sword was incomparably radiant and the might exuding from it was matchless. The sounds of slicing rang out, the human emperor sword actually slashed through a row of fearsome ancient characters of suppression and flew past from the side. Spiralling wildly in the air, it disappeared for an instant before reappearing once again. At this very moment, the human emperor sword actually appeared behind Qin Wentian, stabbing towards his back with an indomitable force and unbelievable speed. Even if Qin Wentian wanted to use the suppressive might to stall the sword, he most probably had no way to react quick enough.

"What a fast and strong sword." Even the heaven chosen here who were at the seventh-level all felt their hearts trembling. They felt that if they were the ones facing this sword, it would be almost impossible to block. This sword was just too powerful.

Before this, the movements of the human emperor sword were just like light, so quick that it vanished from the vision of the crowd. One could very well imagine how fast it was.

There was no way to evade this strike. From what everyone could see, the sword was about to penetrate Qin Wentian. The light it released was as brilliant as ever, and at the instant that sword pierced into Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian's body actually gradually disappeared, leaving behind only an after-image. Qin Wentian had somehow managed to cause this sword to miss him as he appeared high up above in the air. At this moment, a silhouette of a golden-winged great roc could be seen shrouding him, granting him unparalleled speed, enabling him to evade this sword strike.

Huang Wudi stared at his opponent as his eyes gleamed with disbelief. He thought of how he was defeated by Jia Nantian those years ago in the Sky Connecting Realm. This Qin Wentian was actually able to use the techniques of greater demons and achieve

such terrifying speed fast enough to even evade the sword attack of his young brother Huang Youdi.

The human emperor sword returned to its original position, floating in the air above Huang Youdi. Its brilliance was undiminished and his countenance was like lightning. When he stared at Qin Wentian, the battle intent in his eyes grew more and more intense.

The eyes of the spectators all gleamed with a dazzling light. Qin Wentian was actually able to fight against Huang Youdi to such an extent. Even the human emperor sword had no way to injure him. Seems like, this heaven chosen who had a saint-grade immortal-foundation, was indeed an extraordinary individual.

"For myself, I have never needed to fight for such a long duration against someone who is lower in cultivation base than me. No wonder you are so arrogant, you do have some true capabilities." Huang Youdi floated in the air and spoke to Qin Wentian, as brazen and proud as ever.

"The people in the immortal realms all think that it's regretful for the secret arts of ancient emperors to be lost throughout time. However, the Nine Great Emperors Classic of my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire isn't in anyway inferior to them at all. Today, being able to witness my six human emperor sword, you can already die a proud man." Huang Youdi continued. After that, a brilliant light gushed forth from his immortal foundation, and the single human emperor sword actually multiplied into six, floating high up in the air while emitting a supreme power.

The six human emperor swords all glowed with a brilliance of their own, spinning madly. Even the sky seemed about to lose its colors.

"I've never met such a disgusting person who likes to talk big so much." Jun Mengchen's aura fluctuated. When fighting against his senior brother Qin Wentian, Huang Youdi has never been at an

advantage since the start despite having a higher cultivation base. Yet, according to Huang Youdi, it was an honor and glory for Qin Wentian to be able to fight against him. These words were simply so disgusting that he wanted to vomit.

"I also have no way to understand how such a retard appeared in the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire." With a flash of his silhouette, Qin Wentian actually transformed into a true golden-winged great roc. Before the lecture of the sacred academy, he had received the baptism in a pool of supreme demon blood in a sacred land and even fought against so many saint beasts. His amount of improvements could very well be imagined. He has also cultivated the eight treasured greater demon innate techniques and arts from the ancient treasured cauldron, granting him boundless might. That, in addition to his combat experience, it now allowed him to be more proficient when using those techniques.

If he took the form of a roc, he would be no different compared to a real roc. His God's Hand was able to maximize the potential of any technique, granting him indomitable force, and with his supreme indestructible physique, even a pure-blooded golden-winged roc wouldn't be superior to him.

A streak of golden lightning broke space and shot towards Huang Youdi, causing everyone to be startled slightly. Qin Wentian actually dared to initiate an attack against Huang Youdi. How audacious was this?

"Courting death." Huang Youdi sneered coldly. The six human emperor swords erupted forth at the same moment, radiating a supreme might of destruction that slashed towards Qin Wentian who now had transformed into a great roc.

"Bzz~" Qin Wentian's speed was simply too fast, even swifter compared to the rays of light from the human emperor swords. His wings shimmered with a dazzling light, wrapping around his body. When those beams of emperor light from the swords blasted into him, they actually had no way to break through his defense. One

could very well imagine that right now, how terrifying his defense actually was.

The six spinning human emperor swords locked down this entire space, causing the roc to endure a fearsome pressure as they repeatedly launched attacks.

The golden-winged great roc opened its beak, murmuring words of truth, manifesting ancient characters of suppression and destruction. At the same time, the roc's fearsome talons grabbed forward, aiming for the human emperor swords. The moment he acted, numerous rocs sprang into being, shooting forward, powered up by God's Hand, causing this entire space to tremble. That terrifying attack contained boundless might, the six human emperor swords vibrated violently as they hummed in despair. Each and every sound note that issued out, resembled the sound of an explosion.

With a flash of light, that figure of the golden-winged roc suddenly vanished. At the time when he managed to suppress all six swords, that terrifying figure abruptly appeared before Huang Youdi and grabbed out with his talons, piercing through the air. A character of suppression enveloped Huang Youdi's body effortlessly. Right now, Qin Wentian could already execute all his techniques with perfection.

Qin Wentian's attacks were also unbelievably fast. Even more characters of suppression appeared, there was no way for Huang Youdi to resist at all. However after all, Huang Youdi, was also not an ordinary character. He instantly gave up on his human emperor swords and focused the six-colored emperor glow to shroud his body, manifesting ancient human emperor seals in all six directions which blasted the characters of suppression.

The attacks of the great roc were incomparably violent, not bothering to dodge and choosing to clash head on instead. With speed that shocked everyone, Qin Wentian broke through one of the seals and emitted the might of divine elephants with the body

of a great roc, unleashing an overwhelming pressure that bore downwards. He would kill gods if gods were in his path, destroy buddhas if buddhas were obstructing him. Nothing could stop him.

Huang Youdi roared thunderously, releasing all the immortal might in his immortal foundation, trying his best to fend off Qin Wentian's crazed attacking pressure. However, given how berserk and tyrannical Qin Wentian's attacks were, Huang Youdi didn't have a choice and could only retreat unceasingly. He was jolted so badly that his entire body was shaking as his qi and blood flow were in chaos.

"BOOM!" Finally, a deafening blast of sound echoed out. Huang Youdi was struck by an attack, causing him to cough out fresh blood. A golden talon descended from the air, directly grabbing hold of his body as the great roc swooped down from the air, breaking an ancient palace, followed by breaking through the ground, before flying up into the air again. This violent scene shocked the people of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire so much that all of them stepped out. Right now, Qin Wentian floated calmly in the air. Those supremely sharp talons of his roc form pierced through Huang Youdi's flesh directly. It felt like as long as he wanted to, Huang Youdi's immortal foundation would be crippled. This caused the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to hesitate, they had no choice but to give in and could only coldly glare at Qin Wentian.

"Your arrogance knows no bounds, I truly thought that you had the capabilities to be a match for everyone under the heavens. I really want to know that the you right now, what feelings do you have? Do you feel disgusted by your own words earlier?" Qin Wentian stared at the blood-soaked figure in his grasp as he asked. Huang Youdi could only roar in anger but at the next moment, the golden talons reverted to the shape of a palm as Qin Wentian directly slapped Huang Youdi across his face. The sound of a crisp slapping rang out, incomparably clear and melodious in the silence

that filled the air!

Chapter 1162: Humiliation

Qin Wentian's voice rang out loudly. That, in addition to how arrogant Huang Youdi was earlier, was undoubtedly an extreme irony.

The prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire Huang Youdi was said to be a match for everyone under the heavens. He had a cultivation base at the sixth-level and was extremely brazen with no regards for anyone in his eyes, treating Qin Wentian like nothing, wanting him to announce publicly that he had no relationship with Princess Qing`er and that she was the woman of his elder brother. How great an insult this was to Qin Wentian? He even assumed that it was Qin Wentian's glory, being able to fight against him.

Everyone knew he was Huang Youdi. Hence, no matter how arrogant he was, no matter how much he disregarded others, everyone would only feel that it is normal. No matter how preposterous the words were, as long as Huang Youdi spoke them, they would all be logical.

Simply because, he was strong. He was a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire that looked down on everything.

However, everything that was mentioned above, was all stripped clean the moment Huang Youdi was defeated. In fact, it was a complete irony, an incomparable mockery of Huang Youdi's earlier arrogance.

Before this, all those brazen words he spoke, were just like slaps raining down on his own face.

He was Huang Youdi, a match for everyone under the heavens. However right now, he was captured by Qin Wentian and so badly injured that he coughed blood. His face was also marked by a blood red palm imprint. Was Huang Youdi still Huang Youdi?

At this moment, all that remained for the supreme incomparably arrogant genius Huang Youdi, was only intense humiliation. Just like what Qin Wentian has said, given how arrogant he was earlier, now that he was actually defeated by Qin Wentian who was a cultivation level lower, did he or did he not feel disgust at the arrogant words he spoke earlier.

"He was actually defeated!" The spectators were still in a daze. Qin Wentian actually jumped levels to defeat Huang Youdi who was said to be a match for everyone under the heavens. Although Qin Wentian had a perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, the ending of this battle still caused great shock to everyone. This was especially so when Qin Wentian unleashed his attacks earlier. All of his attacks were treasured greater demons innate techniques that were boosted by God's Hand. They were simply terrifying to the extreme. It was like he himself originally was a true greater demon and those treasured innate techniques were inborn to him.

Compared to the arrogance that Huang Youdi had before, his defeat now naturally made the the humiliation much worst.

"RUMBLE~" Tyrannical auras gushed forth. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all stepped forward, moving towards Qin Wentian. This was especially so for Huang Wudi, Huang Youdi's elder brother. Right now, Huang Wudi was a domineering existence at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation. One can only imagine how powerful his aura is.

"Release him!" Huang Wudi roared, his tone containing unquestionable authority.

"Scram." Qin Wentian inclined his head staring at the experts. The him who was now in the form of a roc, contained an incomparable loftiness in his eyes. His sharp talons pierced once again into Huang Youdi's body, causing Huang Youdi to scream in misery. Everyone then saw Qin Wentian grabbing hold of Huang Youdi's immortal foundation. As long as he was willing to, he could shatter the immortal foundation and cripple this supreme

genius from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Huang Youdi trembled violently. His eyes shone with blood-colored light as he stared at Qin Wentian with hatred. He had lost, he was actually defeated.

"If you dare to touch me, you will surely die a horrible death." Huang Youdi stared at Qin Wentian.

"Are you starting to use your background to pressure me? The incomparably arrogant you bullied my junior brother who is two levels lower, yet you are still so proud of your actions? I truly feel shame for you." Qin Wentian's eyes were cold to the extreme as he continued, "Deplorable."

"The rules of the sacred academy states that you cannot kill or cripple a fellow student. There's no way you can do anything to me, you will die in my hands sooner or later." Huang Youdi stared at Qin Wentian, the killing intent in his eyes intensifying.

"I truly have no idea how you dare to be so arrogant even at this stage. Trash." Qin Wentian's palm slammed out, slapping again ruthlessly on Huang Youdi's face, causing the slapping sounds to ring out unceasingly. Every slap created a bloody imprint on Huang Youdi's face, until his entire face turned swollen.

"ARGH!" Huang Youdi howled in madness. "He wouldn't dare to touch me, capture him!"

"BOOM!" Huang Wudi turned ashen, he then stepped forth as a terrifying might gushed forth from him.

"RUMBLE~" Another surge of energy similarly as fearsome instantly enveloped Huang Youdi's entire body. His terrifying talons grabbed hold of Huang Youdi's immortal foundation as the destructive energies frenziedly crackled around it. As long as he used the slightest amount of force, Huang Youdi would immediately turn into a cripple.

"Do you all want to bet on that?" Qin Wentian inclined his head

and stared coldly at Huang Wudi. Huang Wudi paused his steps, the light radiating from him was so bright that it could blind the eyes of those who looked at it.

"The rules of the sacred academy, I'm betting that you wouldn't dare to defy them." Huang Wudi coldly spoke. However, he only saw Qin Wentian laughing uproariously, "Not daring to defy them? Do you still remember what Huang Youdi said earlier? In this world, what the hell is logic? If he is strong, he is the logic, he is the rules. He wants me to say that sentence, making me endure grave humiliation if he gained victory in our battle but right now, the one victorious is me instead. The rules of the sacred academy are all also initially set by men. I believe that the sacred academy has a very good idea of who started the trouble. In that case, since I've won, I don't think the sacred academy would do anything to me even if I crippled him."

"You should know what the consequences are if you dare to touch him." Huang Wudi continued coldly.

"In the past, the White Tiger Race was as arrogant as you guys, they thought that I'm merely a lowly human being. That they believed that they had an incomparably lofty status, a natural-born king where only they can humiliate and insult me while I cannot resist. However at the very end, I killed two white tigers and feasted upon their flesh in the face of all the white tigers. You can very well imagine how much hatred the white tigers have for me, but am I not standing alive and well right before your eyes now? I dared to barbeque the meat of the white tigers, do you think I wouldn't dare to cripple him?"

When Qin Wentian spoke, Huang Youdi was still struggling. With a flash of his silhouette, he descended to the ancient palace below, smashing Huang Youdi into the walls. His sharp talons were still grabbed on the immortal foundation of Huang Youdi.

Staring at that violent Qin Wentian as well as hearing his crazy words, it felt like that calm young man from before has

transformed into that incomparably arrogant Huang Youdi.

Only at this moment did everyone see this young man who possessed the legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation clearly.

It was rumored that in the sacred academy where the white tigers were at, there was a certain someone who had a conflict with the White Tiger Race and entered the life-and-death battle arena with them. A human cultivator had slain two white tigers and feasted on their flesh in the face of the entire White Tiger Race. This was something that had already happened many years ago, yet they could still remember this rumor they heard in the Sky Connecting Realm extremely vividly. Only now did they know that that the human cultivator who barbecued the white tigers, was actually none other than Qin Wentian.

Since he dared to feast on white tiger meat, in that case, wouldn't he dare to cripple Huang Youdi?

Did the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire dare to gamble?

Lei Ba, who was among the crowd, was undoubtedly the person who understood Qin Wentian the most. In the past, after that matter with Chu Qingyi, he had always been searching for Qin Wentian. Naturally, he came across many pieces of news about Qin Wentian, and knew that in the demonic beast sacred academy, Qin Wentian feasted upon white tiger meat and there were also many experts from a certain tribe that followed Qin Wentian. However, he didn't care about them. He was Lei Ba. No matter how arrogant Qin Wentian was, Qin Wentian was still not qualified to be his enemy.

Right now, Qin Wentian actually defeated Huang Youdi before his very eyes. Also, he did so in such a tyrannical manner. Although Lei Ba felt trepidation in his heart at Qin Wentian's strength, he couldn't help feeling secretly joyful. If this was the case, the grudge between Qin Wentian and the Nine-Emperors

Immortal Empire would be there for sure. Also, given Qin Wentian's character, how would he spare Huang Youdi so easily? Since this was the case, the hatred between them most likely would not be so easily resolved.

"What do you want?" Huang Wudi stared at Qin Wentian.

"Scram." Qin Wentian spat out, wanting the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to scram.

An arranged battle? It was clear the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the Thundergod Hall wanted to overwhelm Jun Mengchen with their combine forces. What arranged battle was this?

If it was a true arranged battle, it would be an one-on-one battle with both opponents on the same level. However before this, Huang Youdi already acted against Jun Mengchen and wanted to force Jun Mengchen to say that sentence. What arranged battle was this?

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn't want to comply with the rules. To them, strength equates to rules. Since that was the case, Qin Wentian also didn't comply with the unspoken rules and told them to scram.

"Your junior brother and many experts of your sect are here as well. If you dare to touch him, I can similarly cripple some of them." Huang Wudi stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke.

"Seems like this brother of yours doesn't seem to care about your future. Your pride doesn't seem to be that important." Qin Wentian smiled at Huang Youdi. He stretched his hand out as a ball of destructive energy was released into Huang Youdi, causing him to scream in agony, feeling his immortal foundation trembling. He was so terrified that his entire body was shivering as deep terror could be seen in his eyes. Cracks were about to appear on his immortal foundation, his immortal foundation might collapse at any instant.

"NO!" Huang Youdi howled, he was a supreme genius of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Youdi. If he was crippled here, he would from now on become a pitiful worm that was destined to be trampled on by everyone. It was impossible for a cripple to remain in the royal clan, they had no qualifications and would be cast out.

"STOP!" Huang Wudi roared. Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't stop. The destructive energies continued ravaging the interior of Huang Youdi's body. He inclined his head as his icy eyes stared at Huang Wudi. Towards enemies, he naturally wouldn't show any mercy. There was only ruthlessness in his heart.

From the viewpoint of logic, Huang Wudi naturally can capture Jun Mengchen to threaten Qin Wentian. However, that works only in theory. He didn't dare to use Huang Youdi's immortal foundation to take the risk. Although Huang Youdi might be cast out of the royal clan, thereby improving his position, if he could help Huang Youdi yet he chose not to, he would also suffer a terrible punishment.

"Let's go." Huang Wudi decided to compromise. He spoke to Qin Wentian, "Let's hope that he will really be fine. If not, if the rules of the sacred academy don't punish you, unless you lot vanish from this place, the debt would still have to be paid."

After he spoke, Huang Wudi waved his hand, signalling the experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to retreat. He was truly extremely decisive.

When he saw the people of his empire leaving, Huang Youdi stared at Qin Wentian as he spoke, "Release me."

"Release you?" Qin Wentian laughed as he stared at Huang Youdi. "Do you remember the sentence you wanted me to say? Now, I want you to say to the public that, 'I, Huang Youdi, was wrong.'"

Qin Wentian didn't let Huang Youdi say things that were too ugly-sounding. Although right now, he truly wanted to cripple

Huang Youdi's immortal foundation, this place was the sacred academy after all and he had to obey the rules. Naturally, he still had to spare a thought for Jun Mengchen and his other comrades. After all, it was impossible for every expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire to be trash.

However he believed that given how proud Huang Youdi was, getting him to acknowledge his mistake in public would surely be an experience painful enough that he would engrave this into his memories!

Chapter 1163: Misunderstanding?

Huang Youdi was trembling violently. It wasn't merely because of pain, but because of this boundless humiliation he was currently feeling.

Qin Wentian wanted him to acknowledge his mistake and said that he was wrong in front of everyone.

As a prince and supreme genius of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, where has there been any who dared to make him acknowledge his mistakes before? He was Huang Youdi, how could he possibly commit any wrong? He was born extraordinary and had experienced all sorts of combat to temper his state of heart. His life can only be said to be perfect. If he acknowledged his mistake now, would he still be himself?

Today, this defeat was like slicing a knife across his heart. If he admitted that he was wrong, it would be adding salt to his wounds, sufficient to scar him forever. Would he still have the conviction to pursue the high up supreme cultivation realms, seeking the road leading to ancient emperors?

No! He believed that even if he didn't admit his mistakes, Qin Wentian wouldn't dare to kill him.

"I'll remember the humiliation today deep in my heart. Also, my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's forces have done as you asked, departing from this area. What more do you want? You want me to acknowledge my own mistakes? Can you do so?" Huang Youdi coldly spoke.

"Can't I?" Qin Wentian's eyes were as lofty and as cold as ever. Another surge of destructive might ravaged Huang Youdi's body as Qin Wentian's grip on Huang Youdi's immortal foundation tightened. As long as he willed it, Huang Youdi's immortal foundation would be crippled.

"Since you were defeated, you ultimately have to pay a price for your previous arrogance and announce to everyone that you were wrong!" Qin Wentian's voice was like the sharp edge of a saber, slicing through Huang Youdi. With a crackle, Huang Youdi was surrounded by destructive energy and his immortal foundation seemed on the brink of collapse as the sounds of cracking could be heard. If his immortal foundation was shattered, Huang Youdi would become a cripple.

"Just to get me admit that I'm wrong, you are intending to defy the rules of the sacred academy and become enemies with my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire?" Huang Youdi shouted. "I don't believe that you would dare to be so crazy!"

"BOOM!" An even stronger surge of destructive might erupted forth, causing Huang Youdi to scream in pain. His immortal foundation was on the verge of collapsing as the cracking sounds rang out unceasingly. His immortal energy dissipated more and more as the destructive might pierced a thousand holes through his immortal foundation.

"I will only give you three breaths worth of time." Qin Wentian calmly spoke.

"YOU DARE?!" Huang Youdi howled. Both his eyes gleamed with a blood-colored light as the destructive energy grew even stronger. Huang Youdi was truly terrified now, he could already feel the cracks on his immortal foundation. As long as Qin Wentian used more strength, he, the supreme genius, would become nothing but trash.

Everyone felt their hearts trembling when they saw this scene. This Qin Wentian was truly a madman, he defeated Huang Youdi and humiliated him so badly, wanting Huang Youdi to acknowledge that he was wrong. What he was planning was to crumble the dao heart of Huang Youdi, causing him to suffer a grave setback.

Naturally, based on the arrogance Huang Youdi exuded earlier, as well as the brazen words he wanted Qin Wentian to say, what Qin Wentian did now wasn't too over the top. If he was the one defeated instead, Huang Youdi would surely act more cruelly towards him.

What made everyone shocked was the courage of Qin Wentian. This place was the sacred academy and there were rules governing it. Also, Huang Youdi was a supreme genius from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. He was the younger brother of Huang Wudi as well as that man.

"Speak!" A cold voice rang out once more. Everyone only heard Huang Youdi struggling with the entire strength of his body as he screamed, "I was wrong!"

When the sound of this voice rang out, it represented all the humiliation he was enduring. As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian's destructive might vanished but Huang Youdi had an ashen expression. The arrogant him was defeated so badly by someone lower level than him and he was even forced to say those words, admitting that his actions were wrong. The him now, was he still the Huang Youdi that was a match for everyone under the heavens?

Qin Wentian released his grasp and transformed back to his human form. Huang Youdi landed on the ground and let out a low-sounding roar of frustration and agony. Not long ago, he with unexcelled arrogance was beaten so badly by Qin Wentian. All this incidents that happened within such a short time frame, were probably more than sufficient to manifest a heart demon in Huang Youdi's heart.

If he could not pull himself together, Huang Youdi would no longer be the Huang Youdi who was a match for everyone under the heavens. He would no longer have the conviction of the past, his self-confidence was totally crushed by this battle.

In fact, Qin Wentian didn't even have Huang Youdi in his eyes. He inclined his head and stared at Lei Ba from the Thundergod Hall. The him now wouldn't seek out Lei Ba for a battle, because although the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire have retreated, they might return at any moment. Also, his current strength holds no advantage, he could only choose to temporarily carve this debt by Lei Ba in his memory first.

"Back then your arrogance probably didn't lose out to Huang Youdi. Let's hope you can remember the miserable ending of Huang Youdi. One day, when I truly fight against you, your ending might be even more miserable than him." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. After that he glanced at Jun Mengchen and the rest. "Let's go."

As the sound of his voice faded, the group of them departed with no hesitation. There was only a single battle today, and that battle was between Qin Wentian and Huang Youdi. However, with just a single battle, it was already sufficient to stun everyone.

The might of thunder crackled around Lei Ba, as though wanting to destroy this entire space. His eyes flashed with a terrifying lightning as he stared at Qin Wentian. If it was before this battle, he wouldn't have minded that sentence from Qin Wentian. However after this battle, Qin Wentian's madness was sufficient to cause everyone to hold him in trepidation. Even for the powerful Lei Ba, his conviction was wavering.

Just like how he believed earlier that Huang Youdi would give Qin Wentian an unforgettable experience of humiliation, the end result was the complete opposite. For such a man, if one wanted to ignore his threats, even Lei Ba had no way to do so.

"Kacha!" A thunderous might boomed. Lei Ba's figure grew even more imposing as a supremely intense battle intent flashed in his eyes. Since he had no way to ignore Qin Wentian's threat, he shall destroy Qin Wentian before he has a chance to grow. Although Qin Wentian was now already very strong and was able to defeat

Huang Youdi, he was after all the Child of the Thundergod Lei Ba, at the eighth-level of the immortal-foundation realm. No matter how strong Qin Wentian's combat prowess was now, there was no way Qin Wentian would be able to defeat him.

"I didn't think that that man with the legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation is even more arrogant compared to Huang Youdi." Everyone mused silently as they stared at the departing back of Qin Wentian. Although Huang Youdi initiated this whole thing and Qin Wentian's role was more of a passive defense, after that battle, everyone was clearer regarding what sort of person Qin Wentian was.

"Royal Sister, it seems that things are not going according to your imagination." Many experts from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire stood together as that prince spoke to the beautiful female who brought Qin Wentian here. Right now, the eyes of the princess from the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire flashed, feeling somewhat taken aback. Not only did Qin Wentian not suffer any humiliation at all, he even reversed the situation and humiliated Huang Youdi harshly. He even departed the area safe and sound after that.

However, the curtains of this incident wouldn't be closed for a very long time. What would be awaiting for Qin Wentian?

"Since he is fine, the grudge between us can be considered settled. For this battle, not only did we see his strength, we can also tell he cares for Princess Qing'er very much. However, the words of the elder brother of Huang Youdi truly has a heavy weightage. Even Lei Ba decided to give up. What Qin Wentian needed to face, isn't so simple as a single Huang Youdi."

The princess of the Chasing Sun Immortal Empire spoke before also departing. Since she said the grudge between her and Qin Wentian was settled, it was settled.

After Qin Wentian departed, he headed straight for the Sky

Connecting Realm that was at the center of the academy. Right now, the Sky Connecting Realm was the connecting passage leading to all the academies.

Qing`er wasn't in the sacred academy he just went.

The academy Qing`er was in, had an ethereal misty peak. Over there, a young man sat in the air, and despite the rain drops falling from the sky, the water droplets weren't able to taint his clothings at all.

This ancient peak was incomparably quiet, with only a scarce few cultivators here. At this moment, several figures sped over, stopping at the boundary of the ancient peak. Their eyes were filled with a heavy fear and trepidation as they stared at the falling rain.

These figures quietly stood there, nobody dared to disrupt the cultivation of the young man despite the fact that all of them were extremely powerful experts. They knew the young man before them had the power to summon wind and rain in the academy, and his body was shrouded with an intense emperor glow as well.

After several hours, the experts still stood quietly there, waiting silently.

"What's the matter?" Finally, a voice rang out, it was none other than from the young man that was cultivating previously. So it turned out that these multiple powerful experts were all waiting here for a single word of command from the young man. From their attitude, it seems that as long as the young man didn't speak, they would not disturb him for eternity even if the matter they wanted to report was exceedingly serious.

"Prince Youdi is injured in another sacred academy." One of the experts spoke.

The young man then frowned, as though he was a little unhappy. This place was the sacred academy and Huang Youdi was his

younger brother. Although Huang Youdi might have some defeats, it was very rare for him to be injured. But then again, it was pretty normal for him to be injured upon contending with the other geniuses here. Is there really a need for his subordinates to disturb him for such a trivial method?

At the moment he frowned, the surrounding raindrops fell faster, exuding a sense of supreme sharpness.

The experts here could sense the unhappiness of the young man before them. One of them hurriedly spoke, "Back then, Sir, you said that the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Empire isn't bad at all. For this, Prince Youdi warned everyone to distance themselves away from Princess Qing'er, saying that she would be your woman sooner or later."

The young man frowned even more severely, "Just a mere sentence by me, what is that younger brother of mine thinking about? It's fine if he asked others to distance themselves from her, but why was he defeated and even injured? Isn't he courting his own humiliation?"

The young man didn't care about why Huang Youdi did such a thing or was injured. He was more concerned about why Huang Youdi would be defeated.

"That man who defeated him is that young man who showed that he had a legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation when we first entered the academy, Qin Wentian from the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. His cultivation base is now at the fifth-level and has defeated Prince Youdi. Not only that, he harshly humiliated him, wanting him to acknowledge that he was wrong in public..." That person slowly continued. Although the young man was frowning, he didn't seem to have too great a reaction.

After being silent for a moment, the young man then continued, "It's actually good that he was defeated, it would serve to temper his heart further. Only with defeat would he have the opportunity

for a breakthrough in his state of heart. As for that man with the saint-grade immortal-foundation, since he could defeat my younger brother, it's only expected he is extremely arrogant. However, being jealous simply because of a woman, I'm truly a little disappointed at this man with the saint-grade immortal-foundation."

As he spoke, he slowly stood up. Those raindrops suddenly became sharp swords falling down from the skies, terrifying to the extreme. However, that young man merely emitted a strong emperor glow as he walked slowly through the rain. The falling swords fell past his body, not injuring him in the slightest.

This scene caused everyone on the ancient peak to be stunned. But when they remembered who this man was, they shook their heads and told themselves it was only normal.

"The defeat of Prince Youdi caused many in the sacred academy to wonder at your attitude. Do you want to explain your intentions?" A subordinate continued asking.

"Why is there a need to explain?" The eyes of the young man flashed, as the sharpness aura from the falling swords turned even sharper.

"Since there's already someone daring to humiliate the people from my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, let's just make this misunderstanding become a reality." That young man calmly spoke.

Chapter 1164: New Name on the Supreme Might Rankings

Before the young man exited the ancient peak, news of this has yet to spread to the other sacred academies.

In the Sky Connecting Realm, at the location where the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock was, the Supreme Might Rankings would naturally attract the attention of many experts.

Currently on the immortal rock, the silhouette of every figure engraved there were all an indication of the most terrifying experts within the Sky Connecting Realm.

At this moment, the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock suddenly shone with a resplendent light, causing the eyes of experts near it to gleam as they stared at it. Could it be that there's a new person on the Supreme Might Rankings?

The gazes of everyone turned to the immortal rock with solemn expressions on their faces. After that, they discovered that at a certain area of the immortal rock, the place there began to dim as the previously shining glow dissipated.

"How can this be?" Many people felt their expressions stiffen when they saw this scene. How shocking was this, that dimming blob of light represented a supreme genius of the generations, named Li Yufeng.

What sort of character was Li Yufeng? He was a supreme genius from the Hundred Refinements Sect, a peak power located in the Northern Regions. In fact, his status was so high because he was named Sage Child of their sect, and only those with truly extraordinary prowess could gain the title. Li Yufeng was at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation but he was already named Sage Child. From this, one could see how outstanding he was.

Naturally this place was the sacred academy. No matter how

outstanding Li Yufeng was, in this place where geniuses are as common as clouds, one's status spoke for little here. Since he could appear on the Supreme Might Rankings, this meant that his combat prowess was definitely extremely overwhelming.

In the Northern Regions of the immortal realms, the Hundred Refinements Sect and the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty had many grudges and conflicts. However, there was a princess with a high status from the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty that just so coincidentally, fell in love with this Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect. The two of them decided to be dao companions and this princess was none other than the blood younger sister of Beiming Youhuang. She herself was also an outstanding character, a beauty whose appearance exuded magnificence throughout the generations. After she entered to Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, her number of pursuers naturally grew as well.

Once, there was an extremely powerful pursuer at the seventh-level chasing her. But after fighting against Li Yufeng in the Sky Connecting Realm, that expert was killed by Li Yufeng despite being two levels higher. This incident stunned the entire Sky Connecting Realm and in addition to Li Yufeng's status in the Hundred Refinements Sect, from then on, not many of his love rivals dared to antagonize Li Yufeng. His name, was engraved on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock before that.

Those silhouettes engraved on the immortal rock weren't individuals with the most overwhelming combat prowess, but they are for sure the strongest experts of any particular cultivation realm. All of them were people with shocking battle achievements but as of today, such a powerful character like Li Yufeng, actually fell out from the Supreme Might Rankings as his silhouette and name lost their luster.

"Who at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation could replace Li Yufeng?" The eyes of everyone focused on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. This was especially so for those who personally

witnessed Li Yufeng's combat prowess in the past. They didn't believe that there would be any others who can surpass and replace Li Yufeng in the fifth-level of immortal-foundation.

Eventually, Li Yufeng's silhouette still vanished from the immortal rock as a brand new silhouette took his place. This silhouette was a young man with long black hair draping his shoulders, he exuded a magnificence that lasted through the generations and had handsome features, along with an unmatched disposition. He was none other than the person who replaced Li Yufeng.

"Who is this man? Why does he seem so familiar? Does he even have the qualifications to replace Li Yufeng?" There were some who were unwilling to accept this result. They had once witnessed how tyrannical Li Yufeng was, how could he be replaced so easily by a random person?

"Could it be that Li Yufeng broke through to the sixth-level?" Someone commented. However, the time which Li Yufeng stepped into the fifth-level wasn't too long ago, it was almost impossible for him to break through so quickly to the sixth-level.

"Oh it's that young man with the saint-grade immortal foundation. He was the main lead regarding the Chu Qingyi saga." Someone then spoke out, recognizing Qin Wentian. At this moment, a brilliant light flashed from the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, indicating with no doubt that Li Yufeng was replaced by this young man.

A resplendent flash of light illuminated the Sky Connecting Realm as numerous figures sped towards the location of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. After they saw the silhouette of Qin Wentian, some were filled with suspicion while others were filled with admiration.

Right now, a figure rushing over stated, "The rules of the sacred academy have changed indeed. Even for matters that happened

outside the Sky Connecting Realm, the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock can sense it as well. Most probably, right now Qin Wentian has also entered the Sky Connecting Realm."

This person was someone who witnessed the battle between Qin Wentian and Huang Youdi. Although he was somewhat surprised by the fact that Qin Wentian had replaced Li Yufeng, he could accept this result. After all, Huang Youdi was an extremely terrifying opponent yet Qin Wentian could even jump levels and defeat him. He could only wonder who would the victor be if Qin Wentian fought against Li Yufeng.

"I wonder what attitude Li Yufeng would have with regards to this." Many people were silently speculating.

Right now, Qin Wentian did indeed enter the Sky Connecting Realm. When the immortal rock released that flash of light, he also received a resonance in his heart. Glancing over to the location of the immortal rock in the horizons, it felt like he sensed something.

"The Sky Connecting Realm is truly mystical." Qin Wentian mumbled. The people in the surroundings were all glancing at Qin Wentian, Qin Wentian's words seemed to be indicating something.

"Senior brother, let's hurry." Jun Mengchen continued leading the way, speeding towards the entrance of the sacred academy Qing'er was in. However, before they could enter, a figure in the lead suddenly halted and said, "Wait."

"What's the matter?" Qin Wentian glanced at that person, it was their senior apprentice brother Tang Sheng from the Heavenly Talisman Realm who was at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation.

"They are here." Tang Sheng spoke. After which, Qin Wentian's brows furrowed, he could sense an incoming baleful qi rushing over to them from afar.

"Disperse, if possible, you should rather die in battle than to be

captured alive." Qin Wentian spoke. His comrades instantly understood Qin Wentian's intentions. After that, their group split up and all of them sped towards different directions.

The rules of the sacred academy have changed, and one enters the Sky Connecting Realm with their true body. But in order to prevent large amounts of geniuses from dying in the sacred academy, the rule where one would be sent out if they died in the Sky Connecting Realm still remained the same.

But once they are captured alive, Qin Wentian and the others clearly understood the consequences.

Choosing to retreat instead of fighting was not an honorable matter. However, wasn't it silly for an ant trying to shake a tree? Qin Wentian knew how strong his current opponents are, if he fought head-on in a clash, he and his comrades would certainly end up in a miserable state.

After that, a group of figures hurriedly sped over. Among them, there was actually Huang Youdi as well as the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Back then they were forced to retreat because of Qin Wentian's threat. Now, they actually came to the sacred academy which Qing'er was at, sealing the entrance as though in anticipation that Qin Wentian would come here for sure.

Naturally, if the enemies only included experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian wouldn't chose to disperse his forces and would instead fight against them. But right now, his enemies included the white tigers who have joined forces with the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, creating an extremely tough to deal with situation.

That baleful qi drifting over seemed to be an indication of rage from the White Tiger Race.

Qin Wentian flew away alone, actually choosing to head towards the central location of the Sky Connecting Realm where the Sky

Connecting Immortal Rock was located. His speed was extremely fast, large wings formed behind his back, giving him an appearance resembling a great roc. Right now behind him, Huang Wudi was currently riding on a flying sword chasing after him. Huang Wudi was clad in luxurious golden robes that fluttered in the wind as a cold killing intent could be seen in his eyes. Huang Wudi was moving so fast that he seemed like a golden streak of lightning.

Only he alone was pursuing Qin Wentian. With the aid of his flying sword, Qin Wentian would have no way to escape if he chose to flee into the skies.

Indeed, Qin Wentian had no way to escape. Before him, another figure appeared. This figure was none other than White-eye, a white tiger king from the White Tiger Race. After breaking through to the seventh-level, White-eye was like a god of slaughter, standing there and barring Qin Wentian's path.

Halting his steps, Qin Wentian calmly stared at the figure of White-eye blocking his path. His deep and immeasurable eyes contained a coldness that would cause chills in the hearts of those who saw it.

"Fleeing?" The killing intent in White-eye's gaze was unmasked as he continued coldly, "After hiding for so long, you eventually have no choice but to exit the site for the dao lecture?"

Qin Wentian was cultivating and was in an all-immersive state following the dao lecture. Yet when White-eye spoke, it became that he was hiding from them.

"A beast will ultimately be a beast. Although the White Tiger Race always proclaims themselves to be lofty beings, they are nothing but a bunch of trash and even has to join forces with others." Qin Wentian mocked. This White-eye chose to join forces with the lowly humans from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire yet he still even wanted to initiate and insult to Qin Wentian. How

ridiculous.

Behind him, an aura of sharpness flashed. Huang Wudi walked over, and he was currently at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation and even fought against Jia Nantian the golden-winged great roc before. One could very well imagine his strength. He stood behind Qin Wentian and was not in a rush to make his move. Similarly, he coldly regarded Qin Wentian, this man who dared humiliate a prince of his Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

Qin Wentian naturally had to pay a price for that.

"It's Qin Wentian, the young man who replaced Li Yufeng on the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings." Since this place was the central location of the Sky Connecting Realm, there were some whose eyes gleamed when they noticed Qin Wentian and gradually, more and more experts started to gather here. This fellow only just replaced Li Yufeng but was now running into trouble already? They couldn't help but to wonder if Qin Wentian would display his combat prowess.

"RUMBLE~" Qin Wentian moved, shooting straight for White-eye. His entire body glowed with a divine light as an attack from him generated the roar of a dragon, capable of killing everything.

White-eye howled in rage, he directly reverted to his true form. Once, he fought against Qin Wentian on the life-and-death arena. At that time he was at the sixth-level while Qin Wentian was at the fourth. Now, both their cultivation bases have actually been upgraded. But of course, since he stepped from the sixth to the seventh level, moving from the middle-tier to the upper-tier of immortal-foundation, the increase in his strength should be more terrifying in comparison.

Today, he will make Qin Wentian live a life worse than death.

His gigantic white tiger paws slammed out, manifesting waves of angry white tigers that rushed over, slamming into the demonic dragon materialized by Qin Wentian, tearing the dragon apart.

Qin Wentian seemed to be unable to sense White-eye's increase in strength. He actually stepped out, choosing to enter close combat. He unleashed the treasured greater demons innate techniques with every move, exuding boundless might as though he himself was a true greater demon.

White-eye's roars of anger continued unceasingly as boundless amounts of baleful energy enveloped the heavens and earth. One man and one demon frenziedly clashed against each other, causing this entire space to crack. The nearby experts all felt their hearts shuddering as they spectated this battle. If Qin Wentian could prove his combat prowess, he would validate the fact that it was only normal that he replaced Li Yufeng on the Supreme Might Rankings.

Huang Wudi didn't move. He stared at the battle as his eyes glowed with an emperor light.

With him here, Qin Wentian would find it hard to escape even if given wings.

"How powerful." The experts here continued spectating, casting occasional glances at Huang Wudi who seemed extremely confident.

Qin Wentian's attacks grew more and more violent, to the point where he forced White-eye to unleash the ultimate secret arts of the White Tiger Race. When he saw waves of white tigers generated by White-eye rushing over, Qin Wentian's eyes suddenly gleamed with a strange light. Today, he will allow White-eye to feel satisfaction for now before taking White-eye's life another day.

Controlling his strength, Qin Wentian's attacks weakened as they were broken apart by the generated white tigers. Under the secret art White-eye unleashed, Qin Wentian's countenance paled as the boundless baleful energy slammed into him, breaking apart his defenses. Huang Wudi's eyes gleamed, wanting to act but before he could do anything, Qin Wentian already perished as a beam of light

sent him out from the Sky Connecting Realm.

"ROARRRR!" White-eye howled in rage, in an extremely depressed manner. He actually failed to capture Qin Wentian alive.

At this moment, someone questioned, "Although his combat prowess is extraordinary, he is still suppressed by White-eye to this extent. Can such a person really win a battle against Li Yufeng?"

Chapter 1165: Sage Child Li Yufeng

Many experts gathered here because of the great commotion created. This was especially so because the young man who replaced Li Yufeng, was the main lead of this event.

"White-eye has a cultivation base at the seventh-level and belongs to the king-faction among white tigers. He should be many times more outstanding compared to the opponent Li Yufeng defeated in the past. It's already very excellent for Qin Wentian to be able to battle against White-eye to such an extent.

"However, Li Yufeng slew his opponent then while Qin Wentian was defeated. Even if White-eye is stronger than Li Yufeng's opponent in the past, under comparison, it still seems that Li Yufeng is stronger.

"That's right, the Supreme Might Rankings don't seem to be to credible this time around."

The experts in the air were as many as clouds as they discussed respectively. Only now did White-eye know that the man who replaced Li Yufeng was none other than Qin Wentian. This made him extremely dissatisfied as his killing intent flared up.

"This time his luck could be considered not back. If we fought on the life-and-death battle arena this time around, Qin Wentian would already be a dead man." The baleful energy from White-eye was as terrifying as ever. The battle then became a knot in his heart. This time, killing Qin Wentian held an extraordinary meaning to him. Only by killing Qin Wentian would the knot in his heart be resolved.

Huang Wudi stared at White-eye, those lofty eyes of his were filled with contempt. He didn't expect this white tiger king to be so shameless, feeling proud that he defeated someone lower in cultivation base compared to him. However considering the fact that both of them were allies, Huang Wudi didn't say anything. It

was just that he felt extremely unhappy with White-eye allowing Qin Wentian to escape, failing to capture Qin Wentian alive.

Although Huang Wudi didn't say anything, it didn't mean that the others would give White-eye face. Right now, a voice filled with heavy disdain rang out.

"Idiot!"

This voice was extremely clear as it echoed out, causing the spectators here to narrow their eyes as their expressions stiffened. Undoubtedly, the person who spoke was commenting that White-eye was an idiot.

There was actually someone daring to curse at a white tiger king for being an idiot.

From a certain direction, a group of experts walked over. In the lead was a male and female, both exuding incomparable charm. The aura of the male was extraordinary but there was a look of coldness on his face. The female was naturally a supreme beauty whose looks were rare even in the immortal realms.

"It's him." The eyes of the crowd gleamed. The other main lead with regards to the replacement of the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings has arrived.

This man was none other than the Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, Li Yufeng. As for the woman beside him, it was the younger sister of Beiming Youhuang, a princess of the Darknorth Immortal Dynasty named Beming Nongyue.

White-eye swept his gaze over to Li Yufeng as baleful qi permeated the atmosphere. "Who are you talking to?"

White-eye was a white tiger king of his race, why would he care for the status of a human? In his eyes, humans were lowly creatures that couldn't be compared to greater demons.

"I'm naturally talking to the idiot." Li Yufeng continued. If his intentions earlier weren't clear, it was extremely clear now with

this sentence. He was obviously smacking the face of White-eye with his words and given Li Yufeng's status and personality, similarly, why would he care for White-eye's status?

"Interesting." The eyes of everyone here gleamed with interest. White-eye just fought with the young man who replaced Li Yufeng. And right now, Li Yufeng actually appeared.

In the sacred academy, everyone here was a supreme genius. There would naturally be many conflicts between them and no one would bother about the identity and status of the other.

White-eye erupted with baleful energy as he glared at Li Yufeng. "Lowly human, scram the fuck out."

"Just a vile beast yet you dare to mock humans? How laughable, do you really think that the White Tiger Race has an extremely high-graded and pure bloodline? Most probably, I would only agree that the meat of your race is extremely delectable." Li Yufeng's tone was as calm as ever, but within that calmness, there was a sharp mockery that insulted the white tigers. In his eyes, the White Tiger Race didn't exist at all.

"RUMBLE!" White-eye's aura tyrannically gushed forth, permeating the area. Right now, even if Li Yufeng didn't want to battle, he would have no choice but to do battle.

Li Yufeng stepped out, releasing his immortal foundation that was in the shape of a furnace. In an instant, the temperature around here turned scorching hot as Li Yufeng was covered in a terrifying glow. His entire body was clad in armor as he exuded an unexcelled aura. He was able to refine everything under the heavens.

The Hundred Refinements Sect had the name of hundred refinements. There was nothing under the heavens he couldn't refine.

A terrifying attraction force that shot out from the furnace as the

streams of baleful qi was absorbed within, becoming a part of it. It's rumored that people from the Hundred Refinements Sect would become stronger and stronger as they continued walking on their paths. This was especially for sage children or leader characters. When their cultivation reached the peak, they would be able to refine everything in the world.

"Stop using such rubbish methods, there's no meaning to it at all." Li Yufeng continued calmly. With so many experts in the immortal realms, there would definitely be some supreme characters who could rank within the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings. Such characters were naturally true elites, and Li Yufeng of the Hundred Refinements Sect was precisely someone like that. Even when fighting against a white tiger king who is two levels higher than him, he even had the audacity to term the techniques of the white tiger king as rubbish methods.

How could White-eye endure it? With a roar of anger, the entire space shook as people in the surroundings started to retreat. For those with weaker cultivations, their entire bodies shook from the force as the baleful energy gushed into them. Li Yufeng naturally was the one to bear the brunt of the force but the immortal light from him was terrifying to the extreme. Right now, his entire body was like a furnace of his own, slowly refining away the baleful energy.

White-eye reverted to his true form and waved his paws. Numerous white tigers were manifested, brimming with baleful energy that wanted to overwhelm everything in this space. The entire heavens and earth were groaning under the pressure, he was incomparably powerful.

Li Yufeng seemed as calm as ever, the immortal light from him started surging as a terrifying golden destructive current flowed about in his furnace-type immortal foundation, akin to liquid magma. The powerful refining liquid sprayed out as the white tigers who came into contact with it were all refined into

nothingness.

Although he was only at the fifth-level of immortal-foundation, Li Yufeng seemed to truly have the capabilities to refine everything under the heavens.

A moment later, a gigantic white tiger rushed over akin to a gust of wind. This white tiger was entirely golden in color, rushing into that chaotic golden current. White-eye wanted to see how Li Yufeng would be able to refine him who was at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation.

Baleful energy surrounded his body, resisting against that golden refinement liquid as he rushed straight for Li Yufeng, wanting to overwhelm him. However even at this moment, the dao companion of Li Yufeng, Princess Beiming Nongyue, was still as calm as ever. She had impeccable confidence in Li Yufeng's capabilities.

White-eye drew closer to Li Yufeng as he unleashed his secret art, wanting to exterminate Li Yufeng. However, Li Yufeng's furnace-type immortal foundation seemed to merge as one with his body. It seemed like his body alone was a supreme furnace that could refine everything in the world. Pointing his figure forward, the light from the furnace enveloped White-eye and madly devoured his defenses. White-eye still continued closing in bit by bit until he was finally inches away from Li Yufeng. At this moment he unleashed his powerful secret art as a bout of destructive might blasted out aiming for Li Yufeng, yet that destructive might was also slowly dissipating as it was refined away.

"You think it will work out if you fight me in close combat?" Li Yufeng stared at the gigantic body of White-eye inches away from him. The immortal light around him glowed even more brilliantly, wanting to refine everything as he broke White-eye's defenses little by little.

"ROAR!" A thunderous roar shook the heavens and earth as the

bodies of both demon and human were separated. White-eye ruthlessly stared at Li Yufeng, his baleful eyes containing a terrifying killing intent. His excitement at killing Qin Wentian had completely dissipated at this moment.

From their clash, although a victor wasn't determined, he knew that in truth he was already defeated. His cultivation level was two levels higher than Li Yufeng but he still failed to kill his opponent. If this wasn't a defeat, what was?

"You are truly impudent." White-eye's gaze was exceptionally cold.

"I don't like you white tigers proclaiming about your high-graded bloodline and seeing humans as lowly creatures. Who the hell do you think you are?" Li Yufeng spoke, while many thoughts surfaced in the hearts of the spectators. "White-eye killed Qin Wentian but Li Yufeng fought to a draw against White-eye. Seems like Li Yufeng was indeed stronger than Qin Wentian. There's a mistake in the updating of the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings this time around."

"Li Yufeng is truly very powerful. Qin Wentian basically has no qualifications to appear on the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings."

"Qin Wentian, who does he think he is? He is unworthy."

After this battle, more and more thoughts like this started to surface.

"I originally don't really have that much interest in the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings but it's undeniable that the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings are a good way to determine true supreme geniuses. Naturally, I'm also interested in people who could rank within there. Since Qin Wentian could replace me, there must be a logic to it. He isn't as weak as you all assume. What's ridiculous is that clearly, he intentionally lost to White-eye to leave the Sky Connecting Realm. Yet that idiot white tiger was

still so proud about it."

Li Yufeng slowly spoke, causing everyone to start. Li Yufeng was actually speaking for Qin Wentian?

"Sage Child, how do you know that Qin Wentian intentionally allowed himself to be defeated?" Someone asked.

"As someone who could replace me, how can he be so weak that he was killed by that idiot? Do we still need to say anything more?" Li Yufeng explained, his words causing everyone to perspire. How tyrannical.

"In that case, does Sage Child believe yourself to be inferior to Qin Wentian?" Someone asked.

"I didn't say such a thing." Li Yufeng laughed. After that, he turned and walked over to Beiming Nongyue as he pulled her along, "Let's go."

"Mhm." Beiming Nongyue smiled as she nodded, an intense feeling of love could be seen in her eyes as she stared at Li Yufeng. The two of them held hands and soared through the air and as they departed, a faint voice echoed out, "Qin Wentian looks to be defeated now, but if he invites White-eye to enter the life-and-death battle arena next time, I think that idiot would most probably accept."

As the sound of that voice faded, the eyes of everyone flashed. Could it be that Qin Wentian has planned everything out? Intentionally suffering a defeat to lower the caution of White-eye, scheming to take his life. If this is the case, Qin Wentian was most definitely a terrifying individual. In the past when he feasted on white tiger flesh and wanted to fight against the White Tiger Race on the life-and-death battle arena, wasn't the White Tiger Race filled with confidence as well?"

Many thoughts appeared in the hearts of everyone. Would what Li Yufeng said come true? What was Qin Wentian currently

thinking about?

The Qin Wentian now didn't actually think about this much. After being blasted out of the Sky Connecting Realm, he entered once again and grabbed hold of this opportunity to rush to the entrance of the sacred academy where Qing`er was at. And as expected, since Huang Wudi and White-eye chased after him earlier, there was no one currently guarding the entrance anymore.

Qin Wentian stepped forward and in the next instant, his figure appeared in another sacred academy!

Chapter 1166: Stonebell Rampart

Qin Wentian walked out of the Sky Connecting Realm. He stood within this particular sacred academy and inclined his head, staring in the air. Those deep eyes of his contained a gentle smile.

Qing`er was precisely in this particular sacred academy.

Since they last met, it has been over 30 plus years, how could he not long for her? Even when that time he was stuck in the particle world and Qing`er returned to the immortal realms, the longing wasn't as much as now.

Having cultivated so long in the sacred academy, he wondered if Qing`er and Qingcheng are still doing well.

With a gentle smile flickering in his eyes, Qin Wentian slowly stepped forward. Since he knew Qing`er was in this particular sacred academy. In that case, he naturally wanted to use the shortest amount of time to find Qing`er. No one would be able to obstruct him.

Not even the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire or the White Tiger Race.

As for the elder brother Huang Youdi spoke of, Qin Wentian didn't bother thinking about him. What has that elder brother got to do with him after all?

With a flash of his silhouette, Qin Wentian soared up into the air, flying into the depths of this sacred academy.

This sacred academy was the same as the others with experts as numerous as clouds. It was even more lively compared to the academy where he first entered. Several experts could be seen flying through the air, it wasn't going to be so easy if one wanted to search for a particular person in this sacred academy.

With a flash of his eyes, Qin Wentian noticed there were two experts currently fighting at a certain location below him. The

number of experts gathered there was quite high. He slowly stepped out and descended onto the top of an ancient palace, directly entering the center of the battlefield causing many of the spectators to stare at him in bewilderment. Even the two combatants halted and were staring at him with strange expressions on their faces.

However, Qin Wentian didn't feel any awkwardness at all. His original plan was to attract the attention of others and he naturally wouldn't mind the gazes of everyone on him. At this moment, he clasped his hands to everyone and smiled, "Hi, I just arrived here. Does anyone know where in this particular sacred academy would be the place that would attract the most attention?"

"So it's someone who just came to this academy. Now that the four academies are connected for so many years, to think that you just entered here. No wonder you are so impetuous." Someone coldly spoke. "However, why do I feel that you look so familiar?"

"It's that fellow with the saint-grade immortal foundation. Although it has been many years, I still remember his face." Someone spoke up. In an instant, everyone here had expressions of interest on their faces. Thirty plus years ago, when Qin Wentian first entered the sacred academy, he caused a great deal of commotion. As the sound of that voice rang out, many people started to recall that incident where Qin Wentian displayed his saint-grade immortal foundation and black-gold astral soul.

"Haha, saint-grade immortal foundation? Yet you took so long to come to the sacred academy?" Someone mocked. Back then, how resplendent was Qin Wentian with his perfect, saint-grade immortal foundation? There were naturally people feeling satisfied at the slow pace whereby Qin Wentian entered this sacred academy today.

Qin Wentian also couldn't be bothered to explain things. He remained staring at everyone with a smile on his face.

"With your perfect saint-grade immortal foundation, I'm sure you are feeling some reluctance in your heart given that you only just managed to cross the immortal sea and step into this sacred academy. If you want to gain fame, the best place you can go is to the Stonebell Rampart. The attention of this entire sacred academy would usually be focused there." Someone laughed, causing many of the spectators to have gleams of sharpness in their eyes. In each of the four sacred academies, every academy would have a unique place for cultivation. For this particular academy, the sacred land was none other than the Stonebell Rampart.

However, for someone who only arrived here after thirty plus years, did he want to seek abuse for himself by heading over to the Stonebell Rampart now?

However, there were also some who suspected that how can this be possible? A genius with a saint-grade immortal-foundation took over thirty years to cross the immortal sea? Or maybe, he had already entered the sacred academies but was initially at a different one.

Qin Wentian didn't know what the others were thinking. He merely clasped his hands together and asked, "May I inquire where the location of this Stonebell Rampart is?"

"Just fly over there in a straight line and you will see a group of ancient palaces together. Once you arrive there, you would know where the Stonebell Rampart is located." Someone pointed him in a direction. Qin Wentian then nodded and smiled, "Thank you for the guidance. Farewell."

After speaking, Qin Wentian directly soared through the air. More and more people started laughing but soon forgot about him, turning their attention back to the two dueling geniuses. There would be several people heading to the Stonebell Rampart everyday. For a person like Qin Wentian who just entered the academy only after thirty plus years and wanted to gain fame overnight? He was simply living in a fool's dream.

The two dueling geniuses also had a speechless smile on their faces due to the appearance of Qin Wentian. After that, they returned to their combat states.

Qin Wentian followed the direction he was pointed to and as expected after sometime he easily found the location of the Stonebell Rampart.

The Stonebell Rampart was too conspicuous, right ahead of the ancient palaces. Over there, chimes of a bell could be heard and there are many geniuses which could be seen heading over there.

Qin Wentian descended on an ancient palace not far from the rampart. Staring at that resplendent immortal glow from the rampart ahead, he could see a countless number of runic diagrams being engraved there. Those divine runic diagrams interweaved into the forms of complex ancient bells that radiated an intense immortal might.

The number of geniuses here were as many as the clouds. All of them had their eyes closed and were proceeding forward with difficulty. Occasionally, there would be someone who tried to dominate the others by stepping into the lead but these people were all directly knocked back by the sound of the bell chimes as they coughed out fresh blood.

"What unique points does the Stonebell Rampart have?" Qin Wentian asked a person beside him. This place was extremely vast and there was also a large number of experts choosing to observe the situation.

That person stared at Qin Wentian in bewilderment. This man before him actually didn't know anything about the sacred ground of this academy, the Stonebell Rampart?

"Do you see the footprints in the interior regions of the Stonebell Rampart? If you follow those footsteps, the Stonebell Rampart would unleash a terrifying might that produces a resonance with your body, tempering your bones and bloodline, even refining

your immortal-foundation by calling upon the power of the Great Dao. This is a sacred cultivation ground of this academy and there would be several geniuses cultivating here everyday. The longest someone has cultivated for was for twelve years straight in a row. He eventually broke through and gained enhancement in his combat prowess."

That person continued, "There are a total of 81 footsteps, the multiplication of the ultimate number, nine upon nine. Once within the past thirty years, there was a supreme character who cultivated here and managed to follow through all 81 steps, coming to the front of the Stonebell Rampart. The entire academy resonated from that, his cultivation base enjoyed a breakthrough and his immortal foundation was refined into perfection."

Qin Wentian listened quietly as his eyes gleamed with sharpness. As expected, the sacred academies are all different, each having a unique cultivation ground. This Stonebell Rampart was none other than one of the unique cultivation grounds of this academy. The sacred academy he was in earlier, where the majority of greater demons congregated, there wasn't a cultivation ground like this at all.

Qin Wentian cast a meticulous glance at the interior regions of the Stonebell Rampart. There were several paths leading into there. Each of those paths all contained 81 footprints and there were already quite a few who had traced over half of the footprints. Every step they took would cause the Stonebell Rampart to emit a brilliant immortal light, making the bell chime.

"This sacred ground is actually able to cause one's immortal foundation to reach perfection, refining it to the saint grade. How miraculous." Qin Wentian silently mused. He knew how rare the legendary saint-grade immortal foundation was, he didn't expect that in the sacred academy, there was actually a chance for someone to establish a saint-grade immortal-foundation. As expected of the place that could give birth to a future ancient

emperor.

"In that case, if I can step through all 81 footprints, the laws of the academy would resonate and everyone in this academy would be able to sense it?" Qin Wentian asked. His purpose in coming here was precisely to garner attention using the most direct method to search for Qing`er.

"Hahaha, you are truly a braggart." That person glanced at Qin Wentian and laughed. This newcomer actually wanted to walk all 81 steps? How arrogant was that, he simply didn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth.

"I have no intention to mock you but your words are simply too ridiculous. Do you know how difficult it is to walk all 81 steps? Let alone the 81 steps, as long as you can complete 63 steps, it's already sufficient to stun the entire sacred academy. If you can accomplish 72 steps, you will become a dazzling existence known by all. If you can really finish walking the 81 steps, your name will remain forevermore in the history of this sacred academy."

The eyes of that person gleamed with yearning, as well as some frustration. Even until today, he could still remember the chiming of the bells caused by that man who completed the 81st step. From then on, nobody in this sacred academy didn't know of that supreme character. Also from that moment onwards, that person was known as one of the most outstanding elites in this entire sacred academy.

"Many thanks." Qin Wentian smiled. He could sense that this person had no intention to insult him, he most probably truly felt it was ridiculous for a newcomer to speak so arrogantly, directly asking about what would happen if one could finish walking all 81 steps.

Moving forward, Qin Wentian stepped into the inner regions of the Stonebell Rampart. He stared at the 81 footprints on the immortal road he had chosen and took his first step forward.

Instantly, the rampart showed a connection and there was immortal light directly raining down on him. At this moment, Qin Wentian had an extremely marvelous feeling, it felt like the entire aura of his being was locked on upon by the Stonebell Rampart and there were hints of law energy infusing him.

"How mystical." Qin Wentian continuously walked a total of 9 steps. That sense of marvelousness grew even more intense as the chimes of the bell reverberated within his body.

"This feeling feels extremely comfortable." Qin Wentian smiled as he continued stepping forward. Each and every one of his steps were incomparably stable as he slowly made his way forward. The humming sound from within his body also grew louder, resonating with the bell chimes. In fact, it felt like his body was like a bell, the law energy from the rampart transformed into immortal runes that imprinted themselves into his flesh and blood.

When Qin Wentian achieved the 36th step, the bell chimes within his body continued ceaselessly as he underwent a baptism from the law energy of the Stonebell Rampart.

When he stepped on the 45th step, he felt an intense attribute energy boring into him. That was an attribute energy which he was proficient in, blasting into him with terrifying might.

"BOOM!" At the 46th step, six bells on the Stonebell Rampart shone their light directly onto him. A terrifying energy surged over, pressing down ruthlessly, causing Qin Wentian to feel as though his body was about to collapse.

Given how terrifyingly high the defense of his fleshly body was, he was already subjected to such a feeling. There was really no need to mention about the others who attempted this.

At the 50th step, the pressure on his body felt like a raging windstorm, with enough power to shatter his body at any moment.

"Has this fellow gone crazy?" The expert who was talking to Qin

Wentian earlier now had gleams of sharpness in his eyes. Qin Wentian continuously walked 50 steps, it wasn't a good thing to be so forceful as one's body still hasn't acclimated to the pressure yet. He might even die from the eruption of pressure if he is not careful as there already has been cases of this happening. There was once a genius with terrifying talent that continuously stepped over 60 steps, basking in glory for a period of time. Many people even thought that that man would have a chance to reach 72 steps or more but ultimately, he was jolted to death from the pressure.

This Stonebell Rampart was a sacred ground that could refine a person or even kill a person.

Several experts started to glance in Qin Wentian's direction. Beside him there was also a genius who was proceeding onwards with much difficulty. He opened his eyes and glanced at Qin Wentian before coldly commenting, "You are just like that expert in the past who wanted to bask in glory. If you continue on, you won't even know how you died."

Qin Wentian looked at that person, it was actually none other than Ying Teng whom he had a conflict with back at the God Hand Mountain Manor. This fellow back then was incomparably arrogant and was eventually abused badly by him, someone from the ancient Ying Clan of the Southern Regions.

Qin Wentian's eyes were expressionless, he glanced at Ying Teng before turning his glance ahead, not looking at him as he spoke in a casual tone of voice, "Who are you?"

"Kacha!" Ying Teng's fists were clenched tightly as he stared at disbelief at Qin Wentian feigning ignorance. How could he forget that abuse he suffered under Qin Wentian back then? Although he looked calm on the exterior, his heart was filled with a burning rage. This sentence by Qin Wentian had completely disregarded him and became the spark that lit the fuse.

Qin Wentian actually asked who was he?

This was telling him that in Qin Wentian's eyes, there had never been a person named Ying Teng ever before!

Chapter 1167: Toyed With

What sort of character was Ying Teng? Although he couldn't be considered too outstanding in the sacred academy, he still belonged to one of the three ancient clans that dominated the Southern Regions of the immortal realms. He was also a prince-level character and had a lofty status. But for some reason, he kept getting humiliated by only a single person - Qin Wentian.

This time, Qin Wentian used a simple three words, 'Who are you?' to completely smack his face.

After speaking, Qin Wentian continued proceeding forward, exceeding Ying Teng.

That step he took, felt as though it was trampling directly on Ying Teng's heart.

Cultivation in the Stonebell Ramparts needed do be done step by step, slowly settling in, comprehending the energy of the rampart and gain benefits from there to improve oneself. This was the experience discovered by these geniuses after thirty-plus years of staying in this sacred academy. There was scarcely anyone like Qin Wentian who managed to take 50 steps using a single breath.

But right now, Ying Teng also couldn't care too much about this. He too, continued advancing as his aura soared higher. The bell chimes also rang out unceasingly from within his body.

He gave a thunderous roar and turned to looked at Qin Wentian as he spoke coldly, "After so many years, you are still as arrogant as ever. However, in the sacred academy filled with supreme geniuses, what the hell do you count for?"

Qin Wentian didn't reply, he continued proceeding forward, shaking Ying Teng off again. This caused Ying Teng's expression to turn ashen. Qin Wentian's disregard was truly triggering him, lighting the fires of his anger.

"BOOM!" Ying Teng stepped out once more, not willing to show weakness, maintaining the same pace as Qin Wentian. Although they were on different immortal paths.

Qin Wentian glanced at Ying Teng as a hint of a smile flickered in his eyes. Despite so, he didn't say anything and continued proceeding forward. He made it look as though the pressure was too much for him, and he could only persevere with immense difficulty but even so, he eventually succeeded.

This was the 53rd step. Ying Teng had a cold expression on his face as he noted the fluctuation of Qin Wentian's aura. Was Qin Wentian nearing his limits? If Qin Wentian continued, his fate would surely be the same as that supreme genius who was jolted to death by the pressure.

Ying Teng's aura rose up as he released his immortal foundation, which was in the shape of a dragon. Draconic roars shook the air as he stepped forth once more in a domineering manner. With a loud roar, Ying Teng only felt his blood, bones and body trembling from the blast of the attribute energies. Countless bell chimes echoed from within his body, his long hair fluttered in the wind and after some time, he finally succeeded. He then opened his eyes and stared at Qin Wentian.

Right now, Qin Wentian had an ugly expression on his face. After resting for a long moment, he once again lifted his foot and stepped forward. Ying Teng coldly laughed as he observed on. Will Qin Wentian be able to succeed in this step?

The 54th step was on the level of 'six upon nine.' When Qin Wentian stepped out, his body was trembling violently from the pressure. Upon seeing this scene, Ying Teng's eyes gleamed with sharpness, was Qin Wentian's endurance at its limit? It's best if Qin Wentian died from the pressure.

However, despite the convulsions, Qin Wentian still managed to stabilize his body. Drawing in a deep breath and with an

incomparably unsightly expression on his face, he once again managed to succeed. Glancing at Ying Teng, a mocking light could be seen in his eyes which caused Ying Teng's anger to flare again. Ying Teng was already humiliated once before in the God Hand Mountain Manor, how can he allow himself to be defeated miserably here again today. Thinking of this, Ying Teng braced himself and stepped forward. With a thunderous roar, his aura trembled the space around him as a violent energy permeated the atmosphere. His body now was also shuddering violently but he still managed to steady his step, stabilizing his position despite his qi and blood flows being in chaos.

"Mhm?" The spectators outside the Stonebell Rampart also noticed that Qin Wentian seemed to be challenging Ying Teng and all of them had expressions of interest on their faces. This Qin Wentian's talent was truly shocking, able to reach the end of the 'six upon nine' level. If he stepped out once again, he would enter the 'seven upon nine' level.

That level was a gap that obstructed numerous geniuses.

Qin Wentian appeared to hesitate for a long while but he still eventually stepped out. Ying Teng was visibly nervous, his eyes fixed harshly on Qin Wentian, waiting for Qin Wentian to fail. He wanted nothing more for Qin Wentian to implode under the violent pressure.

"BOOM!" The bell chimes echoed as loud cracking sounds could be heard from Qin Wentian's bones. His bloodlines hummed as Qin Wentian groaned miserably, with a trace of blood trickling down from his lips. Qin Wentian's body swayed unsteadily, like a kite with its line cut, and he was so pale that he could seemingly wilt at any moment. However, after a long moment, he still managed to stabilize his step eventually.

Ying Teng turned ashen. Qin Wentian had managed to succeed and was once again turning back to glance at him. In Qin Wentian's eyes, there was a strong provocation that was clearly

directed at him.

Ying Teng clenched his fists tightly. He stared at the footprints ahead. Logic told him to stop now, and not to continue further, exceeding his own limits. He had to stay here for a long period of time to acclimatize himself to the violent attribute energies ravaging his body and comprehend them deeper before proceeding. If he stepped forward now, things would no doubt be extremely dangerous.

"As a descendant of the Ying Clan, how can I suffer such humiliation. So what if there's danger, I can surely prevail!" A voice rang out in Ying Teng's heart. As this thought surfaced, courage was born in his heart, granting support to his spirit. A descendant of the Ying Clan would face all challenges head-on.

Ying Teng's morale returned, he once again lifted his foot and stepped forward. When his foot landed, an even more violent blast of attribute energies he was proficient in slammed back into him, infusing his body completely, madly ravaging it from within. With a groan of pain, his body seemed on the verge of collapse. And at the next moment, he actually coughed out mouthfuls of fresh blood before being jolted backwards and flung through the air from the impact. The power of the bell chimes seemed to penetrate his body, leaving behind numerous bloody wounds.

Ying Teng was slammed ruthlessly onto the ground. His countenance was as pale as paper as he inclined his head to stare at Qin Wentian. Right now, his expression was incomparably ugly to behold. Ultimately, he still lost to Qin Wentian but even so, his confidence didn't waver. His courage was still there.

However, at this very moment, Ying Teng noticed Qin Wentian was smiling at him. After that, under the stunned gaze of Ying Teng, Qin Wentian continued proceeding forward, and was doing so with ease! Where was the appearance whereby Qin Wentian was also on the verge of collapsing and could only proceed on with immense difficulty? Everything was just an act! As Qin Wentian's

foot landed, the bell chimes that rang out were like a hammer slamming down on Ying Teng's heart.

This was an unsurpassable distance, and also an extreme humiliation. The Ying Teng now, how could he fail to understand that Qin Wentian was intentionally toying with him, treating him like a retard? At this moment, all his supposed confidence and courage vanished into thin air. What was left was only he feeling stupid and useless.

With a cough, Ying Teng spat out blood once more. He was so angered that he actually fainted into unconsciousness.

Such a scene caused all the people here to have an amazed expression on their faces. This fellow was so ruthless, he actually managed to infuriate a genius from an ancient clan so much that he fainted. Also, from the beginning until the end, he didn't even act. Everything seemed as though Ying Teng was courting his own humiliation.

Qin Wentian didn't turn his head back to glance at Ying Teng. He continued on his way. For characters like Ying Teng, if he didn't encounter them again coincidentally, he would have truly forgotten about them. But since Ying Teng wanted to humiliate him, he didn't mind playing along with Ying Teng.

The Qin Wentian now was already on the 63rd step, the multiplication of seven upon nine. If he continued, he would step into the next level where it would be the multiplication of eight upon nine, ending at the 72nd step. Many people had heavy expressions, all sighing in admiration at Qin Wentian's performance.

This man, regardless of his determination to follow the steps or to toy with Ying Teng's confidence, he exuded an aura of imposingness. It felt that he truly wanted to challenge the limits of the nine upon nine, the complete 81 steps.

The 64th step was the start of the 'eight upon nine' level.

However, when Qin Wentian's foot landed, he was still as steady as a rock. That body of his was like a rock-solid pillar standing tall while embedded into the earth. He wouldn't waver despite the pressure.

What was more terrifying was that Qin Wentian managed to walk till here in the span of a single breath.

At this moment, Qin Wentian could already sense that the pressure was extremely intense. This Stonebell Rampart was truly powerful. The attribute energies he was proficient in were continuously rebounding back on him, baptizing his flesh and blood, allowing him to comprehend the attribute energies more deeply. Every blast of impact was actually of tremendous benefit and although the pressure was starting to get overwhelming, it still had no way to crumble his defenses. This was naturally due to his perfect physique and incomparable bloodlines.

Qin Wentian's foundation in his path of cultivation was simply too sturdy. He had a legendary saint-grade immortal-foundation, a fiendgod-like body that was almost indestructible, powerful bloodlines...he simply had no weaknesses. It was naturally hard to cause his defenses to collapse.

However, on the other immortal paths, there were still other powerful experts ahead of Qin Wentian. There was even one who was now at the 75th step. That person exuded a tyrannical aura that had a majesticness to it as powerful sword intent swirled around him.

This expert was none other than Gu Xiao from the Paragon Sword Sect, an innate sword king. Back then, Qin Wentian once met him before in the imperial palace of the Evergreen Immortal Empire. The Paragon Sword Sect joined forces with the Skymist Immortal Empire then and challenged the Evergreen Immortal Empire. At that time, this Gu Xiao had entered the battlefield and displayed his domineering combat prowess.

"Gaining victory over a weakling, does that make your confidence swell up?" Gu Xiao's tone was as sharp as his sword. Back then, he naturally saw Qin Wentian's arrogant performance when in the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Qin Wentian's actions had enraged many experts from both the Skymist Immortal Empire and Paragon Sword Sect.

This Gu Xiao actually insulted Ying Teng as a weakling. But in truth, when compared to him who was an innate sword king, Ying Teng can really be considered a weakling.

This Gu Xiao was able to reach the 75th step and he was only 6 steps away from completion. One could see how strong he was just from this. In addition, nobody knew if he still had the potential to carry on further, moving from beyond the 75th step.

Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at Gu Xiao as he calmly spoke, "What do you mean 'make my confidence swell up'? My confidence has no need to depend on external factors. As for those who wanted to humiliate me, I don't mind repaying them in their own coin the things they want to do to me. No matter if they are weaklings or truly terrifying geniuses, they don't matter to me. Their consequences will still be the same."

"This fellow..." Several experts felt their hearts shaking. After toying with and injuring Ying Teng, Qin Wentian actually wanted to challenge Gu Xiao who managed to step onto the 75th step?

His words were extremely clear. No matter weaklings or true geniuses, regardless of Ying Teng or yourself, the consequences are the same if you want to provoke me.

Gu Xiao's lips curled up in a cold smile. He who was resting at this spot for a long time, finally moved again. A surge of supreme sword might penetrated through the air, shooting from the rampart, aiming for Gu Xiao as he lifted his foot. Despite so, he calmly stood there, enduring the pressure as he completed the 76th step. He did so in such a domineering fashion as a response to Qin

Wentian's sentence.

There were only five steps left before Gu Xiao reached the final point.

"How powerful, it would most probably be impossibly difficult if one wanted to challenge Gu Xiao." The hearts of the people here shuddered. Other than him, there were still quite a few geniuses on the other immortal paths currently standing on the 73rd to 81st step range. All of these people were undoubtedly extremely terrifying geniuses!

Chapter 1168: Commotion in the Sacred Academy

Gu Xiao was at the 76th step. As his foot landed, a million sword hums filled the air as the bell chimes reverberated intensely. As long as Gu Xiao is willing to, he was able to allow the bell chimes to drift indefinitely far.

And as for Qin Wentian now, he was only at the 64th step.

Although there was only a difference of 12 steps, everyone in this sacred academy knew that for the last few stretches of footprints in the Stonebell Rampart, wanting to move forward to the next step was akin to ascending the stairway to the heavens. Incomparably difficult and dangerous.

Qin Wentian stood there, and when he saw Gu Xiao's domineering manner in taking one more step in response to him, a smile appeared on his face. He exuded a carefree manner and seemed to calmly stand in the midst of the violent storm, allowing the boundless energy to smash into his body, rushing into his bones, sinews and blood. Despite the mounting pressure, Qin Wentian stood with his arms clasped behind his back, exuding grace and charm.

Just like what he has said. Regardless of Ying Teng or Gu Xiao, he didn't need to compare himself with either of them. His purpose here was to seek out Qing'er but since people like Ying Teng wanted to initiate a provocation against him, he naturally wouldn't mind to give such characters a good lesson.

As an innate sword king of the Paragon Sword Sect, Gu Xiao was evidently many times more outstanding compared to Ying Teng.

But so what? Even if Gu Xiao wanted to challenge him, he would just accept it.

"Is 76 steps very awesome?" Qin Wentian seemed to be mumbling

to himself. As the sound of his voice faded, everyone immediately turned to him with shocked gazes. Was 76 steps very awesome?

Of course it was awesome, it was more than awesome. In front of the Stonebell Rampart, those who could exceed the 'eight upon nine' level of 72 steps was already extremely scarce, one in a hundred. Every step after that was as tough as ascending to the heavens. For someone to achieve 76 steps, this person definitely wouldn't be just a regular expert.

Qin Wentian's words were simply ridiculous.

"This fellow daring to provoke Gu Xiao, yet he have no idea how terrifying the 76th step is."

"Right now he is at the 64th step. This difference of 12 steps is sufficient to cause him to die several times." Everyone didn't mince words and spoke directly. They have all attempted before and knew how fearsome the Stonebell Rampart could be.

However while they were discussing, Qin Wentian already stepped forward, moving to the 65th step. His entire body glowed with immortal light. The terrifying pressure slammed into Qin Wentian causing his bones and sinews to grumble while his blood churned wildly. The immortal might radiating from him grew stronger and stronger.

"He steadied his step." The eyes of everyone flashed. However, even before they could recover from their shock, Qin Wentian once again already took the next step, moving on to the 66th footprint. A seven-colored glow covered his body as a powerful blast of energy blasted over wanting to destroy him. However, he was as steady as a rock. His handsome features and seemingly thin-looking body was as immovable as a mountain, unable to be knocked down.

"Is he seeking death?" The eyes of everyone turned heavy. Those years ago, that terrifying expert was jolted to death from the pressure at this step. That supreme genius walked over 60 steps in

the span of a single breath and he failed to endure the pressure and died in the end. Now, Qin Wentian was seemingly repeating that genius' footsteps, walking so many steps in a single breath. The accumulated violent energies wrecking havoc within his body was definitely already unbearably agonizing. Did he truly want to die?

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!"

He continuously took three steps, and the deafening rumbling sounded akin to the trembling of the Great Dao. The violent storm of pressure slammed into Qin Wentian ruthlessly as the bell chimes reverberated with the ringing of thunder. However, the immortal light glowing around Qin Wentian grew increasingly resplendent, unexcelled in this world, frenziedly suppressing those violent energies intent on ravaging the interior of his body.

At this moment Qin Wentian was already on the 69th step, breaking through the record of the most number of steps traverse with the span of a single breath, walking further compared to the genius who was jolted to death from the pressure back then. However, as for Qin Wentian, he was naturally clearly still alive.

Many people had heavy expressions on their faces. For those geniuses who were surpassed by Qin Wentian, they all opened their eyes to stare at him. There was actually someone so terrifying where he could depend on the tyranny of his physique and bloodlines to withstand and suppress the energy from the Stonebell Rampart?

But of course, this was merely the start of everyone's amazement.

Because, Qin Wentian didn't elect to take a rest at all. His body moved forward as he continued advancing, seemingly so natural as though he was just walking on ordinary ground, there was no hesitation. This step, was already the 70th step. As his foot landed, the luster from God's Hand shone out, bathing his body in protective light. Despite the powerful bell chimes, the rush of violent energies from the rampart were all suppressed.

The Stonebell Rampart was very powerful. Qin Wentian could clearly sense that it was an extraordinary cultivation tool. During the first nine steps he took, the Stonebell Rampart already locked onto him, cloning the attribute energies he was proficient in and shooting pressure blasts at him formed of the essence of his own attribute energies to cleanse his bones, flesh, sinews and blood, refining his immortal foundation with the price being close to that of total destruction. However, if one could endure all of that, they would evidently be able to improve their strength further by a vast amount.

However although the Stonebell Rampart is powerful, how many Qin Wentian's did this sacred academy have?

A perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation, a supremely strong physique, the power of God's Hand... Simply, his fleshly body could be said to be strong to the extreme and as for the power of his bloodlines, they were naturally also incomparable.

He stood there as his long robes fluttered. The terrifying bell chimes reverberated violently within his body. He then lifted his foot and stepped onto the 71st step.

As this step landed, the distance to the end was only 10 steps.

As this step landed, the distance between him and Gu Xiao, was shortened to 5 steps.

As this step landed, he created a new record.

As this step landed, the hearts of everyone also began to tremble.

He stepped over to the 71st step in a single step. Even if Qin Wentian was pressured to death here, this incident was sufficient to stun the entire sacred academy. Simply being able to reach the 71st step was already a thing worthy of pride.

The gazes of many people slowly started to change as they regarded Qin Wentian, turning somewhat heavier.

Was 76 steps very awesome?

That was what Qin Wentian said. Before this, he sounded arrogant and ignorant. But now, didn't it simply seem that it was because he had immense confidence in himself?

Maybe, Qin Wentian might truly be able to accomplish it.

If he could do so, there was no doubt that that would be a harsh smack on Gu Xiao's face.

Gu Xiao stabilized his step. He evidently also noticed Qin Wentian who was domineeringly advancing forward. Taking 71 steps using only one attempt, Gu Xiao knew he probably wouldn't be able to accomplish it. However, this didn't mean that he would think himself as inferior compared to Qin Wentian just because of this. He just felt slightly jealous. This was just human nature.

The Qin Wentian right now didn't think about Gu Xiao. He sensed the accumulated energies in his body which resembled a violent storm that was able to cause everything to collapse. He was only thinking about continuing his advance and at the moment his foot landed, it was a response to both Ying Teng and Gu Xiao. Both of them were merely external factors that didn't affect him. In fact he never had Ying Teng in his eyes at all. Ying Teng was someone who was already inferior to him those years ago, how can Ying Teng still surpass him now? If Ying Teng could manage to do so, it would mean that Qin Wentian has wasted his years in cultivation. And although Gu Xiao was strong. Qin Wentian didn't see him as a powerful enemy. Maybe in his subconsciousness, he felt that Gu Xiao wasn't qualified.

The 'eight upon nine' level was the last stretch of steps. After stepping on the 72nd step, the heavens and earth here let out a rumbling sound, causing the entire space to tremble as the bell chimes reverberated ceaselessly throughout. An incomparably resplendent beam of light shot up from the Stonebell Rampart into the skies, causing even experts from faraway to be able to see the phenomena. It was an indication that someone made it to the last stretch.

From afar, near the entrance of this academy where the two geniuses were dueling, everyone there sensed the commotion in the Stonebell Rampart and collectively glanced over there with a puzzled look on their faces.

There seems to be an extraordinary character over there at the Stonebell Rampart, currently attempting the trial.

"Could it be that fellow?" Someone suddenly recalled Qin Wentian who appeared earlier. However, they soon shook their heads. That fellow was somewhat ridiculous, how could he manage to cause such commotion in the Stonebell Rampart. In addition, he only just went there, but since he could witness such a phenomena, that Qin Wentian can really be considered quite fortunate.

Before the Stonebell Rampart, Qin Wentian was currently enduring a terrifying rush of impact. He stopped for a moment at his original location as an intense layer of light covered his body, terrifying to the extreme.

"The accumulation of the violent energies is getting stronger and stronger. It's truly very difficult if one wants to complete all 81 steps in the span of a single breath. No wonder there was someone in the past who was jolted to death from the pressure. Sometimes when one nears the end of the immortal path, it feels like being mounted on a tiger where one is unable to get down of their own will." Qin Wentian silently mused. The mounting pressure naturally grew more and more intense as the accumulated energies grew increasingly violent as one traversed further on the path.

However, he didn't hesitate. He lifted his foot as light from the art of truth shimmered around him. Boundless runes circulated his body as Qin Wentian stepped out.

The 'nine upon nine' 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart. This was the final 9 steps. Qin Wentian took the first step of the last level, the 73rd step.

"BOOM!" A deafening blast echoed out, the sound carrying waves

of power as the earth shook and the nearby ancient palaces in the surroundings shuddered violently, seemingly on the verge of collapse. Those experts spectating the duel of the two geniuses back then all felt themselves trembling as their gazes all focused on the Stonebell Rampart.

As for the other locations in the sacred academy, all the geniuses were also staring in the same direction as their eyes gleamed with sharpness. They wondered which supreme genius it was that managed to make it to the last stretch of steps, creating such an incredible commotion where even the traces of the terrifying accumulated violent energies could be felt.

"The 73rd step." The hearts of everyone before the Stonebell Rampart were all trembling violently. Qin Wentian actually stepped out once more after clearing the 72nd step. All of them couldn't help but to feel impressed with Qin Wentian.

Such a character was extremely rare in the sacred academy. There never has been someone like him in the past before.

Even that person who managed to complete all 81 steps in the past and refined his immortal foundation into a saint-grade one, couldn't accomplish this feat of walking over 70+ steps at one attempt. This was simply crazy.

The noises of discussion rang out unceasingly as the thunderous rumbling continued on. The experts everywhere in the sacred academy could feel the commotion. Their eyes turned heavy as all of them turned to glance at the Stonebell Rampart.

"How powerful." At this moment, Qin Wentian could truly sense the essence energy of the Stonebell Rampart. It was simply too overwhelmingly powerful. He felt a startling might accumulating within his body. Once that might erupted, it was really very possible that he would be destroyed.

At this moment, he felt like he was trapped in an impossible situation where it was neither possible to advance nor retreat.

Right now, he could only choose to persevere forward, breaking force with force.

His supreme physique emitted an intense light as his saint-grade immortal foundation was released. The attribute energies he was proficient in continuously circulated around his body, transformed into divine light. Qin Wentian lifted his foot and advanced on the 74th step. The rumbling continued echoing, trembling the hearts of all the people here.

From afar, all the experts in all locations saw the dazzling light here. In fact, even the two geniuses dueling each other when Qin Wentian first arrived at the academy have also halted as they turned their gaze in the direction of the Stonebell Rampart. What happened there exactly?

Did that expert from the Paragon Sword Sect establish his might?

Or could it be that expert from the Myriad Devil Islands who achieved this?

Or maybe, it was that prince of the Senluo Immortal Empire who began his journey?

Chapter 1169: Famous Overnight

Within the sacred academy. The vast majority of experts were staring in the direction of the Stonebell Rampart. If there was only a single commotion, they wouldn't be so bothered by it. But this case was obviously extraordinary as there were so many commotions from there within such a short period of time.

Everyone was wondering who that person was. Who exactly would cause that phenomena to appear in the air?

Before the Stonebell Rampart, the gazes of the experts within were all focused on Qin Wentian. They stared as he advanced continuously, clear in their hearts what a shocking feat this was.

Qin Wentian had walked a total of 74 steps in a single attempt. There has never been someone in the sacred academy who has done that before, obtaining such glory. Not even for that person who managed to refine a saint-grade immortal foundation.

Occasionally, the spectators would glance at the figure on the immortal path beside Qin Wentian. It was none other than Gu Xiao who had managed to accomplish the 76th step. He advanced to the 76th step as a domineering reply to Qin Wentian. At that time, Qin Wentian was merely at only 50 plus steps but now, the distance between the two of them was only a mere two steps.

Although at this level, the difference of two steps was as tough as breaching the barriers to the heavens, everyone no longer thought that it was impossible. Because, Qin Wentian had persisted till here with a single breath.

This indicated that Qin Wentian could easily accomplish what Gu Xiao did. As for Gu Xiao, he wouldn't be able to replicate Qin Wentian's accomplishments. And although Qin Wentian has yet to surpass Gu Xiao in the number of steps, everyone was already very clear on the difference in their talents.

Also, as long as Qin Wentian was able to stabilize the violent energies in his body, the two more steps probably wouldn't be able to bother him.

Naturally, all of them also understood that these two steps would be exceedingly tough to reach. If he was the slightest bit careless, Qin Wentian might even die here.

Right now, Qin Wentian could truly sense how terrifying the pressure was. The bell chimes echoed from without and within, incomparably violent. The last nine steps would cause the blast of attribute energies from the rampart to soar up sharply with every step he took. He knew that if he continued, the might boring down on him would only grow more tyrannical. The closer he was to completion, the difficulty would surely skyrocket.

Drawing in a deep breath, Qin Wentian closed his eyes once again. The reverberation within his body didn't cease and his blood was churning frenziedly, transforming into a blood sea. This blood sea generated terrifying tidal waves, crashing against the sound notes of the bell chimes which struck with such force as though they wanted to destroy his bloodlines.

At the same time, Qin Wentian's body was also enduring against that torrential might. The attribute energies from the rampart infused deep into his bones and flesh, branding runes there. He faintly sensed that right now, his entire body could also emit chimes similar to the Stonebell Rampart.

This time, Qin Wentian halted for quite some time. Everyone stared at him as they waited quietly. It was already tremendously difficult to advance to where he was. Even if Qin Wentian didn't continue on, it was already sufficient for him to be extremely proud of his achievements.

But as they were wondering if he would continue, Qin Wentian lifted his foot and stepped forward. On the Stonebell Rampart, boundless light flashed and filled the air as sound notes of the

terrifying bell chimes rammed into his body once again, seeping fully into it. Qin Wentian's body convulsed intensely, as though on the verge of shattering.

But at this moment, the sacred academy felt another commotion.

"The 75th step." Everyone was stunned speechless. The trembling of the earth was like the shock shuddering their hearts. Qin Wentian still managed to step on the 75th step eventually.

At this very moment, their eyes abruptly narrowed. They only saw Qin Wentian proceeding forward once again.

A supremely stifling aura engulfed this entire space, as the boundlessly vast inner regions trembled unceasingly. Qin Wentian had taken another step right after, standing shoulder to shoulder with Gu Xiao at the 76th step.

The crowd stared with shock at Qin Wentian's imposing figure. As the commotion of the earth gradually ceased. Qin Wentian's body also stabilized there. His long robes fluttered in the wind and the majesticness he exuded by standing there made it seem as though he was the only person in the entire world.

Qin Wentian managed to step on the 76th step within such a short time, accomplishing something everyone thought it was impossible to achieve. As for Gu Xiao, how long had he spent to achieve such a step? In fact, just for the transition of his 75th to 76th step, the amount of time he took was extremely long.

Before this, Gu Xiao used his 76th step success to domineeringly respond to Qin Wentian. Because he believed that the 76th step was a symbol of his pride and Qin Wentian wouldn't be able to accomplish that.

Despite so, Qin Wentian had succeeded and did so in such a short amount of time. The Gu Xiao now had a heavy expression on his face as he too, was stunned into speechlessness.

What else could he still say?

"Is 76 steps very awesome?" Qin Wentian stared right ahead, not bothering to look at Gu Xiao as he calmly stated. His voice was like a resounding slap that directly landed on Gu Xiao's face.

Earlier when Qin Wentian said this sentence, everyone assumed that Qin Wentian didn't know the immensity of the heavens and earth and was incomparably arrogant. However right now, nobody would think of him as so. Because, Qin Wentian himself has already accomplished that, standing on the 76th step.

When Gu Xiao heard Qin Wentian's words, he actually didn't know how to respond. Qin Wentian used reality to slap his face and unless he could do what Qin Wentian did, no matter what he said verbally, it would all be useless.

The earth was still shaking, the tremors continued on and on. Ying Teng who fainted earlier had now awoken. When he saw the scene before him, and when his gaze focused on the number of steps Qin Wentian took, he only felt panic in his heart as he actually coughed out yet another mouthful of blood. His countenance was as pale as paper with no hints of color.

From afar, many experts flew over. Evidently, the commotion from the Stonebell Rampart has attracted them all. When they saw the supreme genius that was causing the commotion, all of them only had stunned expressions on their faces. This man was not from the Myriad Devil Islands or the Senluo Immortal Empire. Could it be that this man was a newcomer yet he actually achieved such success already?

"Damn, it's him!" The people spectating the duel of the two geniuses at the entrance were all here now as well. When they saw Qin Wentian, they could only rub their eyes in disbelief. What was going on? Didn't Qin Wentian just come here? Why was he standing on the 76th step?

"It's not even an hour right? Yet he actually is now at the 76th step? This is too crazy. He truly intends to make his fame in a

single night."

"Who said that he just crossed the immortal sea? He is clearly from the other sacred academies here to challenge us."

"That's right, directly walking 76 steps in a single attempt. This is a clear challenge wanting to suppress everyone."

As the voice of discussion grew more and more, everyone who just arrived only then knew that this Qin Wentian advanced 76 steps in one shot. This was simply too terrifying.

"Proclaiming yourself to be an innate sword king and truly believing it. You really have no idea regarding the immensity of the heavens and earth and how fearsome true geniuses are." A terrifying energy released from Qin Wentian's body as he closed his eyes and spoke coldly. He didn't come here for Gu Xiao. But it was Gu Xiao who provoked him first. Since this was the case, Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't miss the chance to smack his face.

He, Qin Wentian, has never been a man of great magnanimity. He would repay kindness with kindness, and hatred with hatred. Since the Paragon Sword Sect joined forces with the Skymist Immortal Empire, there was no need for him to be polite to any of their members.

Gu Xiao's aura fluctuated, he had no way to maintain his state of heart. He finally managed to unsteadily stand still upon his position. Yet at this very moment, Qin Wentian stepped out again, moving onward to the 77th step.

"BOOM...!" The resounding bell chimes echoed through the air as beams of immortal light shot up into the skies. The space and earth both trembled violently as more pressure from the rampart shot into Qin Wentian's body, adding to the intensity of the violent storm that already existed within.

"Innate sword king? Can you advance to this step?" Qin Wentian didn't turn back his head as he spoke. However, everyone

understood who he was talking to. Gu Xiao naturally understood as well.

Qin Wentian's voice echoed together with the bell chimes, ringing out in Gu Xiao's heart. His aura started to turn chaotic as the violent storm of energies within him started to rip wildly.

With a thunderous roar, sword intent from him gushed forth frenziedly, as he fought to stabilize himself once more. However, the pressure from the stone rampart continued boring down mercilessly, slamming into him. At this instant, Gu Xiao could finally endure no longer and was flung through the air and pierced by millions of sword-rune energies - the same attribute which he was proficient in, resulting in fresh blood splattering through the sky.

"Gu Xiao!" The countenances of several experts drastically changed as they soared up into the air and grabbed hold of Gu Xiao's body. Their faces were ashen. Gu Xiao was actually forced out of the Stonebell Rampart because of Qin Wentian's words and was even heavily injured because of that.

"Eliminating an opponent without using a weapon, what a terrifying character." The hearts of everyone trembled. All of them understood the power of the Stonebell Rampart, if one could not endure, instead of enjoying a beneficial refinement, they would be bombarded by the overwhelming pressure instead and might even die here. Qin Wentian domineeringly surpassed Gu Xiao and even used words to mock and provoke him. Even an expert as powerful as Gu Xiao had no way to guard his state of mind and fell for Qin Wentian's scheme. This fellow truly shows no mercy to his enemies.

After Qin Wentian disturbed Gu Xiao's state of mind causing him to be heavily injured. He himself actually closed his eyes and guarded his state of mind tightly, not allowing the Stonebell Rampart to seize any opportunities. That overwhelming pressure started to temper his bones, sinews, flesh, blood and immortal-

foundation while Qin Wentian's understanding of his own attribute energies grew deeper and deeper, carved into every fiber of his being.

More and more experts arrived. Qin Wentian paused for about two hours before he lifted his foot and stepped upon the 78th step.

The space and earth trembled once again because of this.

This time around, Qin Wentian paused even longer. Only after a few hours until the accumulated violent energies within his body calmed to a certain extent did he step out once again, landing on the 79th step.

The entire academy trembled. A resplendent light filled the skies, all the geniuses here could only stare in awe at him, their hearts shaking.

There was actually someone who could succeed in advancing 79 steps in a single attempt. This was a deed unprecedented in the past and hard for anyone to accomplish in the future.

Only two more steps were left and he would be able to bring a perfect closing to this. However, can Qin Wentian do it?

At this moment, everyone could clearly see the trembling of Qin Wentian's body. Boundless pressure bore down on him as the storm of violent energies within wrecked absolute havoc. Once they erupted out of control, there was no doubt what his ending would be.

This time, Qin Wentian paused for a very long while as he steadied himself. However, despite the long time he took, everyone was still waiting, standing in their original location wanting to see if Qin Wentian would be able to complete the two final steps.

After half a day, Qin Wentian finally moved, stepping on the 80th step. The might from the Stonebell Rampart infused his body as the boundless energy from the bell chimes reverberated through the heavens and earth. Qin Wentian's body seemingly transformed

into an ancient bell resonating with chimes so powerful that it even seemed as though the entire academy was shuddering with his body.

Qin Wentian managed to step upon the 80th step.

There was only the last step remaining.

At this moment, the number of experts that gathered here grew more and more. Even Huang Wudi and his subordinates were here. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all had ashen expressions when they saw this. They initially had stood guard at the entrance, yet they actually allowed Qin Wentian to sneak into this academy.

With just a single step more, Qin Wentian would accomplish the same thing as the most dazzling genius from their Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire had done.

Huang Wudi glanced at Qin Wentian, he then abruptly roared out, "Qin Wentian has already officially announced that he would give up pursuing Princess Qing`er, the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. From now on, Qing`er is the woman of my elder brother, a woman of my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire."

The eyes of everyone flashed. Huang Wudi chose to shout this out now. Undoubtedly, he wanted to disrupt Qin Wentian's momentum. Right now, as long as Qin Wentian's state of heart wavered in the slightest, he would be unable to complete that final step and would end up in a situation with no hope of reprieve.

This act of Huang Wudi was truly ruthless enough!

Chapter 1170: Bell Chimes into Longing

Huang Wudi's voice thundered out. Clearly, Qin Wentian has also heard it.

Before this, Qin Wentian use words to insult Gu Xiao, causing Gu Xiao's state of mind to waver and he was subsequently injured by the Stonebell Rampart.

But now, Huang Wudi wanted to use a similar method to force Qin Wentian's state of mind to waver. The most dazzling genius from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was naturally none other than the person who finished the 81 steps, establishing a saint-grade immortal-foundation, a royal prince who was also the royal brother of both Huang Wudi and Huang Youdi. It was rumored that he said Princess Qing`er wasn't bad back then and this caused many to assume that Qing`er would become his woman. As for Qin Wentian, he seemed to have a special relationship with Qing`er.

In that case, by saying such words now, Huang Wudi undoubtedly wanted to cause Qin Wentian to end up in a situation with no reprieve.

After all, Qin Wentian was someone who advanced 80 steps, and was far more accomplished compared to Gu Xiao. The people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire didn't want to see Qin Wentian taking the 81st step, accomplishing the same thing as the supreme genius of their Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire had done before.

"If you say that Qing`er is your royal brother's woman, does that mean that it is really true? What a joke. Can your royal brother do what Qin Wentian has done? Achieving 80 steps continuously?" Abruptly, a voice coldly rang out. "In that case if Qin Wentian says that the princesses of all your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire are his women, doesn't that mean your empire has to send all your

princesses to him?"

The eyes of everyone turned to the direction of the voice only to see a group of people exuding extraordinary auras standing together. Also, the auras radiating from them seemed somewhat similar to each other.

"I will remember your words." Huang Wudi stared at the person who spoke. After that he turned his gaze back to Qin Wentian, whose aura was fluctuating wildly. There were also quite a few exceptional figures who managed the 80th step before. But all of them had failed when they attempted that final 81st step, causing cracks to appear on their immortal-foundations. Only that supreme genius, which was also his royal brother had managed to break past all restrictions and succeeded on the 81st step, establishing a flawless saint-grade immortal foundation.

Wanting to take the final step, the difficulty involved might be even tougher compared to all the earlier 80 steps added together.

He wanted Qin Wentian to be jolted down from the pressure.

Qin Wentian naturally heard Huang Wudi's words. The him right now was enduring an exceptionally heavy pressure boring down on him. The particles of his entire body seemed to be coated by that energy as he trembled unceasingly. At this moment if he was distracted by the words of Huang Wudi, there was no doubt Qin Wentian would definitely be heavily injured, maybe even to the extent where his immortal-foundation cracked.

But would Qin Wentian be affected because of a single sentence? Would his feelings for Qing`er be disrupted simply because of that sentence from Huang Wudi?

Qin Wentian had no idea who Huang Wudi's royal brother was. But he knew who he was and he also knew who Qing`er was.

Boundless energy circulated within Qin Wentian's body. At this instant, Qin Wentian seemed to be covered with an all-

encompassing power. After that, under the stunned gazes of the crowd, he actually didn't stop to calm those violent energies but rather, chose to lift his foot and actually step forward instead.

"This fellow..." The eyes of everyone widened as their heartbeats quickened. He actually wanted to proceed to the 81st step without rest?

Has he gone mad?

The overwhelming pressure blasted out from the rampart, sweeping across everything, congregating into a violent storm that gushed into Qin Wentian's body. The clouds above the academy all swirled around as increasing violent winds gusted. Even those geniuses who were extremely far away had no choice but to glance in the direction of the rampart now. Such a scene had only occurred once before.

Once in the past, a prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire named Huang Shatian, had caused such a commotion that shook the entire academy. The wind howled and the clouds swirled, he refined his immortal-foundation to the saint grade and from that moment onwards, nobody didn't know who Huang Shatian was.

After that, there were several powerful geniuses who went to provoke Huang Shatian but there were no exceptions to their fate. All of them was brutally humiliated, as their confidence was all destroyed. After those battles, no one else dared to challenge Huang Shatian ever again.

Up until today, the academy was shaking due to the same commotion. The movements of the clouds and intensity of the winds seemed so familiar.

At the place where the Stonebell Rampart was located, a supreme unparalleled aura started to seep out towards the entire academy. Qin Wentian's feet, landed solidly onto the ground.

That same unparalleled aura generated waves of pressure that bore down on Qin Wentian, blasting frenziedly into him. Qin Wentian's body trembled violently like a flickering candle flame in the gust of a strong wind, seemingly about to be extinguished at any moment.

The tyrannical attribute energies gushed into his body, even Qin Wentian's saint-grade immortal foundation was violently shaking as loud sounds rang out, causing people to feel as though it was about to collapse.

However, the spectators only saw Qin Wentian closing his eyes in deep concentration, doing his best to resist the overwhelming pressure as they sought to destroy him.

The resounding bell chimes continued endlessly, his body seemed as though it could no longer endure. He was now trying to comprehend the attribute energies rushing into his body.

Right now within his body, every part of it was filled with the sound of bell chimes. These bell chimes also rang out in his mind, bringing up memories of his youth, his path of cultivation from then until now, recalling the condensation of each and every one of his astral souls, the love between him and Qingcheng during their times in Chu, as well as everything Qing'er had done to protect him.

These bell chimes all seemed to contain a hint of the great dao.

At this instant, he no longer frenziedly resisted against that towering might and let nature take its course, allowing it to baptize every part of his body. Right now, his body was like an ancient bell, emitting chimes that merged together with that of the Stonebell Rampart, ringing out loud through heavens and earth.

Everyone watched with nervousness. At this moment, there were still experts rushing over, wanting to see this scene with their eyes. To think that there was actually someone who could achieve the final step of this trial. Before this, there was only one who

succeeded. But right now, although this newcomer also stepped onto the 81st step, could he really steady himself?

Under the onslaught of that violent storm of energy, Qin Wentian seemed so tiny and inconsequential. However, his conviction was exceptionally strong.

He inclined his head and stared in the skies as a warm and gentle smile flickered in his eyes. Even the clouds seemed to take the form of Qing`er.

The chimes in his body, melded perfectly with the chimes from the Stonebell Rampart, echoing out loud, drifting through space endlessly together with a loud and clear voice.

"Qing`er, I missed you!"

This voice accompanied the bell chimes, drifting far away to every location in the academy. At this moment, even for those experts who have yet to reach the Stonebell Rampart could also clearly hear the bell chimes resounding out. They actually could also sense the depth of emotions and their hearts were actually also affected somewhat as they missed their families and loved ones.

"What a strong intent."

The hearts of everyone sighed. They were all extremely powerful cultivators. Yet this voice ringing out with the bell chimes could actually influence their hearts, manifesting an intense longing for the people they desired.

That man had completed the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart, becoming the second person in this sacred academy who has accomplished such a feat.

"Completing all 81 steps just to tell the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor that he longed for her!" The hearts of everyone sighed. How magnificent was this, much more impressive than those who embarked on the trial of the rampart simply to gain power. For the sake of saying a single sentence, he stepped into the

stonebell rampart, heedless of the danger. In the entire sacred academy, it was almost impossible to find a second person like that.

Right now in a certain location of the academy, there was a group of beautiful maidens together. All of them felt shock in their hearts when they felt the commotions, thinking that some supreme genius was using the Stonebell Rampart as a tempering ground.

But at this very moment, a voice drifted over.

"Qing`er, I missed you!" This voice echoed out together with the bell chimes, reverberating in their hearts, causing everyone to feel a sense of warmth as they clearly sensed the longing in there.

Several females all turned their gazes over to a cold-looking beauty standing in the distance. Their beautiful eyes all flickered with a strange light. There was actually someone using the Stonebell Rampart to express his longing and love for her.

That ice-cold beauty was none other than Qing`er. The sound of the bell chimes seemed almost within reach, like the person expressing his longing for her was just right next to her. At this moment, the coldness on her face instantly melted. Within her beautiful eyes, a deep longing for him appeared as well.

With a flash of her silhouette, Qing`er's surroundings fluctuated with spatial energy as she disappeared, heading towards the direction of the Stonebell Rampart. How could she not know who that person was? How could she not feel the depths of emotions within the bell chimes?

The other females behind her mutually exchanged glances before one of them smiled, "How romantic."

After that, they too soared into the air, and headed towards the Stonebell Rampart.

Qing`er heard it, Huang Shatian naturally also heard it. Everyone in this entire academy has heard that. The vast majority of them

were rushing towards the rampart, wanting to see exactly which character managed to complete the 81 steps and was using the trial to announce his emotions of longing.

In addition, the people of the academy naturally wouldn't forget Huang Shatian's existence. That man was someone who created the same miracle in the past, and people would also not forget about his comments on Qing'er. There were many who would believe that Qing'er would be his sooner or later and in that case, this newcomer who achieved the 81 steps and was using that to say that he missed Qing'er, wasn't that considered a formal reply to Huang Shatian's?

Before the Stonebell Rampart, everyone was staring at Qin Wentian. Boundless energies from the heavens and earth rushed into the Stonebell Rampart as they transformed into supreme attribute energies which then infused Qin Wentian. A few moments later, a brilliant light radiated from Qin Wentian, circulating around him as sound notes of the ancient bell chimes manifested as well, reverberating in the air together with his emotions and longing, continuing onward unceasingly.

Such a love confession was truly enough to cause all females to feel jealousy.

More and more people arrived at the Stonebell Rampart, staring at Qin Wentian's silhouette. That young man was bathing in the resplendent light, the immortal glow from his immortal-foundation also grew increasingly brilliant.

He, succeeded in advancing to the 81st step, creating the same miracle as Huang Shatian had done, a miracle which no one could surpass!

"Could it be that the final step can only be accomplished if one has a saint-grade immortal foundation?" A thought surfaced in the minds of everyone. Huang Shatian established his saint-grade immortal-foundation here under the pressure and succeeded. As

for Qin Wentian, he originally already had a saint-grade immortal-foundation and clearly, he succeeded as well.

In addition, Qin Wentian's success was even more stunning compared to Huang Shatian. He completed all 81 steps in the span of a single day!

These 81 steps were his longing for Qing`er and also represented his reply to the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire!

TL Note:

皇杀天 Huang Shatian → 杀天 (Shatian) can be translated to killing the heavens

Chapter 1171: Chaotic Situation

Qin Wentian continued standing in front of the Stonebell Rampart, experiencing the baptism effect as the longing bell chimes continued endlessly. Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation grew even more resplendent, as his immortal might was continuously upgraded. Now, every part of his bones, blood, sinews, were all embedded with attribute energies, growing stronger and stronger.

"The body of that fellow is already so tyrannical and was originally sufficiently perfect. Now, he is undergoing another round of baptism by the rampart, his physique and foundation would only be more perfect than before." The hearts of everyone mused silently. Given Qin Wentian's talent, if it wasn't for the fact that his cultivation base was somewhat lower, he would surely be another character on Huang Shatian's level, able to dominate an entire sacred academy.

However, there was no denying that Qin Wentian's potential was truly shocking. In the future, he would surely be an extremely terrifying character. It was almost for sure that as long as he didn't perish early in life, he would surely be a character that ruled over an entire region in the future.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire were all incredibly ugly to behold. Qin Wentian still ultimately succeeded. Now, that supreme genius of their empire was no longer the sole person accomplishing this legendary feat. Also, Qin Wentian's purpose of using this trial was to announce his longing for Qing`er. This action undoubtedly was also a slap to their faces.

At this moment, for those people who gathered around the rampart, many of them recognized Qin Wentian. Before this, a majority of the cultivators in the sacred academy where Qin Wentian was in were all demonic beasts but here in this academy, the number of humans are far higher in comparison. There are

experts from all powers around the immortal realms gathered here.

For example Ying Teng and some members of the Ying Clan, some experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan, Jiang Ziyu and some experts from the Jiang Clan, Skymist Immortal Empire, Eastern Sage Immortal Sect, Violet Emperor Sect, Paragon Sword Sect, Sky Demon Sect, and more were all gathered in this sacred academy. At this moment, when the commotion shook the entire academy, they naturally all recognized Qin Wentian

Other than that, some of the members from the Heavenly Talisman Realm and Battle Saint Tribe were here as well. After they heard the voice saying, 'Qing`er, I miss you!' they instantly knew who the one accomplishing the 81 steps was and made their way over here as soon as possible.

At this moment, this place could truly be considered as the place where wind and clouds meet, experts were everywhere, drawn here by the sound of the bell chimes caused by Qin Wentian.

At this moment, a loud sound of people arriving rang out. The gazes of everyone turned over only to see a group of females arriving here. Among them, there was a beautiful maiden with an aura as pure as ice from the snow mountains could be seen standing in the center, staring at Qin Wentian. In the depths of her crystal-like eyes, it felt like there was only Qin Wentian's existence within.

The daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, and disciple of Matriarch Ji, Qing`er has arrived. Many people in the immortal realms knew that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor sent Qing`er away when she was just a baby and only brought her back to the immortal empire after everything has calmed down. It was then that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor granted her her princess title. Not many people knew the true name of Princess Qing`er and many people thought that Qing`er itself was her full name. However, the Evergreen Immortal Emperor allowed her to take on

the empire's namesake, making it so that her name was Evergreen Qing`er. From this, one should be able to sense how much doting love the Evergreen Immortal Emperor had for this youngest daughter of his.

However, nobody bothered to find out why and everyone wasn't too interested in this. It was already sufficient to know who she was.

The experts blocking Qing`er and her group were naturally people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Wudi and his subordinates.

"What do you all mean by this?" An expert at Qing`er's side asked, she was a disciple under the same master, someone who studied under Matriarch Ji.

Matriarch Ji was an extremely powerful female emperor that ruled over a certain area in the Eastern Regions. She was extremely powerful and her disciples were naturally all also not ordinary characters. Qing`er entered the sect late and had the status of junior apprentice sister. But one point to note was that these apprentice sisters treated each other very well with true care and concern.

"Princess Qing`er, what are you doing here?" Huang Wudi asked.

"Does this have anything to do with you?" The countenance of the maidens beside Qing`er turned cold. During these days, they have been accompanied Qing`er everywhere and encountered quite a bit of harassment. How could they have no idea what the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was trying to do? These opinionated fellows actually really wanted to take Qing`er as Huang Shatian's woman just from a single sentence Huang Shatian said?

"This matter concerns my royal brother, hence it naturally has a connection with my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. It's best for Princess Qing`er not to walk too closely with a male or my royal

brother might misunderstand and feel unhappy." Huang Wudi spoke, his words causing the expressions of Qing`er and her group to turn even colder.

"Step out of our way." Qing`er's eyes gleamed with ice as she stepped out. The longing the bell chimes were emanating was still resounding out. Qin Wentian was just before her, how could she not have missed him as well?

Nobody can obstruct her. As for the people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, she wasn't acquainted with them at all, they had no place in her heart.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire released their auras. Before this they already lost a battle, causing Huang Youdi to be humiliated badly by Qin Wentian. This time around, this matter concerns the most outstanding elite prince-level character of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Shatian. No matter what, they cannot afford to lose any more face despite know that their actions were very rude.

An intense spatial light then radiated from Qing`er. She and her fellow sisters stepped forth, all of them exuding spatial energy. Qing`er and the others then stepped forward, their movements cloaked by layers of space, making it hard for others to see their figures. Among all the attribute energies, space was undoubtedly one of the most terrifyingly powerful ones out of all.

"BOOM!" From Huang Wudi, a fearsome sword might slashed apart the space, the light radiating from his sword actually managed to seal this space. And as expected, all the maidens had ugly expressions as they were forced to reveal themselves. Although Huang Wudi wasn't as famous as Huang Shatian, he was ultimately still a very fearsome existence. This was especially so considering the fact that his cultivation base was already at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation.

"Everyone, pardon my offence." Huang Wudi stood in the air.

With him at the center, this entire space was filled with sword rays, not allowing Qing`er and her group to advance forward.

"Allow us to handle this." A maiden stepped out. Her cultivation base was similarly at the ninth-level and was one of the strongest disciples under Matriarch Ji which come to the sacred academy. The spatial light that radiated from her body grew incomparably resplendent. What Matriarch Ji was proficient in, was precisely spatial energy manipulation. The disciples she accepted were all gifted in the same attributes as well.

From this maiden, swords formed of spatial energy manifested and floated before her. They then abruptly slashed out with ferocious might, aiming for Huang Wudi as well as the numerous sword rays blocking their path. She actually succeeded in slicing out gaps in space and Qing`er and the others hurriedly took this opportunity and sped forward.

But at this very moment, there were more experts which appeared once again before them. One of these experts coldly laughed, "Princess Qing`er, please do not forget the result of the adjudication from the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms. According to the agreement, Princess Qing`er is already considered a woman of my Skymist Immortal Empire and would marry into our royal clan sooner or later. We hope that Princess Qing`er can respect that and conduct herself with dignity."

"This was a decision made by your group of sneaky individuals, yet you want to enforce it onto others? What dogshit immortal law adjudication?" A maiden under Matriarch Ji with a violent temper coldly shot back.

"This adjudication is something that several peak powers of the Eastern Regions bore witness to. Although you might be a disciple of Matriarch Ji, aren't your words a little too disrespectful?" Gu Xiao from the Paragon Sword Sect emotionlessly spoke. Earlier, he was injured because of Qin Wentian's words and now, his aura was still fluctuating and he has yet to fully recover.

"Are you all intending to restrict the freedom of the members from Matriach Ji's sect?" The maidens spoke with a chill in their voice. These people were too ridiculous.

Qin Wentian was still enduring the baptism, but right now, he also knew that Qing`er has arrived. Opening his eyes, this entire space trembled. At the next moment, he actually willingly gave up the baptism and stepped out of the 81st footprint.

"He gave up."

"He actually gave up such an opportunity? Seems like the longing in the bell chimes didn't have a single hint of deceit."

Everyone sighed. Completing the 81 steps would allow him an extremely rare opportunity to undergo the baptism from the Stonebell Rampart. This was something that everyone longed for in their dreams. However right now, Qin Wentian actually took the initiative to step out of it halfway.

Qin Wentian turned his head and walked out, instantly arriving before Qing`er. His gaze was filled with gentleness, staring at that flawlessly beautiful figure who has quieted down.

Qing`er was getting more and more beautiful. After thirty plus years of not seeing her, Qin Wentian suddenly had a feeling as though they were separated by a lifetime. His eyes just couldn't leave her.

Qing`er was as though she could sense the heat of Qin Wentian's gaze and faintly evaded his eyes. On her ice-cold features, an expression of shyness appeared, causing Qin Wentian to fall into a daze.

The only thing that was causing Qin Wentian unhappiness was that between him and Qing`er, there were actually people from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and Skymist Immortal Empire blocking them.

"Hasn't the face of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire been

smacked swollen? Why do they still have the face to remain here?" At this moment, a voice echoed out. This voice actually belonged to Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian's other comrades from the other sacred academy. Before this they were being pursued in the Sky Connecting Realm. Some of them managed to flee while the others sought death to escape the realm but Qin Wentian had still sent them a voice transmission telling them to gather in this particular academy if possible.

"Earlier Huang Youdi, who proclaimed himself to be a match for everyone under the heavens, said arrogantly that his words are logic because he is strong. He wanted my senior brother to say those retarded words out loud but what was the end result? He was beaten up so badly that he didn't even have the strength to retaliate against my senior brother who jumped levels. At the end, he was even forced to admit that he was wrong in front of everyone. Such a grave humiliation, yet the people of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire has forgotten this so quickly. Truly impressive."

The countenances of everyone flashed. Now that the four academies are connected, they naturally knew about Huang Shatian. And hence, by connection, they naturally also heard of Huang Youdi. Huang Youdi was extremely talented and had potential higher even compared to Huang Wudi. He was extremely strong but was he actually defeated by Qin Wentian, a person who was lower in cultivation base compared to him?

If that is the case, this young man Qin Wentian who created history, was truly terrifying.

Not only for Jun Mengchen and his group, at this moment, more and more experts gradually walked out from the crowd. These people were all disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm and Battle Saint Tribe that were in this academy. With regards to the Battle Saint Tribe, Qin Wentian was their Saint Lord while with regards to those from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, these people

also didn't want a junior apprentice brother of theirs being bullied.

During this time, this entire area was filled with powerful experts. Qin Wentian and his comrades gradually outnumbered their opponents. However at this moment, experts from the Paragon Sword Sect walked out from the crowd.

"Wow, how lively." Another voice rang out, it was none other than the young man who harrassed Qing`er in this sacred academy back then. He, as well as the experts from the Violet Emperor Sect also walked out.

Such a chaotic situation caused all the spectators to feel more and more interested. Qin Wentian completed the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart and created history, infusing his longing into the bell chimes, attracting all the experts of this academy over here. It seems like a grand upheaval would soon occur!

Chapter 1172: Monks from the Askheart Temple

The atmosphere around the Stonebell Rampart turned heavy. Several experts from different factions stood out in opposition, and the number of spectators grew more and more. Right now, they also understood from hearing what was said. It seems that the Eastern Regions of the immortal realms had invoked the immortal adjudication law and there were many powers joining up to target the Evergreen Immortal Empire. Qin Wentian made plenty of enemies precisely because of this matter.

"So many enemies, yet his cultivation base doesn't seem to be high enough." Many of the experts laughed as they stared at Qin Wentian. Being able to complete the 81 steps made them all impressed of him, but it wouldn't be able to hide the fact that Qin Wentian's cultivation base was truly still too low. A vast majority of people in the sacred academy all improved, and the fifth-level of immortal-foundation although couldn't be considered weak, it wasn't too strong.

"This is a truly troublesome matter. If one wants to become an incomparably dazzling character, they are destined to face off against multiple strong enemies from all directions. Even if we leave Qin Wentian aside, that day when Huang Shatian completed the 81 steps, the number of powerful enemies he attracted over was countless. Huang Shatian used the most domineering method, defeating so many enemies in a brutal fashion that none dared to move against him ever again.

They were all thinking of the challenges one had to face if one wished to stand at the very top.

For ancient emperors, it was rare even for an era to have one. For the ancient emperors in the history of the immortal realms, which of them didn't manage to reach that height by trampling upon the

bones of their countless powerful enemies, killing their way to the top, becoming unparalleled under the heavens. The history of each and every ancient emperor character were ones filled with battles and conflict.

Qin Wentian, his comrades treated him as their core but for his opponents, all of them viewed him with enmity, wanting to crush him to death.

"How interesting, this is the first time this monk has witnessed such an interesting thing." At this moment, a voice drifted over. From the crowd, three monks walked out, but other than one of them being bald, the other two had hair on their heads. This was especially so for the monk on the left, although he was dressed in the garb of a monk, he was extraordinary handsome and exuded a feeling of elegance.

The person who spoke was none other than the monk in the center. He walked over here and laughed in a low voice. "Immortal realms, what era is this? There are actually so many forces fighting for the sake of a beauty?"

When Qin Wentian heard this voice, he couldn't help but to shake his head. This monk was none other than Bujie and behind the three monks, there was also another group of fairy-like maidens, they were all female cultivators from the Jadestage Immortal Palace.

"What era is this? Why do monks like to interfere in other people's business?" A disciple from the Violet Emperor Sect coldly snorted, with an unkind expression on his face.

"Senior brother, he dares to discriminate against monks." Bujie hid behind the handsome monk on the left and pointed to that disciple from the Violet Emperor Sect as he complained.

"You guys can interfere in the matters of others and we monks can't?" That handsome-looking monk domineering spoke, as a terrifying aura gushed forth from him and enveloped that disciple

from the Violet Emperor Sect.

"As monks, it's naturally for the best if you three don't be busybodies." That disciple continued.

"Stop talking nonsense. If I want to interfere it means I will interfere. What can you do?" That handsome monk continued in a ferocious manner, his words causing the Violet Emperor's disciple's aura to similarly gush out. The anger on his face deepened as he coldly spoke, "You want to try me?"

"Senior brother he is insulting you!" Bujie pointed to that disciple and spoke. After that, The kasaya of the handsome monk fluttered as his aura grew increasingly violent, like that of howling winds and torrential rains.

"Chi!"

With a loud shout, a powerful wave of buddhic energy gushed over, causing the countenance of the Violet Emperor's disciple to instantly turn red as an unbearable expression of pain could be seen on his face. After that he continuously retreated and with a low groan of agony, he spat out a mouthful of blood. His hand was clutching on his chest, at the position where his heart was, as his countenance turned incredibly unsightly.

Several other disciples from the Violet Emperor Sect all stepped out, their auras gushing forward. Their faces were all ashen, how strong was this monk exactly? With just a shout, he actually injured one of their comrades. What power was this?

"How dare you." A person icily stated. This domineering monk which suddenly appeared caused everyone to have strange expressions in their eyes. How tyrannical, this caused many present to wonder about the origins of this monk. Naturally, there were also some here who belonged to peak powers, for example the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, that already knew the identity of these monks.

"Such monks who don't care about logic. Most probably, they are from the Askheart Temple." Huang Wudi had a look of unhappiness on his face. Although he wasn't acquainted with that disciple of the Violet Emperor Sect, they were both still allies on the same side.

"What logic?" That handsome monk glanced at Huang Wudi as he asked.

"Senior, he means that because they are strong, no matter what they do, everything is logical. Now that he says we don't care about logic, maybe he is insinuating that we are too weak." Bujie hid behind his senior brother and added fuel to the fire.

"Junior brother, I understand. I just want to ask him." That handsome monk gently spoke with no trace of his earlier tyranny, causing the spectators to all be speechless. The monks from the Askheart Temple were never famous for their logic but there were many who have only heard of them until today. From the earlier interactions, one was domineering and tyrannical, one was wretched and shameless, while one was silent, preferring not to talk.

"This time around, there are three monks from the Askheart Temple that entered the sacred academy. Buyu (not to speak), Buchen (not to anger), and Bujie (not to abstain). Reverend Buyu has never liked to speak much and Bujie's personality is just like his buddhist title. Only Buchen is the complete opposite, he was the one with the most violent and eruptive temper. Hence, I guess, that should be you sir. It is just that my Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire has never had any conflict with your Askheart Temple before. The matter here is a matter of my empire, does the Askheart Temple really want to interfere?" Huang Wudi spoke, causing many spectators to have strange expressions on their faces. This Huang Wudi was actually so polite to these three monks? This isn't like his personality at all. If his strength surpassed them, Huang Wudi would always use his fists to solve everything.

"Junior brother, why are we interfering in this matter?" Buchen spoke to Bujie.

"Senior brother, as warriors of the buddhist path, we emphasize on having a state of heart that's calm and at peace. In the past, this brother Qin has aided me before, and hence, junior brother naturally has to return back this debt of kindness to him. Senior brother, since you are my senior brother, my matters are naturally your matters." Bujie spoke with a straight face in an extremely serious tone. Everyone here was stunned speechless. These two monks had a state of heart that was calm and at peace?

"Junior brother truly makes sense." Buchen contemplated awhile before he nodded his head. He then stared at Huang Wudi, "You've also heard it. The matters of benefactor Qin, are now my matters as well."

"Have you all played around enough?" The experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire barked unhappily.

"Nope, what about it...?" Buchen stared at the expert who spoke, and spoke in a tone with no anger at all.

"BOOM!" An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire stepped out. Since the monks haven't played around enough yet, they can only battle it out. That expert who walked out had a very strong cultivation base, at the eighth-level. His aura was very terrifying as he coldly snorted, "Roll the fuck out then."

"Senior brother, he..." Bujie's eyes opened extremely wide as he involuntary shuddered. Sighing deeply in his heart, he sincerely prayed for the well-being of that person who just spoke. There were actually people in this world who are truly unafraid of death.

Buchen appeared on the contrary, very calm. He had no expression on his face, save for a slight twitch of his eyebrows. Those who were familiar with him knew that this was a sign of an oncoming calamity.

"I've already gotten used to walking, why would I be rolling?" Buchen walked out. Both of their auras turned violent and with a loud roar, that Skymist expert launched an attack that manifested a powerful divine elephant which rushed over, wanting to smash Buchen.

"Sigh, why must things be like this..." Bujie sighed. As the sound of his voice faded, an incomparably radiant buddhic light surrounded Buchen, akin to the golden body of a buddha. Millions of palms appeared in the air, a part of them directly grabbing hold of the divine elephant and forcibly halting its momentum while the others shot towards that Skymist expert simultaneously.

The countenance of that expert drastically changed, he continuously blasted out divine elephant energy, infusing more destructive might within. However, the entire space was trembling under the onslaught of those millions of palm imprints, which also easily neutralized whatever attacks he could blast out. That Skymist expert could only retreat, those millions of palms shot out, extending without limits, directly enveloping him, closing up a section in space. In fact, the spectators could no longer see the figure of that expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire. A moment later, sounds of numerous explosions went off as the enveloped space trembled violently.

"Ai..." Bujie sighed unendingly, feeling sorry for that expert in his heart. Those other experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire also had looks of fear on their faces, that battle simply ended too fast. When the palms all disappeared, everyone only saw that expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire lying on the ground convulsing intensely as his entire body was completely swollen. He coughed up a mixture of blood and froth before fainting completely. Most probably, this battle would be a recurring nightmare to him.

"My senior brother prefers to keep a low profile and always has a good temper, but you guys cannot insult him like that." Bujie spoke in a tone of sadness. Qin Wentian was sweating buckets, truly...

that senior brother of Bujie was extremely 'low profile' with an extremely 'good' temper...

However, he didn't expect that this shameless monk would appear here now to help him. After all, given the relative power of both sides, his was the weaker side.

Bujie's senior brother should be exceptionally powerful, even Huang Wudi felt some trepidation towards him. Clearly, this Buchen was an extraordinary character but it was just that he didn't show it usually.

"Brother Qin, check out how brotherly this monk me, is being. How am I like you? Denying our brotherhood after seeing some pretty girls, how lamentable." It seems like this monk Bujie already knew about that day where the princess of the Shooting Sun Empire found Qin Wentian. This caused Qin Wentian to roll his eyes, this monk truly seems to be omniscient.

"Thank you." Qin Wentian eventually smiled, he didn't choose to reject Bujie's help. This in the first place wasn't any sort of fair battle. Naturally, the stronger his side is, the better it would be.

"Qin Wentian, this is ultimately still your battle. No matter how much you hide behind others, you won't be able to evade it." The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire blocked the pathway between Qing'er and him, not allowing them to meet.

"Why are your words so vapid... If you want to talk about your battle with him, didn't Huang Youdi already lose? Now after he was humiliated, you want Qin Wentian to fight against all of you alone?" Bujie spoke in a depressed manner.

"Truly, how boring this is. We can't kill people in the sacred academy, so if you hit my allies, I will hit you back. Vapid indeed." Buchen shook his head and sighed. "Make it quick if you all want to start a battle."

"Buchen, you wish to start the battle so fast? Could it be that you

are afraid of encountering me?" A faint-sounding voice drifted over, causing the crowd of experts gathered here to turn their gazes over. After that, they only saw a group of experts soaring through the air. Just a single glance was sufficient to tell that the expert standing in the center was extraordinary.

Qin Wentian's gaze also turned toward that direct, and he naturally had an inkling who this newcomer might be. This must be the royal elder brother spoken of by Huang Youdi.

The person who came was precisely the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's Huang Shatian!

He also saw Qin Wentian and spoke with a hint of surprise, "I really didn't expect there would be another person managing to complete the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart. Seeing that you can do that, it's only normal that Youdi lost to you. However, you made a mistake, you shouldn't have humiliated him!"

Chapter 1173: Invincible Huang Shatian

Huang Shatian's expression wasn't as tyrannical as his name, wanting to kill the heavens. In fact, he looked somewhat gentle and mild but Qin Wentian's sharp senses could tell that within the calmness of Huang Shatian, there was a hint of contempt in his eyes.

Qin Wentian naturally was able to guess his identity. In addition to the words spoken by the spectators nearby, he also knew that Huang Shatian was none other than the supreme genius before him to have completed the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart. Given how arrogant Huang Youdi was, yet he was still so proud to have Huang Shatian as his brother. From this, one could tell how much Huang Youdi admired Huang Shatian.

In addition, Qin Wentian had seen Huang Shatian's image on the Supreme Might Rankings of the Sky Connecting Realm before. Huang Shatian was ranked right at the very top level and this indicated that in this entire sacred academy, there was no one who could stand equally side by side with him. Even for a character like Huang Wudi, he was also willing to stand quietly behind this royal brother of his.

"He wanted to humiliate me, I only asked him to admit his mistakes." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. Battling him was something Huang Youdi had chosen himself. Huang Youdi had no regards for anyone in his eyes and wanted him to say such humiliating words. If this wasn't in the sacred academy, Qin Wentian would definitely have crippled Huang Youdi.

"Your cultivation base is too low. Initially, I had no intent to deal with you and would leave you for Youdi instead. However, since there are so many people standing together with you today, I truly want to see who dares to stand on the opposing side of me." Huang Shatian calmly turned his gazes to the crowd, everyone could clearly sense the arrogance in that calm voice of his.

Huang Shatian was undoubtedly one of the strongest individuals in the four sacred academies. If one made enemies with him, they best consider it properly. Who would dare to antagonize such a character?

"Senior brother, this is obviously a case of extreme bullying. Can you defeat him?" Bujie hid behind his senior brother Buchen and asked.

"I can't." Buchen shook his head, replying honestly. Although he was very strong, he knew he wasn't a match for Huang Shatian. Their disparity in strength was still quite large.

"Senior Buyu?" Bujie turned his head towards Buyu who had remained silent since the start. He only saw Buyu continuing to maintain his silence and had his palms pressed together with a solemn expression on his face. Bujie had a bitter smile on his face as he asked Buchen again, "Senior brother, will senior Buyu be able to defeat him?"

Buchen contemplated for a few moments before he replied, "I think most probably not as well. Even if senior Buyu can win, he wouldn't fight either."

Bujie then turned eyes of sympathy to Qin Wentian as he spoke, "Brother Qin, it's not that I don't care about our brotherhood. You've already heard it, even my senior brothers are unable to defeat him, let alone a small monk like me. I think you can only depend on yourself now."

Qin Wentian rolled his eyes. This shameless monk...he would help as long as his senior brother was stronger than everyone here but if his senior brother was not, he would rather run away?

"Brother Qin, it would do you well to be smarter in the future. Right now, it's very rare for cultivators to be so righteous like this little monk, me. After you defeated Huang Youdi, there will still be his royal brothers stepping out. If you defeat his royal brothers, his royal uncles would come out. After that, even his father and

grandfather would appear as well. If you cannot defeat all of them in a single breath, it's best for you to learn how to endure your anger." Bujie continued, his words caused expressions of interest to appear on the faces of everyone. Was he mocking the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire?

"Are you mocking me?" Huang Shatian turned his gaze onto Bujie. Bujie instantly ran and hid behind his eldest senior brother Buyu as he replied, "How would I dare to? Please don't threaten this little monk, if you beat me up my senior brother would definitely help. There are still big monks, elder monks and old monks on the Askheart Temple. Those monks wouldn't be as reasonable as this little monk me."

"The monks from the Askheart Temple are reasonable?" Many people who understood the Askheart Temple began laughing. This bunch of crazed monks... but Bujie's words weren't false as well. If there are people who really dared to bully the little monks of the Askheart Temple, no one will be able to predict what those crazy old monks would do. Once they acted with a vengeance, they would never give up until their target was vanquished. Out of all the peak powers in the Central Regions of the immortal realms, the Askheart Temple ranks within the top three for powers that you shouldn't offend.

Huang Shatian glanced at Bujie before turning back to Qin Wentian's surroundings. "Is there still any one else?"

His words meant that he directly included the three monks of the Askheart Temple within. Such an attitude wasn't an ordinary arrogance. His words clearly indicated that so what if everyone else stood behind Qin Wentian? If he wanted to deal with Qin Wentian, nobody can block him.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stood around Qin Wentian. Qi Da's aura was incomparably valiant, ready for a fight. He stared at Qin Wentian, they all knew very well how high the talent of their Saint Lord was. Although they didn't know the

talent level of the second-generation Saint Lord, Ancient Emperor Yi, there were people in their tribe who stated that the third-generation Saint Lord, Qin Wentian, had a talent even above the second-generation Saint Lord. No matter who the opponents were, there was no doubt that they would defend Qin Wentian, to the death if need be.

For the disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm, since they have already stepped out, they naturally wouldn't retreat now. Everyone stood staunchly, with no one shying away. There was no way to avoid this battle.

"Very good. Do you all really think that for those who I want to deal with, there will be people capable of obstructing me?" Huang Shatian's voice was as calm as ever, having no regards for anything. In this sacred academy, there are only a scarce few truly powerful individuals that could enter his eyes. And right now at the very least, there were none among Qin Wentian's comrades.

"So what even if they can't obstruct you? At the very least, no matter what you do to me, my friends will do the same to people from your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. When he saw the attitude of the crowd, he could already sense how strong Huang Shatian was. The him now simply wasn't an opponent for Huang Shatian. However, this didn't mean that he would choose to bow his head and give in. Especially so when the matter concerns Qing`er.

"There are not many people who would dare to threaten me. Today, I truly want to see what capabilities you guys have to make that threat." Huang Shatian spoke in incomparable loftiness. The experts around him all released their auras and in an instant, the auras from all the experts from both opposing sides gushed out, causing the atmosphere to be filled with an extremely heavy pressure. The chaotic currents were so intense that no one else dared to remain in the Stonebell Rampart. The surrounding spectators also withdrew backwards, giving these combatants a

larger space.

There was no way to avoid this battle after all.

"RUMBLE~" Huang Shatian's immortal foundation was released. His perfect saint-grade foundation exuded a light that was exceptionally resplendent. In addition, his cultivation level has already reach the peak of immortal-foundation, that, in addition with the saint-grade immortal foundation, caused him to be even more flawless. A nine-colored glow could be seen circulating around his immortal-foundation that was in the shape of a human emperor. Everywhere the light was cast, everyone could feel a stifling pressure.

"If I want to touch you, there's no one here who can obstruct me." Huang Shatian spoke to Qin Wentian. With a loud boom, he stepped forward, rushing into the crowd. The experts around Qin Wentian all unleashed their immortal might and foundations, yet before they could do anything, they only felt themselves entering a space barrier, unable to move completely. After that the nine-colored glow from Huang Shatian's immortal foundation materialized an incomparably scintillating human emperor sword ray that slashed out with impunity, much much stronger compared to Huang Wudi's.

"Boom, boom, boom!" Numerous experts were sent flying. There were originally only a few people at the peak of immortal-foundation. Huang Shatian found it hard to even find opponents on his level, let alone those with cultivation levels lower than him. How can any of them withstand a single strike of his?

These ordinary powerful experts were injured one by one, and sent flying through the air. This was actually a result of Huang Shatian holding back. If not, nobody knew how dire the consequences would be.

The powerful Huang Shatian had a heart filled with reverence for the rules of the sacred academy. The more powerful one is, the

more clearly they could sense how mystical the sacred academy is, and the more respect and reverence they would feel in their hearts for it.

Huang Shatian was tyrannical and had no respect for the weak. However, even he, didn't dare to break the rules of the sacred academy.

When Qin Wentian saw how strong Huang Shatian was, he could only hate the fact that his cultivation speed was too slow. If not, things wouldn't be in this situation.

The thunderous rumbling sounds continued. Numerous experts were swept away to both sides of the battlefield. That incomparably light from Huang Shatian's immortal foundation contained a supreme sword law energy, spatial energy, as well as other mighty attributes. There was no way to evade at all. Huang Shatian directly opened up a path and stepped slowly towards Qin Wentian. It felt like he was the only one who mattered in this battlefield. Nobody could block him from the person he wanted to deal with.

The experts behind Huang Shatian also marveled at his strength. They followed after him, sweeping everything away with invincibility.

As Huang Shatian walked towards Qin Wentian, a fearsome gigantic divine ape phantom manifested behind Qi Da at this moment, as his body also grew incomparably tougher, as though in berserk mode, gradually growing larger and larger, filled with boundless strength.

A terrifying killing ray shot over. Qi Da roared in rage and lifted his palms in defense, forming a ring of resplendent battle saint light screen. During the flowing of runic energies around the light screen, an ancient battle divine ape could be seen, exuding a might that made the heavens tremble.

Huang Shatian pointed his finger forward and coldly shouted,

"Exterminate!"

As the sound of his voice faded, countless streams of golden rays as bright as the sun slammed unceasingly into the battle saint lightscreen. The divine ape roared in anger yet it had no way to resist it. An instant later, the divine ape collapsed from the pressure. Qi Da howled madly as both his fists punched out, tunnelling through the air.

Huang Shatian took another step forward as he stabbed his finger out once more. The human emperor split apart the heavens and earth, slashing out a brilliant sharpness, forcibly ripping through Qi Da's attacks. Despite Qi Da's strength, he was now sorely suppressed by the overwhelming pressure. It didn't seem that he could still hold on.

And right now, combat had completely erupted. Huang Wudi's strength might not be comparable to Huang Shatian, but one mustn't forget that he himself was also a supreme genius with tyrannical strength. His cultivation base was very high as well, and as he rushed over to a certain direction, it was like a hot knife cutting through butter.

The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Skymist Immortal Empire, Paragon Sword Sect and Violet Emperor Sect all begin to launch attacks towards Qin Wentian and his comrades.

Qi Da was about to lose. Two more experts hurried up and stood at his sides. One of them was Tang Sheng, while the other one was also a ninth-level immortal-foundation expert who was also from the Heavenly Talisman Realm. All of them had incredibly outstanding talents and supreme combat prowess but even with all their vaunted power, they still had to join forces to obstruct Huang Shatian.

Qin Wentian wanted to step out, yet several from the Battle Saint Tribe all moved to stop him as they transmitted their voices over, "Saint Lord, please do not be reckless."

Huang Shatian's target was Qin Wentian. It was already extremely difficult to obstruct him. If Qin Wentian went out to battle, things would truly get too dangerous.

"Senior brother Buyu, the friend of this junior brother is about to get beaten up. Do you have the heart to watch junior brother being bullied by these people?" Bujie shamelessly sought aid from his senior brother.

Buyu stared at Bujie, there was a faint worry in his gaze but he still remained silent.

Upon sensing Buyu's worried gaze, Bujie could only grit his teeth and cast a deep look at Qin Wentian before cursing in a low voice. "For the sake of me feasting on so much of your barbequed meat, I will do my best and fight it out."

As he spoke, it was like he just made an extremely painful decision. He then turned to his senior brother, the monk Buyu as he spoke, "Senior Buyu, junior brother guarantees that from now on, I will stop peeping at bathing females."

Buyu had a look of gratification on his face, staring at his junior brother. He then drew in a deep breath and said a single word, "Okay."

Chapter 1174: Great Chaotic Battle

Buyu turned his gaze to the battlefield, the rosary beads on his neck moved even without the wind as a ring of buddhic light emitted from him. This buddhic light was extremely resplendent, lighting up the entire space in an instant as numerous ancient arhat buddhas appeared.

On the battlefield, Huang Shatian was fighting against three powerful experts, exuding an unexcelled aura. Each of his strikes could shake up his three opponents and despite each of his opponents being extremely strong, when one's strength reached a certain level, the number of opponents you are fighting against wouldn't do anything to mitigate the disparity in strength level. As one of the strongest experts in the sacred academy, one could very well imagine how powerful Huang Shatian was.

Buyu instantly understood that if they weren't able to control Huang Shatian, the battlefield would eventually end up in a one-sided slaughter.

Pressing his hands together, and with a solemn and dignified look on his face. The buddhic light grew even brighter, spreading so far that even the spectators found themselves enveloped by it. Within this supreme buddhic light, there were a countless number of miraculously complex runic networks. Buyu stepped out as he vanished from his original location. In the next instant, he reappeared above Huang Shatian as a buddha leg stomped down with incredible might, intend on slaughtering everything.

In addition, this attack was so sudden and unexpected. One could only praise Huang Shatian for having god-like reactions, he coldly snorted as spatial light covered him completely. Buyu's buddha leg stomped down with an indomitable force, yet it only stomped down upon nothingness. Huang Shatian had completely disappeared into the void. But at this moment, an aura of destruction gushed forth from the leg, ravaging the nearby space,

as though wanting to annihilate all things in the void as well.

The violent force frenziedly smashed into the layers of light circulating around Huang Shatian, forcing him back a certain distance. This was the first time Huang Shatian was forced to step back. The spectators could only stare at Buyu in awe, what a powerful monk.

Huang Shatian also stared at Buyu. The elegance in his demeanor was the same as always as he spoke in an emotionless voice, "For every generation of the Askheart Temple, they only allow three monks to wander the mortal world. The vast majority of the other monks of the temple were to provide auxiliary support to these three. The three great reverends of this generation, Buyu, who doesn't like to speak, is one of them. He is slow-witted and dull in terms of talent, yet possessing extremely high combat prowess and absolute patience, able to spend countless years to cultivate all his buddhic arts to the extreme. Hence, the foundation of his cultivation base, is most stable."

"Buyu is slow-witted and have dull talent?" Everyone perspired when they heard Huang Shatian's words. Despite such an evaluation, the monk Buyu was actually so powerful? He spent many years to cultivate all his attribute energies to their extremes. Was this the meaning of the saying that diligence made up for one's lack of natural talent?

Buyu still remained silent, with his hands pressed together in prayer.

"Buchen's talent is very high, but his temper is the most violent. Bujie's cultivation base is the lowest currently, yet his talent is the highest out of the three, it's said that Bujie is proficient in a myriad of buddhic arts and techniques, hence Buyu and Buchen doted tremendously on this junior brother of theirs. This also inadvertently caused Bujie to develop a lascivious and shameless character." Huang Shatian spoke with indifference. Everyone stared at his magnificent silhouette, and although Huang Shatian

was powerful and arrogant, he was truly an extraordinary character. He even knew so much about the three chosen of the Askheart Temple of this generation.

"This little monk is so pure and innocent, yet I'm being slandered in such a way. Benefactor Shatian, if you twist black and white, you will surely descend to the eighteen levels of hell..." Bujie pressed his hands together, cursing Huang Shatian with a straight face.

"Today, since the three great reverends of the Askheart Temple are here, I want to experience Buyu's strength since you have cultivated the attribute energies of the buddhist path to the extreme." Huang Shatian spoke and in the next instant, his human-emperor immortal foundation emitted a sharp ray of light that split apart space, aiming for Buyu. Buyu chanted a buddhist mnemonic, the rosary beads around his neck all transformed into buddhist sarira, generating layers of buddhic light, illuminating the space. Behind Buyu, a gigantic ancient buddha as well as 108 arhats manifested, revolving around him protectively.

The terrifying human emperor glow shot over, enveloping this entire space, madly lacerating everything it came in contact with. Such fearsome might was enough to rend this entire space into nothingness. Such extreme might then shot towards the golden arhats, intending to destroy them one by one but to the surprise of the spectators, these 108 arhats actually fused together into one true indestructible body, glowing with an immutable light.

"What a terrifying defense." The hearts of the spectators shook. Before this, they had never heard of Buyu's name before. This monk was truly very low-profile but when in the sacred academy, it didn't mean that those characters who were low-profile, were all weaklings.

"I want to see how long you can endure this." Huang Shatian coldly spoke. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation unleashed even more energy, wanting to destroy that. Most

probably for Buyu to maintain such levels of defense, the consumption rate of energy must be astronomical.

"Benefactors, why are you guys still standing around watching?" The monk Buyu spoke. Only now did Qi Da and the others came to their senses. Although this monk was powerful, but when compared to Huang Shatian who had unparalleled killing might, the monk most probably wouldn't be able to last for too long. They needed to join forces to deal with Huang Shatian.

"You guys just launch your attacks. My senior brother will help you all to control him." Bujie shouted loudly from below. Qi Da and the other two disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm stepped out, these four experts each then walked towards the four main directions.

With a loud roar, Qi Da circulated the Battle Saint Art to its extreme. A tyrannical palm imprint blotted out the skies and slammed over mercilessly. Tang Sheng slashed out a sword beam, his sword moving as fast as the wind, aiming for his opponent's throat. The other expert also attacked at the same time.

Huang Shatian showed no fear at all. The boundless spatial light shrouded his figure and when those terrifying attacks descended, he would redirect them into the void. Both his hands blasted out at the same time, as two gigantic spatial swords formed, slashing out in two directions.

At the same time, Huang Shatian also stepped out, directly rushing Tang Sheng.

Tang Sheng waved his sword and created a light screen. But when Huang Shatian arrived, he merely stabbed out with a single finger, infusing all the emperor energy from his immortal foundation within, shattering the light screen effortlessly. But at this same time, Buyu's attack also arrived from the sky. That heaven-trampling foot landed once more, Huang Shatian didn't have time to finish off Tang Sheng and had to defend himself

again. Tang Sheng hurriedly used this chance to lengthen the distance between them and Huang Shatian was blasted back by the combined efforts of these four once more.

Just like what Bujie has said. Buyu had an incomparable defense and he was capable of instantaneous attacks. He was truly suitable for controlling the movements of Huang Shatian, making it so that Huang Shatian couldn't focus his all to deal with a single person.

"Senior brother is truly intelligent." Bujie praised in a heartfelt manner.

"Shameless." An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire cursed. The combat prowess of this monk Buyu was truly shameless, the golden body formed by those 108 arhats was like the shell of a divine turtle, boasting of an insane defense.

"You can go and join them as well." Qin Wentian spoke to an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe who was protecting him. This expert was at the ninth-level as well and was exceedingly powerful. But because Huang Shatian's threat was just too big, he still remained here to protect Qin Wentian.

"Saint Lord..." That person called out in a low voice.

"Go on. He is proficient in spatial energy. Don't allow him an opportunity to kill his way out." Qin Wentian spoke. That expert nodded. His silhouette then flashed as he joined the group dealing with Huang Shatian. This time, there were five experts joining forces together. Even the powerful Huang Shatian was trapped by them. The attacks of these six were so overwhelming that they had a battlefield of their own, each clash between them causing the hearts of the spectators to tremble.

Qing'er and the other disciples of Matriarch Ji wanted to break out of the entrapment, yet they were continually being obstructed by experts from the Violet Emperor Sect and others. They simply had no way to reach the other side.

Right now, the other experts were all fighting their own respective battles. There was no allies around Qin Wentian, but he didn't need anyone near him either.

Huang Shatian was blocked by the joined forces of five experts, but Huang Wudi wasn't. His cultivation base was also very high and he injured numerous experts as he rushed over. However, with Buchen also added. Buchen was truly powerful, other than Huang Wudi, no one else on the battlefield was his match. As he struck out and injured several experts from the opposing force, he shook his head and spoke, "Such a battle is truly boring."

Huang Wudi finally arrived before him. His countenance was cold as he asked, "Does the Askheart Temple really intend to interfere in this?"

"Your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's Huang Youdi has already been defeated in a fair battle, yet there are so many of you wanting to act together and deal with a fifth-level immortal-foundation character. How shameless." Buchen spoke.

"When did the monks of the Askheart Temple have so many rules? If you are strong, you are strong. Weaklings should have an understanding of their strength level. Aren't monks of your Askheart Temple also like this? You guys can bully others but others cannot bully you. Isn't that the same as us?" Huang Wudi spoke. "In addition, do you really think that with you and Buyu, the two of you are strong enough to change the situation?"

As Huang Wudi spoke, there were already experts attacking. Three experts landed before Qin Wentian, their cultivations all extremely strong.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe wanted to help but they were all tied down and had no way to get near Qin Wentian.

"There's no need to care about me." Qin Wentian roared loudly when he saw a large number of experts wanting to rush to his rescue.

"Qing`er, I will head towards the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock of the Sky Connecting Realm, there's no need for you all to continue fighting." Qin Wentian transmitted his voice over. The target of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was him alone. In fact, he didn't sense what Huang Youdi said was true, that Huang Shatian was interested in Qing`er. For Huang Shatian hasn't even spared Qing`er a single glance since the time when he arrived. In the hearts of such a character, cultivation was king, cultivation was everything. There was no room for love at all.

The next moment, Qin Wentian transformed into a great roc and with a flash, he sped like a bolt of lightning towards the far horizons.

"Everyone, my heart is filled with boundless gratitude knowing that you guys are willing to fight for me. Their target is me, there's no need to fight so bitterly, just retreat if there's a need to do so." Qin Wentian's voice rumbled out like thunder. And as expected, when they saw Qin Wentian leaving, several experts coldly snorted and stepped out, leaving the battlefield, pursuing after him.

If Qin Wentian remained here, those helping him to fight would only face even greater pressure. If he left, many enemy experts would pursue after him.

Everyone knew that the target of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was Qin Wentian. This time around, Huang Shatian, Huang Wudi and so many experts appeared at the same time. If Qin Wentian managed to somehow escape, it would surely be an extremely humiliating manner for them.

For a period of time, chaos was everywhere. Several experts soared into the air and chased after the direction which Qin Wentian fled in. Many of the spectators also flew up, wanting to continue to watch the drama. It was very rare for such a large-scale battle to occur in the sacred academy. They wanted to see what the end result would be.

There was only a single battle here that wasn't chaotic - Huang Shatian's battlefield. Right now, the five experts gave their all and constantly locked him down. This battle was truly heaven-shattering in terms of the commotion it caused. Staring at the magnificence of Huang Shatian, the spectators couldn't all help but to sigh. Maybe that prophesied ancient emperor character that would be born in the future, was none other than him!

Chapter 1175: Bloodsoaked Glory

Qin Wentian's speed was extremely fast in this form of a great roc. His entire body gleamed golden, resembling a true golden-winged great roc, and in addition to the explosive strength of his God's Hand, the energy of his entire body surged upwards, containing incredible might, manifesting numerous after-images of golden rocs as he soared through the air.

"How swift." A long line of pursuers formed quickly behind him. There were many spectators who tagged along, but a larger portion chose to remain behind at the Stonebell Rampart to witness the battle of Huang Shatian and Huang Wudi. Evidently, they felt that battle would be more interesting.

Jadestage Fairy Shen Yuehua and her comrades chose to chase after Qin Wentian. She wanted to see how that mysterious young man would be able to escape from this calamity. If Qin Wentian was captured by the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Shen Yuehua could very well imagine what sort of tormentous abuse he would suffer. Even if the rules of the sacred academy doesn't allow one to kill or cripple, they can still abuse one constantly. Given how Qin Wentian has humiliated Huang Youdi before, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire definitely wouldn't be polite with him.

"Seems like we have underestimated him. The him in the form of a great roc seems to be able to unleash true roc techniques. If one wants to catch up to him, most probably geniuses with ordinary cultivation bases wouldn't be able to do so." A fairy beside Shen Yuehua spoke. Qin Wentian's speed was too quick, it didn't seem like the speed of a human but that of a true golden-winged great roc instead.

The one pursuing him closely was a terrifying genius at the eighth-level of immortal-foundation, someone from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. For this generation, the Nine-

Emperors Immortal Empire seemed to be at a golden age. Huang Shatian, Huang Youdi and Huang Wudi all have outstanding talent. This pursuer was named Huang Dangtian and was similarly an extraordinary genius with terrifying combat prowess. It was only because this golden age of their empire produced Huang Shatian, Huang Youdi and Huang Wudi, which caused his brilliance to be masked by them somewhat.

Huang Dangtian was definitely an extremely strong individual. He closely pursued after Qin Wentian. Beside him, there was an eighth-level immortal from the Violet Emperor Sect as well as a seventh-level immortal from the Paragon Sword Sect. The speed of these three was incredibly fast, the closest in terms of distance as they pursued Qin Wentian. Behind them, there was still a long line of experts. Seems like these powers are truly determined to capture Qin Wentian.

Under such speed, this group of people soared across the air. Not long after, Qin Wentian arrived at the entrance of the Sky Connecting Realm, he directly transformed into a streak of lightning and shot into it. Those experts who arrived after him also shot inside with no hesitation, continuing to pursue him. Even though Qin Wentian has chosen to enter the Sky Connecting Realm, they would still choose not to kill him but to torture him endlessly instead.

"You won't be able to escape." Not only did Qin Wentian not manage to lengthen the distance between him and Huang Dangtian, the distance actually grew shorter and shorter. Huang Dangtian's aura could already envelop Qin Wentian's body but Qin Wentian's speed was truly too fast. The moment tendrils of Huang Dangtian's aura came into contact with him, Qin Wentian would unleash a burst of speed and continue soaring ahead. This made it so that Huang Dangtian and the others could only continuously try to shorten the distance as they pursued him.

At this moment, a figure actually appeared in front of Qin

Wentian. With a twist, this figure abruptly expanded in form, transforming into a gigantic white tiger.

A greater demon white tiger with a seventh-level cultivation base. It exuded a fearsome might and after a roar of rage, it directly lunged towards Qin Wentian, wanting to obstruct him.

Qin Wentian spread his wings, they shimmered with runic light and slashed apart everything, directly passing through that bout of destructive baleful energy, and rushed straight at the white tiger.

The white tiger roared in anger again, manifesting an incomparably gigantic white tiger phantom in the air. However, Qin Wentian didn't pause in the slightest, the supreme light radiating from him grew in intensity and arced through the skies, causing the sound of slicing to ring out. The next moment, the white tiger was directly slashed apart right from the middle. The speed of the golden-winged roc wasn't affected in the slightest as he continued to speed past. Such power caused those who were pursuing Qin Wentian to feel a slight fear as their hearts trembled a little.

They couldn't help but to admit that Qin Wentian's talent was outstanding. Even though they were his enemies, if Qin Wentian's cultivation base was at the peak of immortal foundation, he would surely be an unparalleled character the same as Huang Shatian, becoming one of the strongest in the entire academy.

Sadly, there was no more hope for Qin Wentian.

The distance of the pursuers grew increasingly closer to him, yet Qin Wentian still continued to speed towards a stretch of desolation in the Sky Connecting Realm. He who was now in the form of a great roc had incomparable loftiness in his eyes as he lifted his head and glanced at the sky.

The entire sacred academy was enveloped at all times by a unique and strange law, it felt as though there was a pair of eyes monitoring everything, setting the rules, and watching each of

their actions.

Also, Qin Wentian knew that the rules could be amended slightly.

Back then during the time of the dao lecture by the academy, he and the White Tiger Race had a major conflict. He requested for the sacred academy to open up a life-and-death battle arena and the sacred academy actually agreed.

Right now, he wondered if such a situation would occur as well within the Sky Connecting Realm.

"You won't be able to escape." From behind, a terrifying voice drifted over. It was the voice of Huang Dangtian, he pursued very tightly and most probably he would only need a short while to reach a close enough distance to unleash his techniques to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian continued to speed madly ahead, exhausting all his energy just to escape a little further. Everything seemed as though he was fleeing blindly in a panic, not choosing a strategic location but was flying casually into remote areas, into the depths of the desolate mountain range of the Sky Connecting Realm. Whenever a demon spirit appeared, that demon spirit would be sliced apart with indomitable force as Qin Wentian continued ahead.

Behind him, there were already several experts who were shaken off his tail. Yet those who continued to pursue were undoubtedly the strongest among this batch of people.

"KILL!" From behind, Huang Dangtian's emperor might gushed forth, blasting towards Qin Wentian who was up ahead.

Qin Wentian's wings shimmered with runic light and directly slashed out a tyrannical attack, borrowing the rebound force to increase his speed explosively in an instant.

He was still fleeing, it seemed that he wanted to flee to a place where nobody else could reach. Finally, Qin Wentian inclined his head and stared at the sky as he spoke, "I know there are rules in

this academy. Junior Qin Wentian is someone on the Supreme Might Rankings. Now that I'm being pursued by my enemies, is it possible to request the sacred academy to open up an independent battlefield for a life-and-death battle, not stopping until one side is completely annihilated?"

The sound of his voice contained a burst of coldness and slaughter intent. Even Huang Dangtian who was pursuing after him from a distance felt his heart tremble when he heard that. Has this fellow gone mad?

Wanting to open up an independent battlefield to fight a life-and-death battle, not stopping until one side was completely annihilated?

Qin Wentian was so daring?

There was no reply from the air. But at this very moment, law energies in the Sky Connecting Realm started to circulate and enveloped Qin Wentian as a voice suddenly rang out, "There are so many high level immortals pursuing someone at the fifth level. The request for a life-and-death battle is permitted but since you want such an independent battlefield, the ending is either you kill all of them or you die."

Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness, he long felt that this academy was exceptionally mystical, able to bear witness to everything. Hence, he carried hope in his heart as he made the request. To think that it would actually be approved.

However, the reply was very cruel. If he chose to open this independent battlefield, it's either he annihilated them all or he died himself.

This, was the price he has to pay to request for an independent battlefield to be opened up in the Sky Connecting Realm.

"Okay, I will accept it. My request is just an independent battlefield that is cut off from the rest of this dimension. All is

good as long as we won't be disrupted by others." Qin Wentian made his request.

"Request is permitted." A mist-like voice rang out from the air. After that, terrifying law fluctuations could be felt as a gate appeared up ahead in the distance, shining with powerful law energies. Qin Wentian directly sped forward and stepped into it.

The next instant, Huang Dangtian arrived. A mist-like voice rang out in his mind, telling him the new rules of the independent battlefield. Although the sacred academy accepted Qin Wentian's request to do so, the others still had the authority to choose for themselves, they can choose not to enter.

"Has he gone crazy?!" Huang Dangtian roared when he saw what happened. Was this Qin Wentian trying to court death so badly?

At this instant, Huang Dangtian stood outside the gate feeling a trace of hesitation in his heart. The sacred academy had other laws present and even if they captured Qin Wentian, they wouldn't truly be able to kill him. But right now, Qin Wentian actually made such a request to seal his fate, it was like he was intentionally courting death. How could geniuses on the level of Qin Wentian be so foolish and so lacking of foresight? Or maybe, did he have some trump cards he can use?

"Bzz..." The whistling sound of a sharp sword slicing the wind as well as a thunderous sound of a storm could be heard. The experts from the Violet Emperor Sect and the Paragon Sword Sect both arrived. They instantly heard that mist-like voice as well when they appeared. Right now, they stood together with Huang Dangtian, staring at the gate before them.

"What are you hesitating about?" The expert from the Paragon Sword Sect asked.

Huang Dangtian frowned, he was not sure either himself. As a prince of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and with a cultivation base at the eighth-level... so what if Qin Wentian's

talent was extremely supreme? He is only at the fifth-level after all, what could he do against him? What...was he hesitating about?

Releasing his immortal-foundation, emperor might rocked the area. Huang Dangtian stepped out and chose to enter the gate.

The experts from the Violet Emperor Sect and the Paragon Sword Sect stepped out and entered the gate as well, entering an independent battlefield opened up by the laws of the sacred academy.

The independent battlefield existed in its own dimension. Huang Dangtian and the two others entered and they only saw Qin Wentian floating in the air with his eyes closed, seemingly in meditation.

"Are you courting your own death?" Huang Dangtian stared at Qin Wentian as he coldly spoke.

"Since he wants to court his death so much, let's send him on his way." The expert from the Paragon Sword Sect snorted coldly. After that, his sword qi hummed and stabbed out as he rushed Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian's perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation was released. Abruptly, an incomparably frightening blood-colored energy covered his entire body. In the next instant, blood runic lines appeared on his skin, as an overwhelming amount of energy rushed into his immortal foundation. The immortal light emitted from the saint-grade immortal-foundation actually turned crimson. And at the next moment, it seemed as though his flawless saint-grade immortal foundation had completed its evolution in terms of energy. The entire immortal foundation seemed to contain inexhaustible law energy and his own body felt like a body of laws.

The sharp sword intent of the expert of the Paragon Sword Sect shot forward, yet it failed to penetrate Qin Wentian's body. Huang Dangtian and the rest stared at Qin Wentian whose entire body

was pulsing with the power of his bloodline. They actually felt an aura which caused fear in their hearts.

Very dangerous. The Qin Wentian right now gave off a feeling of extreme danger, causing the hearts of everyone to shudder.

And at this moment, the expert from the Paragon Sword Sect rode his sword and sped over. Qin Wentian's eyes abruptly opened and a bloodsoaked light seemed to devour everything. When one looked into his blood-colored eyes, they could faintly sense that they were staring in the eyes of a supreme primordial greater demon.

"KILL!" The expert from the Paragon Sword Sect roared in anger, unleashing the might of ten thousand swords. However at this moment, the phantom of a blood-colored demon god appeared, directly lifting up its palm and effortlessly destroying the attack force from the sword expert. After that, a gigantic palm shot out, causing the sword expert to tremble violently as he backed away with rapid speed, riding on his flying sword.

The speed of the blood-colored gigantic palm swept through the air with impetuous force that cause everything to shudder. With a grab, that expert from the Paragon Sword Sect was captured inside the palm.

"NO!" That expert from the Paragon Sword Sect let out howls of terror, he could faintly sense an intense threat of death.

"Chi!" A light sound rang out. The fingers of the palm tightened, causing a splatter of blood to splash through the air. That blood-colored demon god actually squashed this opponent to his death!

Chapter 1176: Qin Wentian Has Fallen?

The seventh-level immortal from the Paragon Sword Sect has fallen.

Although before this Qin Wentian has already shown that he could kill geniuses at the seventh-level of immortal-foundation, he still had no way to do so in such a tyrannical manner. In addition, that seventh-level expert was able to be one of the three that continued the pursuing, and was sufficient to indicate that his level of strength was extremely high. Despite so, he was grabbed by that gigantic demonic palm and crushed to death forcibly.

This scene caused the hearts of Huang Dangtian as well as that expert from the Violet Emperor Sect to shudder violently. As they stared at that demon god phantom, they felt a sense of death despite their strengths.

At this moment, another fearsome demon-like silhouette appeared behind Qin Wentian. This silhouette shone with an eerie blood-colored light, and bore a strong resemblance to Qin Wentian. It seemed like Qin Wentian's entire being was undergoing a demon transformation.

"Are you a human or a greater demon?" Huang Dangtian stared at Qin Wentian as he asked icily, he didn't expect that after the transformation, Qin Wentian would become so terrifying.

"Why can't humans cultivate the energy of demons?" Qin Wentian coldly replied. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation was fully filled with a blood-colored law energy that dyed his entire immortal-foundation crimson. Right now, his immortal-foundation transformed into a supreme law and with a thunderous roar, numerous terrifying Zhenkongs appeared, lacerating the space as a violent burst of energy blasted towards Huang Dangtian and that expert from the Violet Emperor Sect.

The emperor might from Huang Dangtian was circulated to the

max as it gushed forth overwhelmingly. That expert from the Violet Emperor Sect punched out fearsome rays of brilliant purple fist lights, shaking the heavens and earth, but no matter what they did, their energy was diminishing gradually due to the roars from so many terrifying gigantic Zhenkongs.

Qin Wentian directly launched another attack. Above his immortal foundation, numerous demonic dragons manifested as they soared through the air. Huang Dangtian unleashed his emperor might to defend against them, but the energy he unleashed was completely devoured by those blood-red demonic dragons.

Thunderous rumbling sounds of clashing filled the air. Huang Dangtian turned pale upon sensing how terrifying that blood-colored law energy was. This much power was definitely sufficient to destroy him.

Huang Dangtian slashed out a path of sharpness while he retreated rapidly. The expert from the Violet Emperor Sect also wanted to retreat, yet he only saw numerous divine elephants containing towering destructive might rushing his way. The power of the attack jolted him so badly that he coughed blood. Grinding to a halt, before he could even catch his breath, a great roc sped right towards him, penetrating through his body. Yet another expert died here...

Huang Dangtian began to feel terror in his heart. He wanted to leave, yet he discovered that this battlefield was in a completely cut-off space. Ever since he entered, it was already destined that there was no retreat. It was either he die here, or Qin Wentian dies here.

Right now, he could only turn and face Qin Wentian. Upon staring at the Qin Wentian of this moment, he felt his heart shuddering. That was a gigantic demon god looking down with disdain on all things in the world. His entire body emitted an all-out supreme destructive might of demon-attributed energies,

giving off an indomitable sensation. Huang Dingtian even lost the conviction to carry on fighting.

In the next instant, several golden-winged rocs descended from the sky, intent on annihilating everything. Huang Dingtian roared in rage, his overwhelming emperor might gushed forth, yet it couldn't block the onslaught of those greater demons. The blood-colored golden-winged rocs seemed countless in number and after sometime, a scream of agony finally rang out. Huang Dingtian's body vanished from this space completely, transformed into the void.

For this independent battlefield created by the sacred academy, even if one truly died here, no immortal sense would be activated and appear.

All the three powerful pursuers have fallen. No one else in the external world would know the reason of how and why they died. In fact, nobody would know that they were already dead.

During the duration of this battle, more and more pursuers appeared here, all of them stopped outside the gate and naturally heard the voice of laws telling them the rules in their mind. If they stepped through the gate, it would be a life-and-death battle and they wouldn't be able to exit until they killed Qin Wentian.

Several people cast mutual glances at each other, feeling a little hesitation. They didn't expect that such an independent battlefield would open up in the Sky Connecting Realm. In that case, those powerful existences who went in before them should have probably already killed Qin Wentian, right?

After waiting for sometime, the gate still remained there and no commotions could be sensed from within it. A person then spoke, "Let's enter and take a look."

"Mhm, let's enter." The pursuers then all walked into the gate, and after that, they only saw a gigantic demon god figure standing there. The face of this demon god bore an uncanny resemblance to

Qin Wentian, and when they saw it, their hearts pounded with fear as their countenances paled upon sensing that terrifying demonic might emanating from it.

Such power was sufficient to destroy them.

"BOOM!" An overwhelming demonic might descended from the sky. Greater demons appeared, wanting to annihilate everything. At this moment, they instantly turned and fled, wanting to leave the battlefield but they had forgotten the rules of this independent space in their panic. How could they leave now? Those who enter were destined to leave their lives behind.

In the external world, this space became extremely quiet. Before this, given how quickly Qin Wentian's speed when he was fleeing was, the vast majority people were shaken off his tail. Hence, the number of people that caught up now would appear in batches. That spatial gate was still there, glinting with a strange light like the gleam of the eye of a demon.

"Bzz!" Sword qi shot over from afar as an expert from the Paragon Sword Sect appeared here. He also heard the voice of the law and a moment later, he snorted and laughed coldly as he stepped into the gate with no hesitation. After that, he didn't come back out again.

After him, more and more figures who appeared here all entered the gate. But they could only enter, none of them made it back out.

After a long time in the battlefield, Qin Wentian felt that the energy in his entire body was on the verge of running dry. When he forcibly activated his bloodline power which he had no modicum of control over, he wasn't even able to maintain his reason. Only at the point of total exhaustion did he awaken again. Those demonic eyes now contained a trace of calmness, he glanced at the battlefield before he looked up into the air and asked, "Is this considered sufficient in regards to fulfilling the conditions for opening up the independent battlefield?"

"It is." A voice drifted over. After that, at the other side of the

battlefield, an exit opened up. Qin Wentian sped over and directly stepped out, rushing into the depths of that nameless mountain range. For a period of time, everywhere he passed by, his aura was so terrifying that all the demon spirits avoided him.

This battlefield vanished as well, transformed back into the original space of the Sky Connecting Realm. Over there, there were no other people, in fact, there weren't even corpses.

Naturally, the voice of law also vanished. Everything here seemed to be erased and no one else would know that an independent battlefield once opened up here, as well as the number of geniuses from the sacred academy who died within.

Some more time passed as another expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire arrived. He seemed to have sensed an extraordinary aura and hurriedly sped away in pursuit. On the surface of the ground, a few droplets of dried blood could be seen, the origins of these blood droplets were unknown and that expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire followed its trail.

Next, the fairies from the Jadestage Immortal Palace also arrived. They seemed to have sensed something here and paused a moment before they continued heading forward.

And after them, Qin Wentian's comrades arrived as well. Regardless of Qin Wentian's allies or enemies, all of them couldn't find him, nobody knew where Qin Wentian had disappeared to.

After sometime, even Huang Wudi also arrived here. He continued probing the depths of the mountain range but he found nothing as well.

On another battlefield, Huang Shatian was fighting solo against the five powerful experts. He went all out in anger and managed to carve a path out of the encirclement but regardless, he still failed to defeat the joint forces of these five experts. He could only leave behind threatening words and departed the area.

Qing'er departed as well. She and her fellow disciples headed to the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock and intended to wait for Qin Wentian.

This shocking large-scale battle in the sacred academy gradually ended just like that, there wasn't a clear ending to it because from the start until the end, nobody found where Qin Wentian was. It was as though Qin Wentian vanished into thin air.

Until after seven days later, Qin Wentian and those who left in pursuit of him all couldn't be found. This caused a large commotion to set off in the academy as after all, Qin Wentian was a legendary genius who completed the 81 steps at the Stonebell Rampart. In fact, even Huang Shatian was attracted over after that. Many were paying attention to how Qin Wentian would end up.

However, Qin Wentian was actually already missing for seven days. Not only him, all of those who pursued after him to hunt him down were missing as well, including a very powerful prince from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, Huang Dangtian. Nobody could find any traces of them in the Sky Connecting Realm.

There were many rumors rife in the academy. There was someone who claimed that Qin Wentian gave it all out and managed to exit the Sky Connecting Realm, and even broke the rules due to the intensity of the combat, dying together with his pursuers. However, only a scarce few believed in this. After all given Qin Wentian's currently low cultivation level, it wasn't very probable for him to perish together with so many other experts.

There were also some who claimed that Qin Wentian and the pursuers stumbled into a secret realm that was the territory of some supremely strong greater demons, they were all currently trapped there. In comparison, many rather chose to believe in this rumor.

But no matter what, as time flowed by, the rumors also gradually

faded. All up until three months later, there were experts who noticed that Qin Wentian's silhouette vanished from the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. This instantly caused an uproar and news about his death instantly circulated to all corners of the sacred academy.

That supreme young genius who completed 81 steps in a single day, jumping levels to defeat Huang Youdi, causing a large-scale war in the sacred academy because of him. Has he...really fallen?

With the rules of the sacred academy protecting the students, it was impossible for him to die. But Qin Wentian's silhouette has truly vanished from the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. Other than death, what other reasons could there be?

Sounds of sighing could be heard within the sacred academy.

Before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, the fairies of the Jadestage Immortal Palace gathered together. There were many sounds of discussion and the beautiful eyes of Shen Yuehua stared at that vanished silhouette on the immortal rock as she let out a long sigh. Such a brilliant character only exuded his radiance for such a short amount of time before falling in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy?

"My senior brother wouldn't die here." A voice rang out, the speaker was none other than Jun Mengchen. He didn't believe the rumor.

"There's nothing that is impossible." An expert from the Violet Emperor Sect coldly spoke. That fellow actually died. This was truly a good news.

Before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, a flawlessly beautiful figure sat there with her eyes closed, waiting quietly.

"Qing`er." Beside that beautiful figure, there were many fairy-like maidens nearby trying to persuade her. However, Qing`er continued closing her eyes, seemingly unconcerned about their

persuasions.

Qin Wentian has said before that he would come here. In that case, he would definitely be here, this was the agreement between them. There was no way Qin Wentian would ever break his promises to her!

Chapter 1177: Return

At the 36th year mark of the sacred academy's opening, there were too many things happening in the four academies. Numerous conflicts occurred within each and every one of the academies, there were also geniuses who formed lasting friendships and eternal hatreds. The purpose of the conflicts was either because of grudges, or the geniuses wanted to raise to the peak and become a unique character unmatched by everyone, entering the Supreme Might Rankings and enter the second-layer space of the Sky Connecting Realm.

Because only then, would they have a chance to evolve to an ancient emperor character if that prophecy made by the Evergreen Immortal Emperor was true.

Amidst the numerous conflicts, Qin Wentian's conflict with the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was only one of many, yet it was one that caused the largest degree of commotion. After all, this included many peak powers of the immortal realms - the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Askheart Temple, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect, the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Matriarch Ji's Sect and the Violet Emperor Sect. In addition to that, even the illustrious Huang Shatian was involved, the commotion caused naturally wouldn't be small-scaled. Also, there was the fact that the fifth-level immortal-foundation genius Qin Wentian was also an unforgettable character.

Naturally, the people of this sacred academy understood that there are still many supreme characters from the other academies yet to take the trial of the Stonebell Rampart. If not, most probably the number of people who completed the trial wouldn't only be limited to Qin Wentian and Huang Shatian.

And as expected, just as the waves of commotion of that large-scale battle had caused spread, more and more experts from the

other academies came over here. There was also another one supreme genius who succeeded in completing the 81 steps, refining his immortal-foundation into a saint-grade one.

After some time, yet another supreme genius accomplished that, establishing a saint-grade immortal foundation. The Stonebell Rampart felt like it was created specially to be the last step for these supreme geniuses to upgrade their immortal-foundation. This caused the fame of the Stonebell Rampart to spread, attracting even more experts over to attempt it. But no matter what, there was no one who could accomplish what Qin Wentian did, finishing all 81 steps within the span of a single day.

No one else could break the record.

Hence, Qin Wentian's name would frequently be mentioned around the area of the Stonebell Rampart. Qing`er was still at where she was, not leaving that place for even half a step. She sat on a stone not far from the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock with her eyes closed, ignoring everything happening in the external world. It felt like she didn't want to concern herself with any other things and only wanted to wait silently for him to return.

He had promised her. Hence, he would definitely be here for sure.

Seeing the depth of affection Princess Qing`er had for him, this caused many to sigh in their hearts. The tyrannical Nine-Emperors Immortal Empires and that domineering Huang Shatian had split up this pair of lovebirds, causing Qin Wentian's death due to the pursuit, resulting in this beautiful maiden being so heartbroken.

Before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, several people could be seen around there. Among them was a beautiful maiden with endless charm. She stared at the vanished image on the Supreme Might Rankings engraved on the immortal rock as her brows furrowed tightly.

"Maybe I was wrong back then." The female murmured in a low

voice.

"My royal sister would actually acknowledge that she is wrong?" A young man beside her teased.

"I thought he would just be humiliated by the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire and the matter of him with that lascivious monk would be resolved. Everything that happened after I led him here has completely exceeded my imagination. Even that lascivious monk Bujie has also caused me to be surprised. I truly feel regret at such a supreme character dying in the hands of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire."

"Even if there was no you in the picture, he would encounter those from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire sooner or later. Some things, there is no way to avoid them. What do you intend to do about that monk Bujie?"

"Since things have reached such a state and Reverend Buyu also made Bujie apologize, let's just forget about it." That beautiful princess sighed lightly. At this moment, several gazes of coldness was directed at her. She frowned and looked over there, only to see numerous maidens with beauty not inferior to her icily staring at her.

"The Holy Successor and the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan." Her elder brother spoke in a low voice causing a strange expression to appear on her face. "That fellow's luck with the ladies is truly excellent. So many beautiful maidens are saddened because of his death."

"My master wouldn't die." A female clad in fiery red robes spoke in a cold voice. It was none other than Purgatory.

"Won't he?" The prince from the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire shook his head.

"Naturally he won't. Back then in the City of Ancient Emperors, the situation he was in was even more difficult to resolve than

now. Both Zi Daoyang and Mo Xie wanted his life but he ultimately still had the last laugh. During the time at the God Hand Mountain Manor, despite the joint forces of experts from the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect and the Violet Emperor Sect, they still failed to take his life. He even managed to comprehend God's Hand. Right now, how can some mere experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire manage to kill him?" Nanfeng Yunxi decisively spoke. She deeply believed the fact that Qin Wentian didn't die.

"Didn't die? Humans are really good at consoling themselves." A group of figures walked over. The aura of these experts was terrifying, causing the expressions of Nanfeng Yunxi and her group of people to turn solemn. These newcomers were none other than experts from the White Tiger Race and the person who spoke was the white tiger king, White-eye. Back then, he and Huang Wudi both pursued Qin Wentian in the Sky Connecting Realm. When Qin Wentian was 'defeated' in his hands, White-eye found his confidence.

"There's no way the Supreme Might Rankings would be wrong. Since he vanished, he is surely dead." White-eye coldly continued.

"That's right Nanfeng Yunxi. You are fond of Qin Wentian right? Don't worry, the demons of my White Tiger Race are all extremely muscular, we can definitely allow you to indulge in enjoyment." A white tiger laughed.

Nanfeng Yunxi had an expression of loathing on her face. Beside her, a holy maiden character directly spoke in a tone of ice, "Disgusting vile creatures."

"Disgusting?" White-eye's eyes gleamed evilly as he coldly laughed.

"The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan seem to hold your White Tiger Race in disdain." A voice intent to incite the fury of the white tigers rang out. These words were actually spoken by a human cultivator of the Violet Emperor Sect.

"When they are pregnant with our tiger cubs, they wouldn't think this way again." A white tiger laughed thunderously.

"You all dare to do this? I heard that Qin Wentian back then barbequed and feasted on white tiger meat in front of all of your faces. No wonder you all would be filled with so much hatred. However, there's not only Nanfeng Yunxi and the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan here, there's still Qin Wentian's widow. Princess Qing`er is also an absolute beauty, don't you all want to 'take good care' of her?" An expert from the Violet Emperor Sect spoke, his words causing the white tigers to glance at Qing`er as the eyes of many white tigers gleamed with an evil light.

"Despicable fellow." The princess of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire coldly spat when she saw this scene, referring to the expert of the Violet Emperor Sect.

"You humans only know how to use such dirty and despicable methods. You all don't dare to do it and want us to get our hands dirty for you?" White-eye rudely shot back. Although he hated Qin Wentian immensely, he wasn't foolish. The expert from the Violet Emperor Sect was intentionally using words wanting to anger them, his words designed to tear apart the face and pride of the White Tiger Race.

"We don't dare to? It's merely that our strength here isn't enough." That expert from the Violet Emperor Sect laughed. "Princess Qing`er, the Skymist Immortal Empire has already proposed a marriage in the sacred academy yet you still went to have an improper relationship with Qin Wentian. However since Qin Wentian has already died now, you are already free from his curse, are you preparing to enter the Skymist Immortal Empire or maybe are you planning to seduce Huang Shatian? Although Huang Shatian after that didn't express any romantic interest in you, if you took the initiative and jumped into his embrace, there might still be a chance."

"The Violet Emperor is so great at teaching that he managed to

bring up a bunch of bastards like you all? Scram!" Qing`er still had her eyes closed, as her fellow disciples couldn't help but to coldly speak out. Huang Shatian really did not express any romantic interest in Qing`er after that battle. Since Qin Wentian has died, there was no need for him to waste time on all these people. He would rather spend his time cultivating in the sacred academy. Cultivation was placed on too high a pedestal in his heart and he loathed to waste his time on other things.

The faces of those from the Violet Emperor Sect turned incomparably ugly. These disciples of Matriarch Ji weren't polite at all.

"My senior brother might find you dirty but I don't have any of such inhibitions. Do you want to warm my bed for me?" A voice rang out. The people only saw Huang Youdi walking over with a sharp look in his eyes. Those years ago, the impact to his dao heart was exceedingly severe after that humiliating loss to Qin Wentian. But now, he has mostly recovered and wanted revenge for the humiliation Qin Wentian gave him.

Although Qing`er had her eyes closed, she emanated an extremely cold intent when she heard those words. However, she still didn't move away. She only had one purpose - to wait for Qin Wentian to appear again.

"I'm talking to you!" Huang Youdi shouted loudly, his terrifying sound waves converged into a tyrannical wave that crashed over everything. He was Huang Youdi, a match for everyone underneath the heavens.

"This retard. Seems like he wasn't abused badly enough by senior brother those years ago, he actually still has the face to appear here." Jun Mengchen who was sitting far away coldly spoke. Huang Youdi turned his attention over, as killing intent flashed in his eyes. He then stepped out, every single one of his steps caused the earth to tremble. He stared at Jun Mengchen and coldly laughed, "I will make you regret ever being born in this world."

"I really want to see how you would make me regret." Jun Mengchen stood up as an aura of the fifth-level gushed out ferociously, causing the gusts of wind in the area to intensify as the sky changed color.

"So you have broken through. No wonder you dare to be so arrogant in front of me." Huang Youdi floated up into the skies as emperor light gushed forth, wanting to tear apart everything. Jun Mengchen roared in rage as the diagram of a world appeared behind his back. He punched out with a fist, causing a supreme and tyrannical energy to gush forth from the world diagram, lending its power to him. The energy of his palm strike transformed into an emperor's chariot that slammed into the manifestation of a human emperor by Huang Youdi, the impact causing both to shatter into pieces.

"Boom!" Huang Youdi stepped out again, his might towering up into the skies. However at this moment, he was suddenly aware of a pair of eyes. These eyes belonged to another expert and that expert seemed to have been quietly standing there all along. His eyes seemed to contain cycles of samsara and as Huang Youdi attacked, the crowd discovered to their shock that his attack was actually aimed at a completely wrong direction where there's nothing there. Such a mistake was inevitably fatal when two geniuses were in a duel.

"Be careful!" A loud voice rang out in warning. Jun Mengchen's attack then landed at this moment. Huang Youdi roared deafeningly and with an explosive bang, his body was flung through the air. Several figures then landed before Huang Youdi protectively. Lightning might crackled maliciously around one of the experts as he slashed out a fearsome attack with a spinning kick, wanting to continue attacking Jun Mengchen.

"Who are you?" Huang Youdi steadied himself, staring at a handsome young man that appeared beside Jun Mengchen.

"His name is Hua Taixu, he is extremely proficient in the illusory

arts. Beware of his eyes, don't look into them." Someone warned.

"Courting death." Huang Youdi coldly snorted.

"After the defeat that year, your state of heart has no way to return to what it was. Your conviction has already wavered." Hua Taixu's voice was extremely calm, yet he hit the nail on the mark, causing the Huang Youdi's expression to turn incomparably unsightly to behold.

"HAHAHA, so what if it is true? After killing you guys and capturing all the beauties, I will still be Huang Youdi. Sadly Qin Wentian has already died or I would definitely make him watch personally how I kill and torture his comrades and how I play with his woman." Huang Youdi laughed maniacally, exuding a supreme emperor might unexcelled in the world.

"You won't be able to see it."

From the air, a voice of ice suddenly drifted over, causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. Several experts then respectively inclined their heads and stared in the direction of the voice. A moment later, all of their gazes froze there, seemingly in incredulous disbelief!

Chapter 1178: Ranked on the Supreme Might Rankings Again

In the air, a figure could be seen standing there with his hair fluttering in the wind. That aura, there was no mistaking it. It was none other than that supreme genius who vanished from the Supreme Might Rankings, the one who completed the 81 steps of the Stonebell Rampart in a single day, Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian didn't die.

He actually was still alive!

In that case, what happened exactly back then? As for those in pursuit of Qin Wentian, where did all of them vanish to?

Also, why would Qin Wentian's image vanish from the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings?

Huang Youdi, White-eye and experts from the Violet Emperor Sect all stared at Qin Wentian with incomparably ugly expressions on their faces. At that large-scale battle those years ago, all of these peak powers joined forces to deal with Qin Wentian and his comrades because they shared the same point of hatred. However after that, the rumors of Qin Wentian falling circulated around like wildfire. His image disappeared from the Supreme Might Rankings and everyone assumed that he was dead.

Once Qin Wentian died, all the conflict from before vanished. Although all the major powers still harbored a grudge, they didn't really act upon it on Qin Wentian's comrades. It was only today when White-eye and Huang Youdi appeared again, they seemed to want to ignite that hatred once more, and even though Qin Wentian had died, they didn't intend to spare anyone connected to him.

The reason was very simple, the hatred they had for him was simply too deep. Qin Wentian roasted and barbequed white tiger

meat and feasted on them before the eyes of their same kind while Huang Youdi who proclaimed himself a match for everyone under the heavens, was defeated and humiliated extremely badly by Qin Wentian. After Qin Wentian died, he had no way to vent his anger and frustration. He naturally also wanted to do this as an outlet to vent all his negative emotions.

However, he didn't expect that Qin Wentian was still alive.

Jun Mengchen, Nanfeng Yunxi as well as experts from the Battle Saint Tribe all had smiles on their faces when they saw Qin Wentian. Has he finally appeared again? They knew that it was impossible for Qin Wentian to die so easily, his fate was tougher than the heavens.

Qin Wentian coldly glanced at Huang Youdi before he stepped out and moved towards Qing`er. At this moment, Qing`er already opened her eyes, her aura although she was still cold, there was a gentle warmth in her eyes as she stared at the familiar figure approaching her.

"Qing`er." Qin Wentian gently called out. After that he stretched out his hand and stroke Qing`er's black hair with a smile on his face. Qing`er's earlier expression that were filled with coldness began to melt as a beautiful smile gradually appeared, causing her beauty and charm to magnify in an instant. Just that single smile on her face caused all beautiful things in the surroundings to lose their luster.

Qin Wentian also smiled as he held onto Qing`er's hands. After that, he glanced at the disciples under Matriarch Ji and spoke, "Many thanks to all apprentice sisters for your care and concern for Qing`er."

The disciples of Matriarch Ji all had a good impression of Qin Wentian. In addition to Qing`er's feelings for him, they naturally wouldn't have any prejudice or bias against him and hence, all of them nodded gently as they smiled.

"Qin Wentian, it's good that you didn't die. Come, let's fight again." Huang Youdi coldly spoke. After that, numerous terrifying auras gushed towards Qin Wentian. Not only for Huang Youdi, the experts from the White Tiger Race, the Violet Emperor Sect as well as the Paragon Sword Sect all walked forward.

Since Qin Wentian was still alive, it meant that their hatred still wasn't resolved.

"Where did those experts in pursuit of you vanish to?" An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stepped out. Huang Dangtian at the eighth-level of immortal-foundation pursued after Qin Wentian back then to hunt him down. But he vanished together with Qin Wentian. Now, Qin Wentian has reappeared, but Huang Dangtian was still missing.

Qin Wentian coldly regarded that person who spoke but he didn't respond to him.

"Speak up, we are asking you a question." An expert from the Paragon Sword Sect stepped out as sword qi gushed forth with terrifying might. There was also an expert from his Paragon Sword Sect who went missing after pursuing to hunt down Qin Wentian back then.

"BOOM!" Numerous powerful and violent auras gushed out. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, Southern Phoenix Clan and Matriarch Ji's sect all released their auras, causing the atmosphere in front of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock to turn oppressively heavy in an instant. For those spectators who didn't want anything to do with combat, they instantly backed up and gave the combatants space as they watched with interest.

There were four sacred academies, but it wasn't that everyone knew of their grudge and hatred. With regards to Qin Wentian, many people have only heard vague things about him.

"This fellow truly came back at the right time." The princess of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire was also watching from the

outside. A strange glow could be seen in her eyes as she stared at Qin Wentian. He actually didn't die, things would no doubt get more interesting from now on.

"Really coincidental, these people didn't dare to touch the comrades of Qin Wentian. They must have definitely thought that Qin Wentian has fallen for sure. However, didn't they know that the allies of Qin Wentian were also extremely powerful? As long as Huang Shatian doesn't participate, there would be no way these people could do anything to them. There seems to be a good show unfolding now that Qin Wentian has returned, facing against White-eye and Huang Youdi.

Qin Wentian stared at the faces of his enemies filled with arrogance. He released Qing'er's hand and stepped forward, slowly rising up into the air, staring down at all these experts with disdain.

"Who the hell you think you are? Are you even qualified to question me?" Qin Wentian coldly spoke towards that expert from the Paragon Sword Sect.

The aura of the sword expert instantly gushed forth, the sharpness of his sword qi was unrivalled, able to destroy everything as it pierced up into the skies.

Huang Youdi also snorted coldly as he stepped out while releasing his immortal foundation. A human emperor manifested before him, but Qin Wentian similarly didn't respond to him.

"Are you saying that even I have no qualifications?" The emperor light grew even brighter as Huang Youdi soared up into the sky, desiring for another battle to cleanse the shame of the humiliation he suffered during the defeat back then.

Qin Wentian glanced at Huang Youdi, his eyes filled with an intense mocking as he spoke, "I didn't think that there would be someone who would still grossly overestimate themselves in this world. Despite that humiliating defeat, you are now still asking me

in such a forceful tone if you have the qualifications to talk to me? Huang Youdi, do you know how the word 'shame' is written?"

"HOW DARE YOU!" Huang Youdi roared. How proud of an individual was he back then? Proclaiming to be the match of everyone underneath the heavens, only impressed by his elder brother. In his eyes, how many people could stand equally to him? Hence, it was only normal for him to speak with boundless arrogance towards Qin Wentian back then. In any case, the impact on his psyche and the state of his heart after that defeat was exceedingly great. And right now, Qin Wentian's words were like swords once more cutting into his heart, causing him to be unable to endure.

"DIE!" Emperor light from Huang Youdi gushed forth with boundless strength. Although he was only at the sixth level, the might he exuded was terrifying to the extreme. Even geniuses at the seventh-level might not be able to unleash such power with a single strike.

The blast of emperor might shot towards Qin Wentian but at this moment, Qin Wentian's body begin to emit a powerful light as layers of fiendgod armor covered his body, flowing with endless runes that shone resplendently. When the bout of emperor might shot over, it actually had no way to penetrate Qin Wentian's defenses any longer. Qin Wentian simply stood there, allowing Huang Youdi to attack freely, his eyes gleamed as though he was watching a clown playing.

"How can this be..." Everyone turned pale when they felt the aura Qin Wentian unleashed. The sixth-level of immortal-foundation... Back then when Qin Wentian was being pursued by so many experts, not only didn't he die he even actually broke through? When one reached the fifth-level, how could it be so easy to break through to the next? A breakthrough definitely couldn't be accomplished overnight. How did Qin Wentian manage to breakthrough despite that intense pursuit?

Were the levels in cultivation really so easily broken through?

In that case, Qin Wentian's disappearance from the Supreme Might Rankings on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock was because he has broken through to the next level?

"Your name is Huang Youdi, proclaiming yourself to be a match for everyone under the heavens. But with just your measly strength, are you even fit to have that name?" Qin Wentian stood there as he emotionlessly spoke. Huang Youdi roared in anger and lifted his hands to blast out an attack. Numerous human emperors manifested, slashing out with their emperor swords, causing the sky to change color as an oppressive emperor might sought to crush everything.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian stepped out. His fiendgod-like body was stimulated to the max. Lifting his hand, it felt like he was about to shake the world and destroy everything. Mumbling words of truth under his breath, characters of suppression were formed and suppressed the human emperors, destroying the human emperor swords. A countless number of ancient characters powered by truth floated in the air, bringing with them a towering might that shot straight towards Huang Youdi, enveloping him in an instant.

Huang Youdi screamed, he only felt an unparalleled suppressive might from the ancient characters boring down on him. An intense struggle could be seen on his face, he did his best but to no avail, there was no way for him to break through that suppressive might. The ancient characters powered by truth were like a prison, securely locking him within.

"Huang Youdi, you are merely an insect." Qin Wentian's voice was like words of truth, entering into his ear. After that, he saw an imposing figure descending from the heavens, exuding enough might that could cause the sky to collapse, bringing with him a terrifying might that blasted right into him, flinging him through the air.

Huang Youdi proclaimed that he was a match for everyone under the heavens, he fought with Qin Wentian again and was directly insta-defeated. The disparity between them was too great, he basically couldn't even be considered an opponent.

Such a cruel reality caused Huang Youdi's heart to turn cold. He was just an insignificant insect-level figure?

Numerous experts stepped forth. Many powerful experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire stood in front of Huang Youdi protectively. Qin Wentian coldly swept his gaze over them as he spoke, "Do you all think that he still has the qualifications to make me personally act and abuse him? If I was him, so proud and arrogant yet encountering such intense humiliation again and again. Where would I still have the face to meet other people? He might as well just go to hell now."

"Enough." A person berated. Each and every one of Qin Wentian's words had the potential to slay the dao heart of Huang Youdi. Although Huang Youdi was defeated now, it is not necessarily a bad thing. But if they allowed Qin Wentian to continue insulting and humiliating him, Huang Youdi's dao heart might never be whole again.

"Hmph, courting their own humiliation yet not allowing others to speak. The people of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire only knows how to fantasize about their 'overwhelming' strength." Jun Mengchen coldly snorted. Huang Youdi should receive a humiliation equal to his arrogance back then.

"Look at the Supreme Might Rankings." At this moment, someone exclaimed in surprise. Right now over there on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, an image gradually appeared again. It was none other than the figure of that supreme genius who exuded magnificence that lasted through the generations. He firstly vanished from the rankings but now, he appeared again at an even higher spot in the rankings.

Yet another supreme genius was being replaced by him. Back then in the past, his battle with Huang Youdi made him replace a supreme character. Now, this battle with Huang Youdi again, caused him to replace yet another supreme character.

"This Huang Youdi is truly in such a wretched state, completely becoming the stepping stone for him to ascend to the Supreme Might Rankings." Someone laughed.

"A match for everyone under the heavens? That's only what he assumed due to his boundless arrogance. This is also why the humiliation now would be so intense. If he was more humble at the start, even if he was defeated, as long as he continued working hard where would there be any humiliation?" All these voices entered the ear of Huang Youdi, causing him to groan in misery as he coughed out another mouthful of blood.

Qin Wentian completely disregarded Huang Youdi. He walked to the front of another person instead, White-eye of the White Tiger Race.

"Even if I can't truly kill you in the Sky Connecting Realm, if I don't barbeque you alive today, my name isn't Qin Wentian." Qin Wentian coldly spoke, his words causing the hearts of everyone to tremble. This fellow wanted to barbeque White-eye alive?

Chapter 1179: The Miserable White-eye

White-eye stared at Qin Wentian as the baleful energy from him intensified. Qin Wentian wanted to barbeque him?

His cultivation base was at the seventh-level, and he joined forces together with Huang Wudi back then, pursuing after Qin Wentian before finally killing Qin Wentian in the Sky Connecting Realm. But right now, Qin Wentian is already at the sixth-level. That, and in addition to his own fight against Li Yufeng those years ago, White-eye started to lose confidence in his own strength. Since this Qin Wentian could kill Huang Youdi, he similarly posed a great threat to him.

"Weren't you very arrogant earlier? Why have you turned into a mute now?" Jun Mengchen coldly spoke when he saw that White-eye wasn't saying anything. Before this, White-eye's tone was extremely aggressive and arrogant, humiliating Nanfeng Yunxi and the other holy maidens. Simply atrocious behavior.

"ROAR!" Low sounding roars rang out, the other experts from the White Tiger Race all stood at White-eye's side.

The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan stepped out as well, encircling them. Back then on the life-and-death battle arena, that battle constituted one of the worst defeats for the white tigers. Today, another battle was about to unfold.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian didn't say anything and simply took a step forward. His fiendgod-like body shimmered resplendently as he activated the power of God's Hand, causing his entire being to glow with divine light. He stood there, unexcelled in this world. His aura was so powerful that it caused fear in the hearts of others.

"KILL!" Qin Wentian roared. The experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan and Battle Saint Tribe all rushed out, leaving White-eye alone for Qin Wentian to deal with. Qin Wentian's perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation glowed with a supremely

brilliant light, manifesting numerous gigantic ancient characters of truth that contained the power of overwhelming suppression. Each and every character contained a supreme immortal law energy.

The heavens and earth trembled as the ancient characters floated in the air, launching out in all eight directions. White-eye's howl of anger shook the sky, his baleful energy transformed into numerous gigantic white tigers that lunged over. However, the immortal-foundation of Qin Wentian grew even brighter, as the words of truth easily destroyed these white tiger manifestations.

White-eye's expression was extremely ugly to behold. He gave a huge roar and reverted to his true form as he madly blasted out with his paws. Each and every attack were unleashed using the secret arts of the White Tiger Race, all of them containing boundless might, shattering the words of truth.

"Nothing but a vile creature that likes to self-proclaim that you have a high-graded and pure demonic bloodline. You are just trash." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. At the same time as the ancient words shot out, Qin Wentian also blasted out with his palms, manifesting numerous great rocs that shot through the sky. Each and every great roc exuded immense sharpness, ripping apart space as they slammed into White-eye. White-eye defended madly, he didn't think that Qin Wentian was actually so tyrannical. Qin Wentian simply stood there and depended on the immortal might of his immortal-foundation to attack but White-eye was already helpless before him. When Qin Wentian lifted his own palms to blast out, things naturally grew more dangerous for White-eye.

He was a white tiger king, someone of the royal faction among the White Tiger Race. In fact, his cultivation base was even higher than Qin Wentian's.

"BOOM!" Qin Wentian took a step out, seemingly teleporting through space, directly appearing before White-eye's gigantic body. His body of truth appeared behind him, powering up even

more ancient characters. His entire body emitted a boundless strength, as the ancient characters of destruction that just manifested all transformed into divine elephants capable of trampling over everything. White-eye howled tragically, although he still wasn't defeated yet, that grief in his voice already told everyone what the ending would be like.

A king among white tigers, White-eye, couldn't even move in the face of Qin Wentian's attacks. He was restricted to the extreme.

Qin Wentian arrogantly stood there, his fiendgod body was akin to a supreme god king, simply peering down with disdain and arrogance at the gigantic white tiger who was struggling. This scene caused everyone to start as though they saw an illusion. It felt like the white tiger before Qin Wentian wasn't a king of the White Tiger Race, but was an ant that was suppressed easily by Qin Wentian instead.

The disparity in their strengths was simply unable to be mitigated. White-eye fighting against Qin Wentian was like an ant trying to shake a tree. Their strengths was on completely different levels.

Such strength caused shock to many people, and it also caused White-eye to feel despair.

Finally, the attacks blasted into White-eye, causing his entire body to tremble.

"ROAR!" A startling baleful energy circulated violently. White-eye who has reverted to his true form had a look of unwillingness on his face. This battle was the most humiliating battle in his eyes.

Qin Wentian directly blasted out with his palms when he heard White-eye roaring. Using the power of God's Hand, he materialized a terrifying destructive ancient halberd that landed together with the ancient characters. Sounds of piercing rang out as it penetrated White-eye's gigantic body effortlessly. At that moment, that large body of White-eye, became a live target for Qin Wentian's attacks.

Miserable screams rang out endlessly. Qin Wentian's attacks seemed unending, blasting into White-eye explosively. White-eye struggled madly, as a greater demon, his defense was naturally very strong, he wouldn't be able to die so easily even if he wanted to. As the abuse continued, White-eye truly wished for death. Qin Wentian's attacks contained lesser force now, he was controlling his strength as he didn't want to kill White-eye so easily.

"Light a fire." White-eye's gigantic body slumped onto the ground, as groans of misery continued. His large saucer eyes were filled with agony. When he heard what Qin Wentian said, his entire body began to tremble as he wailed even louder.

An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan stepped over. These white tigers were disgusting to the max, always saying they wanted to capture some holy maidens to act as baby incubators for them. Now that White-eye was in such a state, there was naturally no way the experts from the Southern Phoenix Sect would pity him and be polite. This expert instantly manifest blazing balls of phoenix flames that landed on White-eye burning his skin to crisps as he continued howling in hellish pain, in an extremely miserable state.

"This..."

"The hearts of everyone trembled when they saw this. That figure who exuded incomparably loftiness truly wanted to barbeque White-eye. He must have gone crazy, what a mad man!

The white tiger king of the White Tiger Race was being barbequed by phoenix flames. Most probably, no kings in the history of the White Tiger Race has ever suffered such a humiliation.

If this was the external world, would Qin Wentian truly roast White-eye fully and feast on him?

"ROAR, ROAR, ROAR!" The other white tigers all howled in unison, but Qin Wentian's expression was as icy as ever.

"Enraged?" Qin Wentian's voice was like the chill of winter. Before this, the white tiger race was so arrogant, have they ever thought about this ending? The experts from the Southern Phoenix Sect also increased the intensity of the fight, blocking the attacks from the other white tigers. During these years, they had many clashes against the White Tiger Race, both sides were incredibly ruthless to each other.

White-eye's tears were even coming out due to the high heat as well as the pain of being roasted. He didn't know if these were tears of bitterness or humiliation. He, a king of the white tigers, was actually being barbequed here by a human.

Finally with a bright flash of light, White-eye's figure disappeared, sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm. The Sky Connecting Realm was still the Sky Connecting Realm after all. When damage taken reached a certain level, the rules here would send that person out.

"Sadly, we didn't fight on the life-and-death battle arena. If not, I was truly looking forward to feasting on some white tiger king's meat." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. The experts here were all stunned by Qin Wentian's domineering methods. Although there were many here who had grudges with him, he had simply too many allies here. People from the Battle Saint Tribe, Matriarchy Ji's disciples and experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan. If a heaven-defying genius like Huang Shatian wasn't here to take the lead, none of these people with enmity against him would dare to do anything recklessly.

Other than some experts among his comrades fighting against the white tigers, there was still a large portion not doing anything, fully prepared to do battle should anyone move against Qin Wentian.

"Send more people out to kill these vile creatures." Qin Wentian coldly commanded. After that, many experts of the Battle Saint Tribe joined the combat, bringing hell to the remaining white

tigers. The number of white tigers here wasn't a lot, the situation was tipped to one side as the white tigers were exterminated. Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered to humiliate them one by one, allowing them to die as the Sky Connecting Realm sent them out from here.

For a period of time, several experts in the Sky Connecting Realm rushed over here.

The holy maiden of the Snowdrift Sage Hall, Chu Qingyi, came here as well. Her beautiful eyes regarded Qin Wentian as a complex expression could be seen on her face. She naturally already knew of Qing'er's existence, that was a woman who had a higher status than her, the youngest daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor, a disciple of the powerful Matriarch Ji. As for her, she was merely one of the holy maidens of her sect. Even if they disregarded status, Qing'er would still be more outstanding in terms of appearance.

Naturally, maybe Chu Qingyi herself didn't know why she was comparing herself to Qing'er. Shouldn't she hate Qin Wentian?

But when she saw that figure exuding magnificence, she couldn't find it within her heart to hate him.

"Chu Qingyi." Qin Wentian saw her and called out. Chu Qingyi stiffened, she saw Qin Wentian staring at her and she actually felt a sense of nervousness.

"What's the matter?" Chu Qingyi coldly asked.

"Back then you said you are already my woman, but I did nothing to you. Shouldn't you clear the air?" Qin Wentian spoke in a tone just as cold, causing Chu Qingyi's emotions to fall. He wanted clarify the matter.

"You dare to do it but don't dare to admit?" Chu Qingyi stubbornly continued.

"If I did it, I would naturally admit to it. But although I had the

intentions to humiliate you, I still have my bottom line right?" Qin Wentian replied.

"Hmph." Chu Qingyi's countenance turned cold and actually turned to leave. Qin Wentian's palm grabbed the air and instantly, a stifling pressure bore down onto Chu Qingyi, as a terrifying palm imprint formed from runic light manifested.

"Explain things clearly before you leave." Qin Wentian was as emotionless as ever.

"Fine. Nothing has ever happened between us. I intentionally tried to damage your reputation. Is this enough?" Chu Qingyi glared at him.

"The grudges between us are wiped clean. You acted against my junior brother and I have also humiliated you. You can leave now." Qin Wentian waved his hand. Chu Qingyi cast a deep glance at Qin Wentian before turning and departing the area.

"Is that a case of hatred being born because of love? What a contrived story." The prince of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire laughed when he saw this scene, he could somewhat sense that Chu Qingyi's emotions were running wild.

"It's a woman's nature to be sexy. Only males like you could be so cold-blooded. This Qin Wentian captured Chu Qingyi for such a long period of time and can be considered to have had daily interactions with her. It isn't strange for Chu Qingyi's attitude to change now that she saw how glorious Qin Wentian is." The princess replied.

"You women are all so strange." The prince declined to comment as he laughed. "That Lei Ba has now become an utter joke."

Lei Ba came here together with Huang Youdi, he had been here since the beginning. Everyone knew that Lei Ba only acted against Qin Wentian in the beginning for the sake of Chu Qingyi. But back then when Chu Qingyi said that she was already Qin Wentian's

woman, that by itself was already a humiliation to Lei Ba. And today, although the truth of the matter has been clarified, Chu Qingyi still possessed an unclear emotion towards this enemy yet she had completely no feelings for him, Lei Ba. What a mockery.

"RUMBLE~" Ten thousand bolts of thunder crackled around Lei Ba as he stepped towards Qin Wentian. Only through a battle could the earlier humiliation be cleansed.

Qin Wentian saw Lei Ba approaching him. He didn't hesitate and stepped out as well. The matter of Lei Ba humiliating his junior brother Jun Mengchen, it was about time to claim this debt back. Even if Lei Ba didn't look for him, he would also have sought him out.

Upon staring at Qin Wentian's figure, several people felt their hearts trembling. Lei Ba was known as the child of the Thundergod and right now, his cultivation base was at the eighth-level. Did Qin Wentian really intend to fight him head-on one-on-one?

Chapter 1180: Fight against The Thundergod's Child

Qin Wentian and Lei Ba stood in opposition, facing each other in the air. Several of the experts had retreated, leaving the two with more room to battle.

With the startling might radiating from the pair, the surrounding experts could sense how overwhelmingly powerful these two people were.

Lei Ba was bathed in the boundless glow of lightning. Dark thunderclouds covered the skies, generating crackles of lightning. To have the power to destroy a multitude of living things—it seemed like a taboo strength.

When one reached the upper tier of immortal-foundation, the disparity between each level would only grow broader, similar to an insurmountable gap. In addition, Lei Ba had already reached the eighth level, so how much stronger had he grown? Lei Ba had the title of the Thundergod's Child and even ordinary ninth-level immortals wouldn't be his match. It felt like Lei Ba was already at the peak of the eighth level. His immortal foundation was extremely terrifying—he was able to gather thunder and lightning from the skies, transforming them into the laws of thunder and lightning, slowly and gradually shifting his physique into a body of laws.

"What a fearsome aura," the crowd mused silently. They then glanced at Qin Wentian again. A sixth-level immortal, and yet he seemingly had a body that possessed the toughness of a fiendgod. His entire body was shimmering with an unexcelled brilliance. It was also extremely rare for someone of that cultivation base to have the audacity to fight solo against Lei Ba. In this entire academy, there were probably only a rare few who shared this kind of strength and courage.

"Do you think that just because you defeated a white tiger, you have the strength to fight me?" Lei Ba domineeringly walked over. Back then in the past, he'd also cast a devastating injury on Jun Mengchen. Acting on behalf of Chu Qingyi, he'd operated in an extremely tyrannical manner. Today when facing Qin Wentian, his tyranny was as suffocating as before.

From his immortal foundation, destructive lightning shot out with unbelievable speed, directly aiming for Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian's perfect immortal foundation started to transform into the shape of a divine turtle whose shell enveloped him completely. The boundless lightning energy slashed over, causing the divine turtle to tremble violently yet its defenses still held, seemingly indestructible.

"Crackle..." The destructive might of lightning and thunder blasted out with a fearsome violence. Lei Ba once again stepped out in an oppressive manner, slamming out with a thunder palm imprint. This gigantic palm print was like the true palm of the Thundergod, blasting down its might from the sky. Qin Wentian fully unleashed his energy, calling upon the augmentative forces of the God's Hand as his destruction palm imprint flew up into the air. The imprint collided head-on with the thunder palm, showing no signs of backing down.

A thunderous boom rang out, the impact shook the space with enough force to almost shatter it apart. With just a clash, the aftershock of that impact felt like the world was ending.

Lei Ba naturally knew that it was extremely difficult to depend on a single palm strike to slay Qin Wentian. During his attack, he continued to advance, borrowing power from the looming thunderstorm to stab out his finger at Qin Wentian. Instantly, a terrifying lightning dragon materialized and shot towards Qin Wentian, its opened maw bellowing in rage. The entire space seemed to be fully enveloped with lightning might—there was no way to escape.

Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation morphed into the form of a divine dragon, flawlessly perfect. Dragon runes circulated around his body as he activated the power of the God's Hand. With a roar of rage, he blasted out his palms and attacked. To everyone's shock, they discovered that Qin Wentian had actually manifested numerous demonic dragons, each sharing the form of his immortal-foundation as they all rushed towards Lei Ba's attack, the impact causing both forces to shatter.

Lei Ba stepped forth once again, closing the distance to Qin Wentian. Upon staring at the seemingly berserk Lei Ba, Qin Wentian didn't shrink back and rushed out as well. A terrifyingly fearless battle intent flickered in his eyes.

"These two are so powerful." Everyone felt shocked in their hearts at how terrifying Qin Wentian was. Was this truly an expert at the sixth level? Every strike he unleashed could shake the skies, and even geniuses at the seventh level would be insta-killed by him. No wonder Huang Youdi and White-eye had ended up so miserably defeated.

Lei Ba's eyes flashed with lightning, he stared at Qin Wentian and coldly intoned, "Ten Thousand Calamities Slaughter!"

As the sound of his voice faded, the lightning energy within the atmosphere all converged together, rising up in the air and enveloped the entire space of their current battle. There was no way to evade this skill; Qin Wentian could only endure it.

The phantom of the divine turtle continued to engulf his entire body. With each blast of the calamity's might, signs of cracks could be seen on the defensive shell, as though it would shatter at any instant. That bout of calamity might seemed never-ending, or maybe it would be better to say that only with Qin Wentian's destruction would the forceful barrage stop. This was Qin Wentian's calamity.

"What a fearsome destructive might. Qin Wentian may have

unparalleled talent, but it's probably incomparably difficult for him to defeat Lei Ba when he's only at the sixth level of immortal-foundation." Countless people observing this battle felt a stifling pressure in their hearts. Lei Ba's strength was truly too shocking. Bestowed with the title of the 'Thundergod's Child,' this supreme genius had incomparable combat prowess and a high cultivation base. All his attacks were exceedingly tyrannical.

This Ten Thousand Calamity Slaughter produced lightning energy that was coated with a black-golden glow. This wasn't an effect of Lei Ba's astral soul but was a combination of the gold energy and destructive attribute of lightning. Lei Ba was considered the most proficient in lightning and thunder—all other attributes served to support and augment the power of his main attributes. In the future, he would surely be the Thunder Emperor of his generation.

The divine turtle slowly gave way under the calamitous might. Qin Wentian's body of truth appeared as countless ancient characters flew out from his immortal-foundation. Each and every ancient character contained a towering force, powered by the art of truth, enveloping his entire body. The characters emanated a collective suppression force that eroded the destructive might raining down on him. The power of the Ten Thousand Calamity Slaughter continued to slam down, destroying the ancient characters. However, there seemed to be no end to the ancient characters of suppression, as they were manifesting as quickly as they were destroyed. Qin Wentian's expression was solemn as he was covered protectively in layers of suppressive might. His demeanor even resembled an expert from the Buddhist path.

"Is that all you can do? You dare to challenge me with just that level of strength?" Lei Ba lifted his head as boundless thunder gushed forth from his immortal-foundation, causing the entire space to shake as he formed a whirlpool of destruction that could collapse the heavens and earth. This scene of a looming apocalypse

caused everyone to feel their hearts trembling. And as for Qin Wentian, he was right in the center of that storm.

"Let me give you a taste of true destruction. Thundergod Hammer!" Lei Ba coldly roared. Amidst the destructive thunder filled with apocalyptic might, a silhouette of a thundergod actually formed. This phantom of the thundergod stood high up in the air above Lei Ba, with a height of over a hundred feet. A thundergod hammer could be seen grasped its hands, containing the taboo might of lightning and thunder. It fairly emanated with a supreme destructive power that could lay waste to all living things. In an instant, everyone present felt that the pressure boring down on them had turned stiflingly heavy. Even for ninth-level immortals, their hearts shuddered with a shared feeling of apprehension.

After that, Lei Ba's body began to gradually expand as he bathed in the thunder's might. He even seemed to merge together with the Thundergod's phantom as he himself became the thundergod, wielding the powerful hammer, and peering down with disdain at Qin Wentian.

This was Lei Ba, a heaven's chosen of the Thundergod Hall, with the title of Thundergod's Child. How could his strength not match up to his reputation? He naturally had the qualifications to be arrogant.

Everyone couldn't help but feel nervous for Qin Wentian. This newly risen genius had managed to rank twice on the Supreme Might Rankings. Lei Ba wanted to use the most domineering method to destroy him in order to collapse Qin Wentian's confidence. The Thundergod Hammer seemed to contain an indomitable force that was almost impossible to block. With a single hammer strike, Qin Wentian would be reduced to a pool of mangled flesh and blood.

"RUMBLE!" A terrifying noise rang out. The spectators could only see Qin Wentian's form expanding to an incredible size. The spectators all hurriedly retreated to a safe distance and inclined

their heads, staring at Qin Wentian's continuously expanding form. They all felt a stifling pressure boring down on them.

Qin Wentian's body was actually like that of Lei Ba's, fearsome to behold.

These two gigantic entities faced each other in opposition. Such might was simply too violent and terrifying. It felt like more energy was building up in the air just from their stares, sufficient enough to destroy any ordinary geniuses. They rose up into the air at the same time, and even when they reached an extremely high vantage point, the spectators below could still clearly see what was happening due to their terrifying size.

Qin Wentian's immortal-foundation thrummed as he coalesced an ancient halberd of pure destruction from his boundless immortal energy. At this moment, the destructive ancient halberd shimmered with a black-colored light that desired to annihilate everything. Dragon roars, phoenix cries, and the bellows of Zhenkong shook the air. A total of eight Greater Demon silhouettes could be seen revolving around the ancient halberd, producing a collective might that could shake the heavens.

"Kacha..." Boundless amounts of thunder fell from the sky, which the Thundergod Hammer then converged and focused into a concentrated force as it smashed towards Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian brandished his ancient halberd and stabbed out in the air with indomitable might. The countless number of ancient characters of destruction gushed forth, triggering a faint fusion among the eight greater demons, forming into another kind of mystical energy. However this kind of feeling was extremely hard to grasp with any definition, there was no way to describe it clearly. This newly emerged energy slammed into the Thundergod's Hammer, bombarding it with a destructive force. The battle between the two caused countless people in the central regions of the Sky Connecting Realm to tilt their faces up as they stared at the grand battle in the skies.

Chu Qingyi had initially left already but at this moment, she also found herself involuntarily lifting her head to stare at the two figures, a complex feeling pinching her heart. It could be said that she had brought about this heaven-shaking battle that shocked all the Sky Connecting Realm.

The two supreme geniuses warred in the heavens, one wielding the supreme Thundergod Hammer, the other an ancient halberd capable of utter annihilation, causing the hearts of all the spectators to tremble. These two combatants were simply too terrifying.

"I remember back when Qin Wentian first entered the academy, wasn't he just at the lower tier of immortal-foundation? Other than his perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation and his astral souls, he also had an insignificant cultivation base. But now, in just a mere 36 years, he's actually about to stand at the peak of immortal-foundation. The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is truly a place where geniuses can create miracles," someone murmured as he sighed in admiration.

Thirty-six years. For immortal-foundation characters, this period of time was simply too short. Perhaps it was only enough time for a single session of closed-door seclusion.

According to their combat prowess, there was no doubt that the current Qin Wentian could fight evenly against Lei Ba who was soon at the peak of immortal-foundation.

The two of them fought in a mad clash of weapons. Lei Ba's Thundergod Hammer possessed an absolute advantage at the start. But later on, Qin Wentian actually grew more imposing and courageous the longer he fought. The spectators discovered that the eight Greater Demon phantoms circulating around his ancient halberd had somehow fused as one, converging into a mystical energy that only grew stronger and stronger.

For this point, Qin Wentian could naturally sense it with even

more clarity. The eight treasured Greater Demon arts were something he had managed to learn from the supreme ancient cauldron that the black dragon of the City of Ancient Emperors had bestowed to him. Could it be that the eight arts were, in fact, part of one entity?

Qin Wentian continuously struck out, and each of his attacks made him faintly sense a power that was strong enough to devour mountains and swallow rivers.

"ARGH!" Lei Ba roared thunderously. Qin Wentian lifted his ancient halberd once more, infusing it with the boundless energy within his immortal-foundation. The destructive might shook the skies and earth, and under the fusion of the eight Greater Demons revolving around the halberd, it amplified that surge of mystical might as it shot out, colliding with the Thundergod's Hammer. With a deafening bang, a large hole suddenly appeared in Lei Ba's chest, cleanly penetrating through by virtue of that mystical energy.

Chapter 1181: Entering the Immortal Rock

Lei Ba froze. That gigantic Thundergod Hammer was destroyed and the terrifying thunderstorm in the area gradually dissipated.

At this instant, countless people had eyes full of shock as they stared at this scene, their gazes transfixed on that gigantic hole in Lei Ba's chest.

"This... how can this be possible?" Lei Ba lowered his head to stare at the hole in his chest. It was truly an alarming scene—that halberd had actually penetrated right through him. He, a supreme genius at the eighth level, had actually been struck down by someone at the sixth level.

It all felt like an illusion.

"BOOM!" There was no way Qin Wentian would be merciful. He lifted his halberd and struck out with it instantly, and that supreme destructive energy once again blasted through Lei Ba, nailing him in the air.

"You are truly weak. If you were this arrogant in the outside world, you would already be dead," Qin Wentian coldly ridiculed, his voice descending from the skies, shocking all the experts. Qin Wentian jumped two levels to defeat Lei Ba, so he naturally had the qualifications to say all this. In truth, Lei Ba wasn't at all weak. But he had no way to refute Qin Wentian's words.

The transformed Thundergod's Child was a supreme existence that used the Thundergod Hammer. However, to be killed in the Sky Connecting Realm by a magnificence-exuding young man at the sixth-level just like that? If the two of them had met in the external world, Lei Ba would truly be dead by now.

Lei Ba inclined his head, staring at Qin Wentian with intense antagonism on his face. How could he have lost this battle?

Qin Wentian naturally wouldn't be bothered about what he was

thinking and launched out another strike to finish the job. Lei Ba's gigantic body fell from the sky, turning back to his original size as a power of law enveloped him, sending him out of the Sky Connecting Realm at the moment of his 'death'.

But even if he exited the Sky Connecting Realm, there was no doubt that Lei Ba had definitely suffered an extremely serious injury.

Of the two supreme combatants who fought earlier, only Qin Wentian remained in the air. The experts of the Sky Connecting Realm had all personally witnessed the battle, which had served to further deepen the crowd's impression of Qin Wentian. Right now, not only did he have an outstanding talent, his combat prowess was similarly stunning as well.

"Insta-killing Huang Youdi of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empires, suppressing the white tiger king White-eye, defeating the Thundergod's Child Lei Ba of the Thundergod Hall in such a domineering fashion... Qin Wentian stepped on these three supreme genius one by one and carved out a path of glory." Someone sighed with admiration. This battle had been enough to launch Qin Wentian's name into the sacred academy's annals of history. Although this battle couldn't be compared to the one with Huang Shatian, such achievements were still deemed as extremely praiseworthy.

Qin Wentian was truly very powerful.

Down on the ground, the expressions of the experts from the Thundergod Hall were heavily contorted. Thundergod's Child Lei Ba had actually been defeated. He was their sect's most outstanding character to enter the the sacred academy, yet he had ended up defeated at the hands of someone two levels lower than him.

For the greater demons of the White Tiger Race, their pride had constantly taken a beating ever since they first entangled with Qin Wentian. They had labeled Qin Wentian as a lowly human, and yet

White-eye, a king of their race, couldn't even withstand a single one of his strikes.

For the experts of the Violet Emperor Sect, the Skymist Immortal Empire, and the Paragon Sword Sect, a heavy tide of emotions kept rocking their hearts. They didn't expect Qin Wentian to grow so quickly. Back in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, Qin Wentian had outstanding talent, but he wasn't as radiant. But after today's battle, this was the first time they had truly felt the threat of Qin Wentian.

From afar, Chu Qingyi was still staring at him, feeling even more complicated in her heart. He'd gained a victory and defeated the Thundergod's Child Lei Ba. Right now, he was only at the sixth level of immortal-foundation. In the depths of her heart, Chu Qingyi began to believe more and more that there was a very high possibility for Qin Wentian to become that which was prophesied—the ancient emperor of this era.

Sometimes, when you stop looking at others through tinted lenses, only then would you discover the true brilliance radiating from that person.

Qing`er and Jun Mengchen both naturally saw this as well. In Qing`er's heart, she had no doubt that Qin Wentian could accomplish this. She had accompanied Qin Wentian since his youth and watched as he made his way out from his particle world to the immortal realms, growing step by step. Even during times of utmost difficulty, Qin Wentian would surely hold fast to his convictions and continue on his chosen pathway. Even in this sacred academy where the experts were as numerous as clouds, he could still exhibit a radiance that belonged solely to him. He had always been such an existence—nobody could mask his radiance.

The cold expression in Qing`er's eyes gradually turned to a gentle smile. Although that gentle smile flashed by in an instant, one could clearly see the depths of her emotions within.

"How could my senior brother lose to Lei Ba? I've said it long ago that Lei Ba would definitely pay a most painful price. It's just that I didn't expect his retribution to arrive so soon," said Jun Mengchen. He wished to avenge himself but since his senior brother had defeated Lei Ba, it was all the same to him.

At this moment, the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe were all summoned here. They stared at the battlefield, their hearts struck with tumultuous waves. The former Saint Lord had truly selected an excellent Saint Lord for the new generation.

Qin Wentian's body gradually descended as his size returned to normal. His aura fluctuated a little as a result of the enormous consumption of his energy in the recent battle. Although he'd managed to killed Lei Ba, it hadn't been an easy feat. During combat, he'd also made the discovery that the treasured eight supreme Greater Demon arts he learned from the ancient cauldron could actually fuse together to form another kind of energy. It was by depending on that newly formed energy that he'd managed to defeat Lei Ba.

"Brother Qin! As expected of a brother of this grand reverend, you do indeed share traces of my glory." At this moment, a voice rang out. Everyone saw the monk Bujie laughing as he walked over. His words caused many to roll their eyes, bemoaning the shamelessness of this monk.

However, after glancing at the two monks beside Bujie, nobody dared to say anything. Buyu had his eyes closed and was silent, while Buchen was as handsome as ever, his robes untainted by the dust of the road. Right now, Bujie would tag along with his two senior brothers everywhere they went, using them to protect for himself. Who would dare to antagonize him?

Given Buyu's strength, if it wasn't a supreme character right at the very peak, who else in the sacred academy could be his match? Even the powerful Huang Shatian found it tough to break Buyu's defenses.

"But even so, my skin still isn't as thick as yours." Qin Wentian laughed as he stared at Bujie. He had no malicious intents and was merely teasing the monk.

"You have fate with the Buddhist path. The force of truth-seeking, transforming into words of truth that contains boundless might—the power of that Buddhist art is very powerful. Did you have a master of the Buddhist path?" Buchen asked as he looked at Qin Wentian.

"No, this art of truth is something I managed to comprehend after crossing the immortal sea," Qin Wentian replied, hiding nothing from Buchen.

"From the academy?" Buchen felt somewhat taken aback. "I've wandered all four academies, even exploring the depths of the remote locations but I've never seen this Buddhist art."

"I used a method of seeking truth to cross the immortal sea. After that, I entered a special dimension and obtained the art of truth. But now, I have no idea where that place is currently." Qin Wentian smiled bitterly as he shook his head.

Buchen nodded lightly, a look of contemplation could be seen on his face. He spoke in a low voice, "The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is boundlessly mystical and full of marvels. This is a good fortune that belongs to you. Also, even the Sky Connecting Realm has two levels to it. Now that you've entered the Supreme Might Rankings twice, I believe you should be qualified to enter the second level."

"Indeed, I'm here precisely because of this. The entrance to the second level is at the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock," Qin Wentian admitted openly. Right now, many people were already aware of some secrets of the Sky Connecting Realm—that there was a high possibility that the realm could lead to other hidden dimensions.

As he spoke, Qin Wentian turned his gaze to the crowd. Today,

he had finally reunited with his friends and comrades, but all his enemies successively turned out as well. Given the conflict between both sides, it was troublesome to even cultivate peacefully.

"I know many of you wish for my death, but it is restricted by the academy's rules. Thus it is destined that none of you can kill me. So from now onwards, I forbid all of you from disturbing me or my friends. If you want to kill me, I will play whatever games you all want to play once we exit the sacred academy. But in this place, if there's still someone acting against my friends, I swear I will make you all pay a dreadful price. Don't even think that you can get a single day of peaceful cultivation in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy."

Qin Wentian coldly announced. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe radiated cold intent as a heavy pressure built up in the air. Regardless of the people from the Skymist Immortal Empire or the Violet Emperor Sect, they knew that Qin Wentian was speaking the truth. They had no way to deal with Qin Wentian at this moment and if they continued in their attempts, Qin Wentian would pay them back in their own coin, leading to both sides losing their peace-filled days. In the sacred academy, the most important thing was ultimately advancing one's own cultivation.

"Where did those people pursuing you vanish off to?" asked an expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Since Qin Wentian could kill Lei Ba after his breakthrough, could it be that those pursuing him had all died by his hands? However, the timing didn't seem to be right. Qin Wentian's name was removed from the Supreme Might Rankings at a certain point, indicating that he had broken through. However, at that point in time, the experts pursuing him had already vanished long before then.

"Would you believe it if I told you that I've already killed them?" Qin Wentian coldly replied, causing the brows of his enemies to furrow. Truly, they didn't believe him. But where did those people

go?

"In the future, once we leave the sacred academy and you all want a life-and-death battle with me, Qin, then I will definitely accept it," Qin Wentian continued. If he was alone, he didn't mind at all. But right now, he had many friends and even Qing`er together with him. Hence, his heart was full of trepidation. His enemies similarly held their own concerns, so all of them snorted coldly and soared away, departing the area.

A streak of white-colored lightning shot into Qin Wentian's embrace as a baby-like voice cried out, "Qin Wentian, did you miss this Baobao?"

"Seems like these days your life has been extremely comfortable." Qin Wentian hugged Little Rascal as he smiled.

Qin Wentian carried Little Rascal and walked to Qing`er's side, a gentle smile softening his face. "I've finally chased those flies away. It's so rare to have such a quiet moment like this in this academy."

"The second level of the Sky Connecting Realm, I wish to see you enter there," Qing`er murmured in a low voice, her words causing Qin Wentian to start. Staring at the cool and beautiful features of Qing`er, he bitterly smiled. "Qing`er, I've just seen you yet you're already trying to chase me away?"

Qing`er's countenance was still as cool as ever. She silently gazed at him with her beautiful eyes, yet Qin Wentian could feel currents of warmth in his heart. He naturally understood Qing`er's intentions. She hoped that he could grow stronger and stronger. If there was a second level to the Sky Connecting Realm, Qing`er wished for him to enter that place as soon as possible.

"Alright, I will listen to you," Qin Wentian acquiesce in a low voice. After that, he gracefully turned and walked over to the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, then stated, "Make sure to take care of Qing`er."

The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe nodded their heads, knowing that Qin Wentian's words were meant for them.

After that, they only saw Qin Wentian arriving before the immortal rock, and the light radiating from him shone onto the rock before the rock turned illusory, opening up a void gate as Qin Wentian stepped directly within!

Chapter 1182: Qingcheng Enters the Sacred Academy

Qin Wentian stepped into the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. That immortal rock itself was a gate that led to the void, being the entrance of the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm.

The Qin Wentian now has indeed entered into another space. This place was like an ancient castle, desolate and uninhabited, causing Qin Wentian to recall the ancient palace he was in after he just crossed the immortal sea. Could that dimension be the same as this one? A place linked to the sacred academy but could only be accessed by people with an extraordinary performance?

In the past, he crossed the immortal sea using the path of truth-seeking. And now, he was ranked in the Supreme Might Rankings twice, allowing him to enter this secret dimension.

Having experienced that once before, Qin Wentian naturally could sense that this dimension was an extraordinary space. His silhouette flashed as he advanced forward, although this ancient palace seemed desolate, it exuded a strange aura, causing one to feel that there was something special about this place. Immersed in that feeling, he continued soaring ahead. After some time, a screen of light appeared before him, this screen of light was like a mirror, able to reflect Qin Wentian's figure.

Over there, runic light circulated brilliantly as though hinting at something. However, there was a feeling of unfathomability to it.

Qin Wentian stretched his hand out, touching his reflection in the screen of light yet he discovered that there was no way for him to come into contact with it at all. The screen of light was like an existence of the void, simply hanging there, like a mysterious alter dimension. You knew it existed, yet there was no way for you to touch it physically.

"Does it truly not exist?" Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed. After that, he lifted his palm and blasted out towards the screen of light. As his palm strike landed, countless ripples appeared. After that, they transformed into beams of runic light and actually disappeared, causing Qin Wentian to feel even more mystified.

But at this very moment, a shocking scene appeared before Qin Wentian. In the screen of light, he saw his reflection adopting a different stance and lifting its palm to blast out a palm attack. His reflection continued again and again and at the end, the attribute law energies infused got stronger and stronger. As time passed, that palm strike also grew closer to perfection, and even exceeded the power Qin Wentian could unleash at his current strength.

Yet, this kind of perfection could be achieved with his current abilities as well. It was how his reflection infused the attribute law energies as well as the control of it that caused that palm strike to reach perfection. Just a casual attack actually contained traces of the Great Dao.

"This..." Qin Wentian stared ahead. That silhouette gradually dispersed but Qin Wentian's heart kept pounding. Did the innate technique evolve voluntarily by itself?

If this was the case, the innate techniques cultivated in this place would all possess startling might, causing one's combat prowess to reach the supreme limit.

"Suppress!" Qin Wentian wanted to hurriedly prove the conjecture he had in his heart. He opened his mouth and spoke a single word, manifesting an ancient character of suppression that contained an overwhelming suppressive pressure. That word floated in the air, moving towards the mirror-like screen of light.

An instant later, the runic light flashed again. This mirror of light seemed to be analysing his innate technique as well as the law energies he was proficient in. After that, Qin Wentian discovered his reflection in the mirror mimicking his earlier movements,

manifesting that word of suppression. However, the amount of suppressive might intensified time after time and at the very end, when the word of suppression was manifested, a resonance was formed in the heavens and earth. Just a single word contained the power of absolute law, exuding a suppressive pressure that was extreme to the limits, having the power to collapse even space itself.

"The might of a single word actually could be so powerful." Qin Wentian's heart trembled. This was the perfection of innate techniques. When he saw the attacks unleashed by his reflection, Qin Wentian couldn't help feeling ashamed. In the sacred academy, his combat prowess made it so that there was almost no opponent who could stand equal to him if they had the same level of cultivation base. Even if he had to jump levels to fight, he didn't doubt his strength at all. His strength was granted by his perfect immortal-foundation, unparalleled physique, augmentation of God's Hand, powering up by the art of truth, as well as the strength of his bloodline. However, disregarding all these factors, he had never thought about his usage of law energy in his innate techniques at all.

Maybe because his comprehension was much higher compared to others, he didn't need to think much about that. But when he saw his own reflection in the mirror, he knew that he still had a long distance to go and still could continue to improve himself, allowing his combat prowess to reach perfection.

There were naturally strong and weak innate techniques but for some people, they could use low-level innate techniques to unleash an extreme might. There were even some who could change the structure of their innate techniques, depending on their own comprehension and proficiency to evolve the techniques. For Qin Wentian himself, he possessed a myriad of techniques and his main dependence now during combat, was the augmentation ability of God's Hand. With the mirror showing him the truth of

how far he still was from perfection, how could he not grab this chance to upgrade himself?

This mirror, could also complement the cultivation of this Ten Thousand Laws Record, able to practice each of his innate techniques to their extreme limit. It was a kind of power that enabled him to perfect his innate techniques.

Qin Wentian started to attempt it, beginning from his Heavenly Fiendgod Suppression Art, slowly strengthening it before staring at the mirror-like screen of light as he attempted to gain more insights and cultivate.

This was naturally a very long process. In the external world, Qing`er and the others were still guarding the entrance of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. As for Qin Wentian's enemies, they no longer came by to create trouble as they were all shocked by Qin Wentian's domineering strength. They also knew that they should focus on raising their cultivation given this rare opportunity for them to be in the sacred academy. If not, they would all surely be easily surpassed by others.

From the beginning when they first entered, Qin Wentian has shaken off too many heaven chosen off his trail. Only being strong himself would he not have to worry about people targeting him to kill him as a bid to cleanse their humiliation.

In addition, with regards to those experts of the Violet Emperor Sect and the Skymist Immortal Empire, with the adjudication in place, there was no way for the Evergreen Immortal Empire to defend against the joint forces of the Eastern Regions. It was only a matter of time before Qing`er would be forced to go the Skymist Immortal Empire. These were all peak powers of the Eastern Regions, despite Qin Wentian's talent, there was no way he would be able to stop this from happening.

In the blink of an eye, several months passed. The people of the sacred academy gradually forgot about Qin Wentian's battle with

Lei Ba. There were more and more dazzling battles happening every day. With so many supreme geniuses gathered here, how could there be no clashes?

The disciples of Matriarch Ji tried to persuade Qing`er to leave, they knew that it was impossible for Qin Wentian to exit the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm in a short period of time. Qing`er agreed with them, how would she not miss being together with Qin Wentian? However, one couldn't stop for too long on the path of cultivation. Although she didn't like to talk much, her heart was extremely sensitive. She knew that her immortal empire was facing an extremely heavy pressure. Both her and Qin Wentian needed to grow as much and as soon as possible. There was no way they could delay this opportunity to cultivate presented to them by this sacred academy.

Qin Wentian's good friends all eventually left the area, busy with their own cultivations.

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In the blink of an eye, two years passed by. This was the 38th year mark since the sacred academy has opened and today, a flawlessly beautiful figure entered the sacred academy. This beautiful figure was none other than Mo Qingcheng, it was very difficult for her to cross the immortal sea but in the end, she still managed to depend on her own conviction and successfully crossed it.

Mo Qingcheng slowly flew through the air, walking into the sacred academy, staring at the four locations which made up of the entirety of it. Her beautiful eyes flashed with a smile of absolute beauty, so pretty that it could stir one's heart and soul.

Those maidens who broke through to immortal-foundation were all referred to as fairies, their bodies shining with their own immortal light. Their demeanor and aura would change as their appearances would be beautified. Mo Qingcheng originally was

already as beautiful as a celestial maiden. Now that she was at the immortal-foundation level, her radiant beauty caused a hundred flowers to lose their color.

"Wentian cultivated here for over thirty years?" Mo Qingcheng mumbled in her heart. She finally arrived at this place where he was in. Given how mystical this sacred academy was, his improvements were bound to be very vast.

When she thought about how she was now in the same place as him, Mo Qingcheng could feel happiness lighting up her heart, as she also felt a sense of closeness. Because in here, there was a person whom she missed and longed for the most.

Several people passing by involuntarily turned to gaze at Mo Qingcheng. It was tough to find a true beauty and given how good-looking Mo Qingcheng was, she was even rarer. Although cultivation held the first place in the heart of cultivators, they still naturally had some space in their heart left to admire beauty. It was only natural that Mo Qingcheng would attract attention.

"What a beautiful woman." Someone sighed with admiration.

"There's one more beauty there, it's Hua Xinyi. Although she's also beautiful, she seems to lose her luster in comparison to this fairy maiden."

"Might I inquire fairy's name?" Some geniuses smiled as they asked. Mo Qingcheng merely smiled at them but didn't reply, avoiding offending them. She just arrived in the sacred academy and naturally she wanted to keep a low profile.

"Might I ask which area in the immortal realms did fairy come from? Another genius stopped in front of Mo Qingcheng and asked with a laugh. Mo Qingcheng glanced at him as she replied, "From a small place very far away."

After that, she lightly nodded and took a small detour around that genius. However, with a flash of his silhouette, that genius

continued blocking Mo Qingcheng's path. "Fairy, since you are alone, why don't we travel together."

"A bunch of lecherous wolves." A cold voice snorted. Hua Xinyi walked to the side of Mo Qingcheng, standing shoulder to shoulder with her.

"Scram!" Hua Xinyi snorted. That genius who was blocking Mo Qingcheng stiffened. This Hua Xinyi's talent was considered outstanding but there was nothing he feared about her. What he feared was her dao companion, her dao companion was an extremely terrifying character from the Hundred Refinements Sect, and was rumored to be Li Yufeng's greatest opponent in the past when they both fought for the position of Sage Child.

That person paled, but in the end, he chose to leave.

"Thank you." Mo Qingcheng spoke to Hua Xinyi.

"Don't worry. My name is Hua Xinyi and have been in the academy for over twenty years. I can see that your cultivation isn't high, when did you enter the academy?" That maiden gently asked.

"I just arrived." Mo Qingcheng honestly spoke, given how she just received help from Hua Xinyi.

"Oh. Let me bring you around and introduce the sacred academy to you." Hua Xinyi laughed. Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly and followed after Hua Xinyi.

After stepping into the academy, Hua Xinyi introduced the various sacred cultivation grounds in each of the four academies, and told her about the dao lectures, and Sky Connecting Realm, etc. This made Mo Qingcheng sighed silently. This Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy truly does sound like a holy ground for cultivation. He should be living very well here, right?

On their way, these two beauties naturally attracted plenty of attention. But a majority of the gazes all landed on Mo Qingcheng, causing Hua Xinyi's countenance to look a little unsightly. The

meticulous Mo Qingcheng naturally also noticed this, she then stated, "Xinyi, I wish to cultivate alone. You don't need to accompany me any longer."

Hua Xinyi wanted to nod her head but at this very moment, a voice drifted over. "Xinyi, who might this fairy be?"

As the sound of the voice faded, a handsome-looking heaven chosen stepped over. He was a substitute Saint Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect named Dong Linwu, someone with a powerful cultivation base and outstanding talent.

"Linwu." A mesmerizing smile instantly appeared on Hua Xinyi's face. She walked over to Dong Linwu and hugged one of his arm as she replied, "This is a new friend whom I just got acquainted with, Mo Qingcheng."

"Fairy Qingcheng truly has looks that can topple empires." Dong Linwu smiled, his words causing the expression on Hua Xinyi to change. After a moment, she recovered and smiled, "Qingcheng, since you wish to go and cultivate, just go on then. Just remember to be careful since you just entered the academy."

"Fairy Qingcheng just entered the sacred academy?" Dong Linwu stated in bewilderment. "Since Fairy Qingcheng is a friend of Xinyi, why don't we accompany each other as we proceed together? At the very least, we can take care of each other in times of danger."

Chapter 1183: Wentian, I Missed You

Mo Qingcheng was slightly hesitant as she glanced at Hua Xinyi. She was about to reject her when she heard Dong Linwu continue, "The Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy is a place of resplendence and incomparably vast. If we travel together we will definitely be able to help Fairy. Xinyi, what do you think?"

Hua Xinyi saw that Dong Linwu was smiling at her. She nodded her head, "Yes, Qingcheng. Let's travel together."

"In that case, alright then." Mo Qingcheng recalled the genius who'd blocked her path and couldn't help but nod her head. This Hua Xinyi and Dong Linwu seemed to be very powerful characters, and they were also dao companions so things wouldn't be too awkward. She could only hope that she'd find Qin Wentian sooner rather than later.

"Let's go, we'll bring you around the academy." Dong Linwu smiled. After that, he turned and led the way. Dong Linwu was a heaven's chosen from the Hundred Refinements Sect, a substitute Sage Child character. In the past, he'd experienced a narrow loss to Li Yufeng and had always wanted to avenge that past defeat. However, there was no doubt that Li Yufeng's talent was more outstanding than his.

But even so, Dong Linwu's current status in the Hundred Refinements Sect was still influential. Coupled with his own strength, this guaranteed that the other geniuses within the academy would take care to treat him with a modicum of respect.

"The Hundred Refinements Sect is a peak power for the Northern Regions of the immortal realms. Linwu is a character which has a chance to become a Sage Child—he is blessed with outstanding talent and treats me very well," Hua Xinyi praised with a smile as she walked to Mo Qingcheng's side.

"Mhm, I'm envious of you." Mo Qingcheng smiled in return.

"Given Fairy Qingcheng's beauty, a dao companion won't be too hard to find. Even for someone on my level, it shouldn't be too difficult for you to find them either." Dong Linwu laughed.

"Qingcheng is truly beautiful. However, for a character like you, Linwu, there are few in the academy who match your level, so how can she find them so easily?" Hua Xinyi laughed. Mo Qingcheng was somewhat speechless when she heard their conversation. She continued in a low voice, "You said that the Sky Connecting Realm has a function that can allow one to broadcast a message in the air, allowing everyone there to see it? Is that true?"

"That's naturally true." Dong Linwu nodded his head.

"I wish to enter the Sky Connecting Realm to take a look," Mo Qingcheng requested in a low voice, causing a strange expression to appear on Dong Linwu's face before he nodded his head. "Okay then, let me and Xinyi accompany you there."

"Thank you." Mo Qingcheng thanked him and continued heading towards the Sky Connecting Realm. Dong Linwu walked beside her and Hua Xinyi behind. When Hua Xinyi saw this, an ugly expression appeared on her face but it swiftly disappeared. She then hurried after the two and quickly placed herself next to Dong Linwu as they continued on their way.

"Qingcheng, do you need me to introduce you to some extraordinary individuals to be your dao companion? The geniuses here in the sacred academy are as common as clouds. Just the Hundred Refinements Sect alone has many geniuses qualified for admission. They're all extremely powerful and if you manage to get a dao companion who is from the Hundred Refinements Sect, nobody would dare to obstruct your path in future." Hua Xinyi smiled. However, there was a hidden intention within her curved lips.

"There's no need to, there's someone whom I'm already in love with." Mo Qingcheng shook her head lightly, her footsteps

involuntarily quickening in pace.

"Oh? What sort of person is that man whom you love? How is his talent? Which peak power is he from?" Hua Xinyi continued to ask.

"Naturally, he is extremely outstanding." Mo Qingcheng thought that she would soon be able to meet with Qin Wentian and hence, didn't really mind Hua Xinyi's attitude. A smile of extreme beauty flashed across her face as she thought of this. Walking beside her, Dong Linwu was in full view of that smile, and he couldn't help but feel a tremor in his heart. Within the Hundred Refinements Sect, other than his cultivation base being higher, he didn't have anything else that could match up to Li Yufeng.

As for the woman by his side, Hua Xinyi might have an outstanding appearance but how could she even compare to Li Yufeng's lover, Beiming Nongyue, the younger sister of Beiming Youhuang and the little princess of the Darknorth Immortal Empire? But Mo Qingcheng was different. Her beauty surpassed that of Beiming Nongyue and could even stand on equal ground when compared to Beiming Youhuang.

Such a beauty need not have talent that was too outstanding. Even if you placed her at home, you would also feel happy at heart just from being able to admire her beauty. Also, since she could enter the sacred academy, it must mean that her talent wasn't that weak. Dong Linwu could feel waves of emotion stirring his heart.

The three of them entered the Sky Connecting Realm and headed to the central region. As he stared at Mo Qingcheng, Dong Linwu could faintly guess that she wanted to use the realm to find the one she was searching for.

"I'm really curious. Which heaven's chosen is capable of causing Fairy Qingcheng to feel so much longing for him?" Dong Linwu smiled. Hua Xinyi pulled on Dong Linwu's arm as though worried that he would be snatched away. She then teased, "Let's hope Qingcheng's lover is an extraordinary individual. But no matter

what, how can he be compared to you? Qingcheng might be beautiful but the man she loves might not even be worthy enough to carry your shoes."

Dong Linwu couldn't deny that this Hua Xinyi was very intelligent and knew what he was thinking about. She even stated such words to ingratiate herself with him, but this only made him secretly happy in his heart.

Mo Qingcheng frowned—she could already sense that the couple's attitude felt somewhat abnormal. When she heard Hua Xinyi speaking of Qin Wentian in this manner, she naturally felt unhappy in her heart. "Although Dong Linwu is very outstanding, I wouldn't use him as a comparison to my husband. Also, my husband isn't as useless as you say."

"Husband?" The eyes of both Dong Linwu and Hua Xinyi flashed. Dong Linwu felt extremely dissatisfied in his heart. Given how pure and beautiful Mo Qingcheng looked, she was already the wife of some man? How could he be happy about that? However, for Hua Xinyi, she was actually laughing secretly in her heart.

Glancing at Dong Linwu, Hua Xinyi could only sigh inwardly. Men were all lecherous creatures—she knew it was impossible for Dong Linwu to be satisfied with just her alone his entire life.

"Being able to carry shoes for Linwu is already overestimating him." Hua Xinyi coldly snorted, unhappiness flashing on her face. Mo Qingcheng's countenance changed. She stared at Hua Xinyi and asked, "How can you talk like this?"

"Mo Qingcheng, this academy has already been open for almost forty years. Seeing that you just entered the academy, your talent must be extremely inferior, much weaker compared to the average genius here. Linwu is a character that has a chance to become the Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, so there's no way for you to imagine how outstanding he is. Who the hell do you think your husband is? Seeing the level of your beauty, I think it's more

likely that your husband isn't worthy of you."

Hua Xinyi coldly continued, "Why don't you serve Linwu together with me? Naturally, you can leave whenever you want after that. I'm sure Linwu won't make things difficult for you."

"How shameless!" Mo Qingcheng was appalled. This Hua Xinyi was clearly Dong Linwu's girlfriend yet she actually could say such shameless words? At this moment, Dong Linwu simply kept to the side and watched them quietly without a word.

"Mo Qingcheng, you should feel honored instead to have such an opportunity. Stop being so thick-headed. Given your beauty, if it weren't for me and Linwu protecting you all the way here, then someone would have probably made a move against you by now. There's nothing wrong with asking for some compensation now." Hua Xinyi continued to speak. Mo Qingcheng's face was now red from anger. Right now, they had already arrived at the central region of the Sky Connecting Realm. Mo Qingcheng immediately rushed towards a stone pillar, and Hua Xinyi couldn't be bothered to obstruct her. She merely watched on in silence and then turned to Dong Linwu with a pout. "Where else can you find such a girlfriend like me?"

"I will naturally treat you well." Dong Linwu smiled, embracing Hua Xinyi with elegance in his bearing. His eyes remained on Mo Qingcheng as she placed her hand on the stone pillar and engraved some words there. In an instant, a line of graceful characters floated up into the air.

Mo Qingcheng stared at those floating words as a look of hope appeared on her face. She then murmured in a low voice the message she had written, "Wentian, I missed you. Where are you now? Qingcheng."

The words in the air echoed with Qingcheng's voice. That soft voice was filled with gentleness, containing an intense longing within. At this instant, many people raised their heads and stared

at the words in the air. Many among them had experienced the bell chimes of longing from the Stonebell Rampart all those years ago, when Qin Wentian professed his longing for Qing'er.

As for those graceful words in the air, although they weren't accompanied by the bell chimes from the Stonebell Rampart, one could feel the depth of the writer's emotions just by reading it.

In the past, someone had used the Stonebell Rampart to express his longing. The supreme genius at that time should have been Qin Wentian. Could this Wentian mentioned up there, be that Qin Wentian?

Was there something so coincidental in the world? Qin Wentian used the bell chimes to express his longing for the daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor. And now, this fairy maiden named Qingcheng had actually engraved words to express her own longing.

Dong Lingwu's eyes flashed, and she stared at Mo Qingcheng as she asked, "What is the name of your husband?"

Mo Qingcheng turned her head to look back at Dong Linwu and replied, "My husband is named Qin Wentian."

Dong Linwu frowned as his countenance changed. He'd heard of Qin Wentian's name before. Two years ago, there was a great battle in the Sky Connecting Realm. Qin Wentian was an extraordinarily powerful individual. Huang Youdi, White-eye, and even the Thundergod's Child Lei Ba, had all been defeated by him.

"I've never heard of him before. You'd better listen to me—having a chance to serve Linwu should be counted as your good fortune. Even if your man came here, he can only turn back and slink away with his tail between his legs." Although Qin Wentian was famous, not everyone in the four academies had heard of him. For example, this Hua Xinyi—she truly had no recollection of his name.

When Dong Linwu heard her words, his frown grew deeper and deeper. Suddenly, he inclined his head and looked at the group of figures that appeared before him. These people all had extraordinary auras, with a man and a woman leading the group. The man was handsome and the woman beautiful, and although her looks couldn't be compared to Mo Qingcheng, she was still prettier when compared to Hua Xinyi. Especially that aura of nobility that she radiated; it was something that couldn't be faked.

"Dong Linwu, you're really growing more and more trashy," that man in the lead coldly mocked. Hua Xinyi furrowed her brows. "Who the hell do you think you are? How dare you speak to Linwu in this manner?"

Li Yufeng smiled, glancing at Hua Xinyi before shaking his head. "You can also stomach such a woman? As expected, birds of a feather flock together."

After that, the man stared at Mo Qingcheng, feeling somewhat stunned by her beauty. He then smiled. "Are you looking for Qin Wentian?"

"Mhm, do you know where he is right now?" Mo Qingcheng nodded. This person seemed to be acquainted with Wentian.

"I know, but I don't think he's left that place yet. You can wait here patiently for a little while. I believe that someone will come over to fetch you soon," Li Yufeng replied to Mo Qingcheng, causing an expression of happiness to flash across her face. She could sense that Li Yufeng was even more extraordinary compared to Dong Linwu, so there was no need for him to lie to her. However, who would be coming to fetch her? And where did Wentian go exactly? When would he return?!

Chapter 1184: Qing`er and Qingcheng

Hua Xinyi's countenance grew darker and darker. In the end, every sentence spoken by that young man sounded like insults directed towards her and Dong Linwu.

She turned her gaze to Dong Linwu, only to see him glaring at the young man in the air. "You'd best stay out of my affairs."

"I don't have that much free time to waste with you. But since you're a member of our Hundred Refinements Sect, you'd better not throw our face away. You might be shameless enough, but don't you dare spoil the reputation of our sect," Li Yufeng said coldly. As a Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect, he naturally had the qualifications to speak to Dong Linwu in this manner. Dong Linwu's face twisted with resentment at Li Yufeng's warning.

When Hua Xinyi heard those words, her heart sank. So it turned out that this young man was also someone from the Hundred Refinements Sect.

"Linwu, who is he?" Hua Xinyi whispered.

"Li Yufeng." Dong Linwu's voice was ice-cold. Hua Xinyi's countenance changed when she heard that. Since she was Dong Linwu's lover, she naturally knew the name of the Sage Child of the Hundred Refinements Sect.

From afar, several figures sped over to their location. They were none other than the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. All of them knew that the wife of their Saint Lord was named Mo Qingcheng. And when they saw the words in the air, they instantly knew that their Saint Lord's wife had entered the Sky Connecting Realm.

"We pay our respects to Madam Qin." Those people then bowed low to Mo Qingcheng, indicating their respect for her. A bright

smile then appeared on Mo Qingcheng's face; it seemed like she'll be able to meet with Wentian soon.

At this moment, a blurry white shadow jumped right into her arms, snuggling closely against her. Behind the white shadow, Nanfeng Yunxi and the other experts had also appeared. So it turned out that Little Rascal had been together with the beauties of the Southern Phoenix Clan since parting from Qin Wentian.

"Little Rascal!" Mo Qingcheng cuddled Little Rascal as her smile grew even more radiant.

On the other side, Hua Xinyi looked affected by the newcomer's appearance, sensing that they were extraordinary characters. Since they referred to Mo Qingcheng as Madam Qin, that meant that these beautiful maidens had arrived for her sake.

If that was the case, it must mean that the husband whom Mo Qingcheng had mentioned earlier was definitely someone with a remarkable background.

Some of the disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm had also arrived. Other than them, there were some spectators who merely wanted to observe the commotion, and their hearts trembled upon seeing the beautiful Qingcheng. This maiden's relationship with Qin Wentian seemed exceptionally close, but if that were the case, why did Qin Wentian profess his longing for Princess Qing'er through the bell chimes back then?

Just as they pondered over this, an ice-like beautiful maiden approached the group from afar. That maiden stared at Mo Qingcheng; she was none other than Princess Qing'er, the woman Qin Wentian had confessed to.

The two beautiful women stood together and stared at each other, causing the atmosphere to feel somewhat awkward. However, to the spectators, this was a bewitching scene—these two women were both the epitome of the different aspects of beauty, able to stir the souls of all who looked upon them. The scene was

further complemented by the prescence of Nanfeng Yunxi, Nanfeng Shengge, Purgatory, and Beiming Nongyue. As for Hua Xinyi, her looks could only be deemed as 'ordinary' by comparison.

Qing`er's beautiful eyes flashed when she saw Mo Qingcheng, as though she'd thought of something. As for Mo Qingcheng, she was startled. Although she long knew of Qing`er's existence, this was the first time they had observed the other so openly.

After a moment of hesitation, Mo Qingcheng lifted her foot and walked towards Qing`er. She had a smile on her face, so beautiful that it could topple empires.

"Elder Sister Qing`er!" Mo Qingcheng called out with a laugh. Her melodious voice seemed to contain the power to melt the hearts of those in their surroundings. Qing`er's beautiful eyes blinked; her calm gaze wavered slightly. However, when she saw the graceful smile on Qingcheng's face, she seemed to gather her courage and stretched her dainty hands out to her.

Mo Qingcheng's smile grew even more radiant. She also reached out to join hands with Qing`er. It seemed so natural, like they had been sisters for many years. Qin Wentian's greatest awkwardness would undoubtedly stem from this meeting upon its occurence. But these two beauties were both extremely intelligent; as they joined hands, they used their understanding and magnanimity to resolve any awkwardness Qin Wentian might have felt before it even began.

Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng had been acquainted in their youth back in Chu, sweethearts from childhood. Love is more solid than gold—he dragged the demon sword for over ten thousand miles, splitting apart the Pill Emperor Hall, and his actions had moved the people of an entire world. Another maiden had always protected him from the shadows, always appearing in the times of his youth when he needed her most. How many times had she stood before him? Even carrying him away to safety when he was in the form of a great roc? Until one day, when she'd returned to

her home, so he'd braved everything to enter the immortal realms in search of her, never giving up no matter the difficulties faced. How could their relationship be so easily defined by mere words?

Both of them knew of the existence of the other. Qin Wentian could not do without either of them. They were both the people whom Qin Wentian loved the most and they understood the sacrifices the other had made, and they respected that. Hence, they willingly chose to hold the other's hands, to form a connection as close as sisters. The radiant beauty Mo Qingcheng and the ice princess Qing'er, daughter of the Evergreen Immortal Emperor—they were determined to let nothing stand in the way of their love for Qin Wentian.

When everyone saw that the two of them were holding hands, even an idiot could understand what was going on. This simple scene had a great impact on all the spectators. They couldn't help but feel a rush of envy for this young man named Qin Wentian.

Although it's said that it's very normal for supreme geniuses to have many beautiful wives after stepping into the immortal king or emperor realm, but the spectators still felt shocked at seeing such beautiful maidens clasping hands without hesitation.

That fellow with the dog-shit luck!

In the direction of the Southern Phoenix Clan, Nanfeng Yunxi's beautiful eyes faltered slightly at seeing their actions.

Hua Xinyi's heart was shaking as well. How could she still fail to understand after seeing such a scene? That young man whom she said wasn't even worthy to carry Dong Linwu's shoes, might be a character who Dong Linwu couldn't even afford to antagonize. Only now did she notice Dong Linwu's unnatural reaction after Qin Wentian's name had been brought up.

"Who is this Qin Wentian?" Hua Xinyi quietly speculated. Previously, she had been so delighted as she face Mo Qingcheng. She didn't even hesitate before shamelessly asking Mo Qingcheng

to serve Dong Linwu together with her. However, not even in her wildest dreams did she expect that this beautiful maiden who'd only just entered the academy would end up being someone she couldn't afford to offend.

"What's going on with them?" Qing`er's cold gaze turned to Dong Linwu and Hua Xinyi. Mo Qingcheng glanced at them, a look of disgust in her eyes. At first, she had truly treated Hua Xinyi as a friend, yet after the first sign of contention, Hua Xinyi would actually propose to serve Dong Linwu together? What kind of heavy insult was this? She had even mocked Qin Wentian, saying that he wasn't even worthy of carrying Dong Linwu's shoes.

She hadn't expected that a beautiful maiden like Hua Xinyi would actually be this brazen. Luckily, many people had rushed over after she used the stone pillars to send out a message, causing her to feel more at ease.

"They insulted me and Wentian," Mo Qingcheng replied with disdain.

Qing`er's expression grew even icier. However, she had never been fond of teaching others a lesson. At this moment, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe stepped out. He addressed Mo Qingcheng, "Madam, how do you wish to deal with them?"

Mo Qingcheng was innately kind by nature, and if this had been an ordinary matter, she would have forgotten about it. However, Hua Xinyi's words were simply too shameless, and she couldn't let the matter pass. She then spoke, "Hua Xinyi, just slap yourself and scram."

This was Mo Qingcheng. If Qin Wentian had heard the words spoken earlier by Hua Xinyi and knew of the disgusting thoughts in her heart, he would definitely make Hua Xinyi pay a heavier price.

"Linwu!" Hua Xinyi turned to look at Dong Linwu. However, when Dong Linwu saw that Mo Qingcheng didn't plan to implicate him, he made no move to interfere. After all, Hua Xinyi was the

one that ran her mouth off. Now, in the face of such a scene, he just wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

"Dong Linwu, why are you not scrambling the fuck away yet?" Li Yufeng stared at Dong Linwu. Dong Linwu's expression turned ashen. He shook free of Hua Xinyi's grasp on his arm and said, "From now on, we have nothing to do with each other."

After that, he instantly turned around and sped away. Hua Xinyi's face had lost all color. He was the supreme genius she had wanted to depend on. For his sake, she hadn't hesitated to fall out with Mo Qingcheng, even being so shameless to the extent where she asked Mo Qingcheng to serve him together with her.

"I'm truly a cheap slut." Hua Xinyi suddenly laughed, slapping herself harshly. When Mo Qingcheng saw her state of madness, she couldn't help but sigh. "You can leave."

Hua Xinyi looked deeply at Mo Qingcheng before her body flickered and she sped away.

At this moment, Mo Qingcheng tilted her head up to face Li Yufeng. "Thank you for your help."

"There's no need to thank me, I didn't do anything," Li Yufeng casually replied, "In addition, if you thank me now, how would you feel in the future when I fight against Qin Wentian?"

With these words, Li Yufeng smiled and departed the area. Beiming Nongyue followed after him; the pair seemed the very picture of an immortal couple.

"Sister Qing`er, thank you." Mo Qingcheng smiled.

Qing`er lightly shook her head. "It's been a number of years since he entered the dimension within the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. Who knows when he'll return? Let me bring you to roam the academy and we can find opportunities to upgrade our strength together."

"Okay, I will listen to Elder Sister." Mo Qingcheng smiled and

noded. When Qing'er heard how Mo Qingcheng had addressed her, a light flashed in her eyes, soon followed by a sweet smile. The two of them walked side by side, attracting an impossibly overwhelming amount of attention.

Qin Wentian was completely unaware of what had just occurred. He was still in front of that mirror-like screen of light practicing his innate techniques. Regardless of the Fiendgod Heavenly Suppression Art or the Immortal Vanquishing Swordplay, or even the God's Hand and the Art of Truth, each technique was gradually growing stronger. In fact, his improvement rate for the fusion of Greater Demon techniques was improving by the second, resulting in a steady upgrade to his combat prowess.

However, right now, Qin Wentian wasn't cultivating at all. Instead, he was in the treasured cauldron, staring at the eight consummate Greater Demon innate techniques. During his clash against Lei Ba, the power of the eight Greater Demon techniques that he'd unleashed had been simply immeasurable. The demons had actually showed signs of fusion, forming a brand new type of energy. Right now, he was trying to gain more insights and had increasingly perfected each of the eight techniques before the mirror, hoping to achieve a perfect fusion.

Currently, the eight Greater Demons had manifested in his mind and howled as they merged together as one. A supreme demonic windstorm erupted as a demon god appeared in the world. With a single roar, it shattered mountains and rivers, destroying space, and even devoured time. The fused being possessed divine might and it was no exaggeration to call this fusion technique a supreme ultimate art!

However, Qin Wentian could only unleash the embryonic form of this technique. He had yet to find a way to unleash its full power!

Chapter 1185: Demons and Devils Joining Forces

At the 39th year mark of the opening of the sacred academy, within the four academies, there was a rumor saying that some supreme genius had faintly come into contact with the level of transforming one's body into laws. This indicated that there were already people on the verge of reaching the immortal king level. At the very least, that person could already manage to see the gate leading to immortal king realm before him.

This news caused many to be stunned in their hearts. Although the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy was boundlessly mystical, and the improvements of them all were very huge. It should be only logical that it was more difficult for people at higher levels to increase their cultivation base.

With regards to immortal-foundation reaching immortal-king, it was like a heavenly moat that obstructed countless geniuses. In the countless number of cities existing in the immortal realms, immortal-foundation experts were everywhere, and were virtually limitless in number. Yet there are only a certain number of immortal kings. Only those who had true potential and destiny would be able to enter the ranks of it.

For immortal kings, they can be considered true experts in the immortal realms and were able to claim hegemony over a small city or even govern an entire prefecture, establishing their own power. Only for those main cities where peak powers resided would one be able to see a large number of immortal kings.

If one wanted to break through to the immortal king realm from immortal-foundation, one needed the baptism of countless experience and time. And usually, these factors weren't enough.

Hence, now that there was news regarding someone in the sacred academy coming in contact with that gate that reached the

immortal king realm, it naturally caused everyone to feel waves of shock in their hearts.

At the 40th year mark, the quota was finally reached. The sacred academy no longer accepted any enrollment and Mo Qingcheng being able to enter within the last two years, was actually putting her dangerously close to not being able to enter due to the quota. If she was later by two years, she would be sent back out from the immortal sea to the external world.

But after she entered, she also experienced the baptism of several secret realms. With Qing`er helping her, Mo Qingcheng's improvements could be considered very fast. Although she has yet to breakthrough to the next level, her understanding towards immortal-foundation deepened as her cultivation foundation solidified.

It was just that the intense longing of the hearts of these two, were unable to be quenched. That figure who entered the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm through the immortal rock has yet to return.

At the 40th year mark, the geniuses in the academy grew stronger and stronger. It was rumored that quite a few people have already came into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm and managed to already see its path.

Right now in the vast academy, there was only a scarce few who were still at the lower three levels of immortal-foundation. It was the easiest to break through if one had a lower cultivation base. And after 40 years, other than those geniuses who entered later or those with weaker potentials, the vast majority have improved a lot, upgrading their cultivation bases.

Nanfeng Yunxi and the other holy maidens were naturally the same as well, enjoying a huge improvement to their strength. At this moment, several beautiful maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan walked together. Purgatory and Little Rascal was here as well.

Purgatory was formed from the spirit of a vermillion bird and had somewhat similar bloodlines as the holy maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan. All of them treated her like a little sister and were pleased to have her company. As for Little Rascal, both Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng cruelly abandoned him, hence he could only follow after Purgatory and the Southern Phoenix Clan.

"Beauty Yunxi, do you know why this baobao is always following after you?" This group of people roamed the various secret realms of the sacred academy while Little Rascal crouched on Nanfeng Yunxi's shoulder as he spoke.

"No idea?" Nanfeng Yunxi shook her head.

"Because I feel that you are very lonely. The feeling of being secretly in love is simply too unbearable. This baobao understands that..." Little Rascal heaved a long sigh as he spoke, his eyes seemed to be filled with a profound sadness as he stared into space.

"Pa!" The sound of a slap rang out as Little Rascal was knocked directly to the ground.

However, Little Rascal has very thick-skin. He transformed into a white blur of shadows and instantly leapt into the arms of Nanfeng Shengge while he grumbled in an unhappy voice. "Honest demons are always getting bullied."

"You best just keep quiet." The beautiful Nanfeng Shengge also glared at Little Rascal. But there was no denying that with his clown-like personality, there was much more joy in their group. Although the paws of this little puppy were dishonest at time, constantly trying to take advantage of them, he was simply too adorable in terms of looks. In fact, all the beautiful maidens here were already taken advantage of by Little Rascal.

At this moment, all the maidens here had no idea that on a faraway ancient peak, there were two figures standing there. One of the figures was clad totally in black and exuding an extremely dangerous aura. His eyes gleamed with a cold sharpness, and there

was no doubt that he was an exceptionally terrifying individual.

For the other expert, it was actually none other than a white tiger king, White-eye!

"The experts of your White Tiger Race are truly worthless, didn't you all keep proclaiming that you would capture the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan to breed little tigers but aren't they still fine out there? In fact I even heard that some of the white tigers were killed and roasted for meat. Not only that, even you yourself, the white tiger king White-eye, was defeated and roasted in public by Qin Wentian and the holy maidens. If this was in the external world, most probably you would have already ended up as food in their bellies."

A mocking voice rang out from the black-colored clad figure, filled with the intent to humiliate. White-eye could only roar in anger.

"It's good to be angry, this means that the White Tiger Race still knows what shame is. There's no hiding that incident from people of the sacred academy and sooner or later, the entire immortal realms would know of this, causing the reputation of your race to turn smelly. I'm merely stating facts, you best not direct your anger at me."

That person continued speaking as White-eye expression turned grimmer and grimmer. He knew of course that the words of this figure were facts. If the White Tiger Race couldn't cleanse this humiliation, they would be a joke forever. In the future when this matter circulated around the immortal realms, how would the White Tiger Race still have any face left?

"What do you want to do?" White-eye coldly spoke, his tone filled with maliciousness.

He knew which group this man represented. There were four academies, and one of the academies were suited for all demonic beasts, which was precisely the academy the white tigers were

originally at. As for this other group, they came from another academy filled with devil cultivators. This man clad in black was precisely a devil-cultivator from the Myriad Devil Islands.

Countless years ago, immortals, demons and devils were well-distributed across the vast immortal realms. But eventually because of the differences in their philosophies, conflicts soon erupted. And as time passed, this layer of the immortal realms which was known as Azure Mystic, began to be divided up. Right now, the human cultivators occupied the majority of the land. Devil cultivators relocated to the similarly boundlessly vast Devil Myriad Islands while the demonic beasts all moved to the Western Regions or the Ten Thousand Desolate Mountain Range, only communicating with each other if needed.

However, devil cultivators were still devil cultivators. They shared many similarities with demonic beasts, their innate dispositions were violent and warlike, all of them incredibly dangerous. It was said that under the Devil Sovereign who ruled over the Myriad Devil Islands, cruelty was the path to the strong. The weak died while the strong survive.

This man in black seemed extremely young but there was a coldness beyond his years reflected in his eyes. He then spoke, "After being at the receiving end of such a humiliation, don't you all want to give the Southern Phoenix Clan an unforgettable punishment? It's said that demons are all lascivious by nature. I really want to take a look for myself. I want you all to infuriate them so bad that they issue a life-and-death challenge. At that time, we will naturally act to help your White Tiger Race cleanse the previous humiliation."

"Are you truly so kind?" White-eye coldly laughed. "What do you want exactly?"

Devil cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands would definitely never do something which gave no benefits. Was it possible that this man wanted to help them for free?

"That little puppy is mine, nobody can touch him." That man in black growled. His palm stretched out as a terrifying blood-colored vortex capable of devouring everything manifested.

"You wish to devour that little puppy? You should know that the rules of the sacred academy prevents death and crippling others. How do you know the sacred academy would approve the life-and-death battle request?" White-eye asked.

"After cultivating for so long in the sacred academy, have you guys never requested for a life-and-death battle? Don't worry, all of us devil-cultivators are warlike, we have already made numerous requests for life-and-death battles in the academy we were from. When a weaker power that has been harshly humiliated made the request, it will always be granted. You all just need to concentrate on igniting the anger of the Southern Phoenix Clan."

"Let's hope that you are right." Another white tiger king who was in the area spoke. After that, he let out a roar and departed the area as the other white tigers followed him.

"Since the opening of the sacred academy is a herald of an age where ancient emperors would once again be born...in that case, that ancient emperor in the future will definitely be me." The young man from the Myriad Devil Islands spoke, his eyes gleaming with an incomparable sharpness.

The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan naturally had no idea that someone was scheming in the shadows against them. That year after Qin Wentian dominated everyone in the Sky Connecting Realm, all of the experts from the major powers agreed to a cease fire, not bothering each other and choosing to focus on their cultivation. The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan also enjoyed peace for many years, cultivating quietly and having huge improvements. Hence, their wariness also gradually diminished.

Slowly walking around the academy, they chatted joyfully, unaware of the impending disaster.

"Careful!" At this moment, a powerful holy maiden felt that something was wrong. After that, her countenance changed as she sent her immortal sense ahead.

"The white tigers are mounting an ambush. Let's fight!" She coldly roared. A moment later, terrifying blasts of baleful energy blasted over, causing the entire space to tremble. After that, they only saw numerous white tigers reverting to their true forms as all of them rushed over.

"Have these vile beasts all gone mad?" The beautiful maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan furrowed their brows. Their own powerful auras gushed forth as shadows of phoenix covered their body, birthing phoenix wings, exuding a holy sense of beauty.

"ROAR ROAR ROAR!" The White Tiger Race lunged over, the unholy roars rending apart the earth, containing an absolute destructive might. Numerous phantoms of gigantic white tigers were generated, but the holy maidens all combined their powers and unleashed a finger attack, causing balls of phoenix flames to destroy the phantoms.

"HOWL~" An extremely powerful ninth-level white tiger lunged over, widening its maw wanting to devour everyone here.

"Let me deal with that beast." A powerful holy maiden soared up into the air as the phantom of a phoenix could be seen around her, growing larger and larger to the point where it blotted out the sun. She snorted as arrows of flames shot into the clouds, right into the maw of the white tiger.

From all directions, a premeditated plot unfolded as all the white tigers in the academy gathered and rushed out.

Throughout these few years, in order to avoid conflict, the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan had chosen to travel together in a group. Their team was very powerful but despite so, at this moment they could feel an extremely stifling pressure boring down on them. These white tigers have gone mad, it

seemed like they were prepared to lose their lives to take down the holy maidens.

"Careful!" At this moment, a holy maiden shouted. After that, they only saw White-eye tossing out one of his comrades as a distraction while he sprinted towards a low-level holy maiden with a speed as quick as lightning.

He chose to target a sixth-level maiden. His eyes gleamed with a fearsome light as his paws grabbed over. That particular maiden was currently in combat with another white tiger, how could she withstand this surprise attack? She was easily caught by White-eye and a moment later, White-eye instantly sped away into the horizons!

Chapter 1186: Rage of the Sacred Academy

"Release her!"

The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan were all shocked. They heavily injured the white tiger abandoned by White-eye. That tiger was being used as a sacrifice and was now lying on the ground, on the verge of dying to the burns caused by the phoenix flames.

"Chi..." A cracking sound rang out. White-eye's sharp claws tore through that maiden's outer layer of clothing, revealing a sparkling and translucent skin, causing the countenance of that holy maiden to turn ashen as her face paled.

"Vile beast!" The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan cursed. Their wings slashed down, drawing blood from the poor white tiger whom White-eye abandoned.

"It's useless even if you torture him." White-eye coldly spoke. The other white tigers in the vicinity actually retreated together, blocking the mad pursuit of the Southern Phoenix Clan. White-eye had a firm grasp on the delicate body of that holy maiden and despite her frenzied struggle, how could she have the strength to break free from the grasp of a white tiger king stronger than her?

"What do you plan to do?" The maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan had ugly expressions on their faces. This time around, the White Tiger Race actually did something so audacious, even to the extent whereby they were willing to sacrifice one of their comrades. There was something strange and illogical about this matter because although white tigers are despicable and violent, they are usually very united among themselves. If not, they would never have been able to become a peak power in the Western Regions.

"Naturally we are bringing her away to become our white tiger cub incubator." White-eye coldly laughed. He stretched out his paw

and rubbed it gingerly on the stomach area of the maiden, making the other holy maidens so angry that the temperature in the surroundings surged up.

"The Southern Phoenix Clan's maidens all possess the blood of the ancient phoenix. See how beautiful she is, with jade-like skin. Back then your Southern Phoenix Clan barbequed a member of my race. Today, we will take this holy maiden away and allow my comrades to enjoy her." After speaking, White-eye directly turned and sped away together with the other white tigers.

"CHASE!" All the holy maidens had drastic changes to their expressions as they pursued after madly, burning with anger.

That holy maiden that was captured by White-eye, had a countenance as pale as paper. Her beautiful eyes flashed with desperation as boundless fire suddenly erupted around her, the flames so hot that they were even burning herself. White-eye had no choice but to relinquish his grab and toss that maiden aside.

"Chun`er!" An expert from the Southern Phoenix Clan called out in worry. They pursued over and the experts from the White Tiger Race all grew unsightly to behold. They suddenly remembered a legendary story of the Southern Phoenix Clan. The blood of an ancient phoenix had the power to undergo nirvana. In that case, was that immolation attack unleashed by the maiden he captured powered by the nirvanic flames? Right now, Nanfeng Chun's entire body was covered in a blazing crimson light, seemingly heroic and tragic at the same time.

Even her immortal-foundation was burning in the flames.

"RUMBLE!" Nanfeng Chun's burning body transformed into a phantom of a phoenix that flew towards White-eye. In the next moment, White-eye felt his heart trembling. With a roar of rage, he retreated with explosive speed while one of his comrades blasted out with a ball of baleful energy, causing Nanfeng Chun to cough out blood, knocking her away. Unwillingness flashed in

Nanfeng Chun's eyes. She turned and stared at the white tiger captured by the holy maidens and sped over there with a flash of her silhouette.

"Chun`er!" That holy maiden who captured the white tiger had a drastic change to her expression. She understood the determination of Nanfeng Chun. She tossed out the white tiger in her hand and Nanfeng Chun's phoenix flames directly covered the white tiger, burning it amidst screams of agony, the sound attracting several experts over.

That powerful white tiger was about to be roasted. At this instant, Nanfeng Chun no longer cared about the rules of the sacred academy and launched an attack with the intent to kill. Since she has already ignited her nirvanic flames, what else has she got to lose? She no longer feared anything.

The white tigers respectively rushed out, and it was the same for the holy maidens as well. Both sides were brimming with killing intent as they fought each other frenziedly.

"KILL!" A voice filled with rage thundered out. Blazing flames fanned over and that white tiger wasn't burned at all. Instead, it was instantly charred black, transformed into cinders, completely incinerated by the intensity of the flames.

At the same time, Nanfeng Chun transformed into a beam of light that shot towards a holy maiden. That holy maiden stretched her hand out, weeping in sadness. Nanfeng Chun has already vanished, transformed into a droplet of nirvanic blood. One could clearly sense the essence of Nanfeng Chun from this blood droplet. That holy maiden clenched her fists as a murderous intent flashed in her eyes.

Terrifying tribulation clouds appeared in the air as the laws of the academy created peals of thunder, powered by its rage. This entire space was completely covered, and regardless of the Southern Phoenix Clan's holy maidens or the white tigers, all of

them seemed so tiny and inconsequential under that overwhelming pressure.

Nanfeng Chun was forced to transform into a droplet of blood. Before this, she spared nothing and went all out to kill a white tiger regardless of the price. In that case, who was it that had broken the rules of the academy? Or was it both side who had done so?

At this instant, everyone in the academy could see the seething anger along with the gathering of law energy of the academy in the air. A terrifying gigantic face appeared, formed entirely of the law energies.

"Since you all don't want to care about the rules here, in that case, have it your way. In the sacred academy, experts from both your groups can slaughter each other. In fact, for anyone who joins your groups, they will be exempted from the no-killing rule. I believe both groups should be satisfied with this outcome, right?"

A fearsome voice filled with anger resounded throughout the entire academy, causing countless people to wonder what happened exactly. Who was it exactly that ignited the sacred academy's wrath, causing the sacred academy to no longer impose the rules and making it so that life-and-death battles are allowed.

Although the experts of the academy felt that the rules were restricting them from settling grudges, in reality they all understood that the rules were in place to protect them. If killing was really allowed here, this entire academy would become the graveyard for countless geniuses.

But now, the sacred academy has allowed the two parties who angered it to kill each other. This indicated that many experts would soon die from battle.

For this point, the white tigers and holy maidens naturally both understood. Such a result even exceeded the White Tiger Race's expectations. They initially thought that after enraging the

Southern Phoenix Clan a life-and-death battle arena like last time would appear. However because of the sacred academy's anger, there was no battle arena. As long as they are still in the sacred academy, both sides could kill each other with impunity, never resting until a side is completely annihilated.

Even the powerful white tigers all felt some trepidation in their hearts at this moment. If the Southern Phoenix Clan joined forces with those people who followed Qin Wentian and hunted them down, they would surely be in an extremely miserable state. Unless, of course, they could find a stronger alliance.

From a far, a group of figures clad in black could be seen flying over. The young man in the lead had an icy smile on his face. Everything has gone as he expected. As long as he wanted something, he would eventually get it at the end.

"Protect me, I just need to capture that demonic beast. There's no need to care about their battles." The young man coldly spoke as he slowly advanced forward. He was in no hurry. This battle between the white tigers and Southern Phoenix Clan has just erupted, he would only appear at the climax of their conflict as things would be much easier for him then.

"They have all truly gone crazy. If a large number of holy maidens and white tigers fall in the academy, I wonder would the White Tiger Race and Southern Phoenix Clan in the external world launch a great war against each other?" Another figure in the group laughed. He was filled with anticipation for that, and the more intense the war was, the better.

At this moment, everyone from the Southern Phoenix Clan and White Tiger Race were in combat. Nanfeng Yunxi, Purgatory and Little Rascal fought together and Little Rascal had transformed into a golden-winged great roc, his entire body seemingly made from golden metal. Also, whenever his talons struck out, a fearsome gold-colored vortex could be seen.

"Do it now." Those figures in black sped forward, directly rushing into the battlefield while emanating fearsome devil might. White-eye then roared, "KILL THEM ALL!"

White-eye understood that in order to avoid future trouble, it was best for them to kill the experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan.

However those devil-cultivators didn't give a damn about his orders, they instantly rushed towards the direction where Nanfeng Yunxi was at.

"Over there, be careful!" The experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan all had despair on their faces. Did the heavens want to destroy them? There was actually a bunch of devil-cultivators joining the fray.

At this moment, the experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan were already suppressed by the White Tiger Race. The devil-cultivators easily cut out a path, breaking through everything as they sped towards Nanfeng Yunxi.

"Yunxi, be careful!" Someone roared. Nanfeng Yunxi hurriedly retreated but to her surprise, those devil-cultivators didn't even glance at her at all. They all continued speeding ahead and were actually flying towards Little Rascal.

"Little Rascal!" Nanfeng Yunxi called out in a loud voice. Little Rascal's eyes flashed and stared at the man in the lead who was wearing a cloak. The wind gusted by as a familiar face could be seen. Little Rascal then shot up into the air, wanting to escape.

"RUMBLE!" The devil-cultivators all shot up into the air. A terrifying devilish palm blotted out the skies and smack outwards, causing cracks to appear on Little Rascal's golden body as he coughed out blood.

Nanfeng Yunxi turned pale. Little Rascal was the companion of Qin Wentian. If he dies here, how would she answer to Qin Wentian? But at this moment, she was truly helpless to do

anything to aid him.

"Be more careful, I want the puppy alive." That young man in the lead spoke in a tone of ice.

"Mo Xie, it's Mo Xie!" Nanfeng Yunxi has also managed to see the face of the young man in the lead clearly. Back then in the City of Ancient Emperors, everyone knew that Mo Xie was an expert from the Myriad Devil Islands and had an extraordinary status. But because the people in the immortal realms were not very familiar with the Myriad Devil Islands, nobody knew for sure what his true identity was. However, since Mo Xie dared to kill Zi Daoyang, he should have a powerful backer behind him. And now, seeing that all the devil-cultivators are following his orders, his status in the Myriad Devil Islands should be extremely high.

Little Rascal howled as he tried to escape. Although Mo Xie's own cultivation base wasn't that high, his subordinates were all exceedingly powerful. Yet another devilish palm blasted down, shattering Little Rascal's wings. Mo Xie then stepped out as a devilish calamitous might enveloped Little Rascal, locking him within that space.

In Mo Xie's eyes, a sinister laughter could be seen. Finally, he would be able to gain another portion of the Heavenly Brahma Emperor's inheritance. He was exceedingly interested in this.

The heavenly devil lock unleashed by Mo Xie contained a countless number of devil runes whose might seeped into Little Rascal's body. Mo Xie abruptly grabbed his hands out and a moment later, Little Rascal was dragged over as Mo Xie's hand landed on his body!

Chapter 1187: Priestess and Devil Child

"BOOM!" As that palm slammed down, the countless devilish runes entered Little Rascal, painting his golden body black. The energy from the runes seeped into him unceasingly, containing a fearsome corroding power. In fact, thunderous rumbling sounds also rang out, it was like a heavenly tribulation with the power to destroy the most solid of all defenses.

In that instant, Little Rascal's energy actually began to flow towards Mo Xie.

"ROAR!" Little Rascal let out fearsome howls of rage. His body abruptly turned small, retaining the form of a roc as he shot out of Mo Xie's grasp. Mo Xie's countenance changed. This Little Rascal's defenses were truly amazing, able to endure his attacks and even had the strength remaining to escape. In addition, he also seemed to have the capabilities of a thousand transformations.

Only to see that numerous devil-cultivators were on guard in all directions. With a wave of their hands, a layer of devilish tribulation might locked down this entire space, forming a Heavenly Devil Barrier. Little Rascal's body directly slammed into the barrier as the powerful devilish energy within gushed into him, causing him to scream in pain as fresh blood splattered through the air.

"You are still thinking to escape?" Mo Xie's voice was extremely chilly. He first made use of the White Tiger Race, causing them to enter a war with the Southern Phoenix Clan. After that, he led his men over. If he still allowed Little Rascal to escape despite his careful plans, it would truly be too much of a humiliation.

Purgatory reverted to her true form and rushed over. However, the experts from the Myriad Devil Islands banded together, combining their strengths to reinforce the barrier. Purgatory slammed heavily into that and with a thunderous bang, Purgatory

was directly knocked down as she coughed out fresh blood. Despite the devil cultivators not attacking, it was impossible for her to break through the barrier with her strength.

This scene caused Purgatory to turn pale, she stared with worry at Little Rascal who was struggling madly as despair could be seen on her face. However right now, the battle between the Southern Phoenix Clan and White Tiger Race had already reached a crescendo, it was impossible for them to offer any help.

Little Rascal was still struggling futilely, yet there was no way for him to breach the barrier either. The injuries he suffered grew more and more heavy as Mo Xie's devilish might enveloped him once more, grabbing onto him.

"NO!" Purgatory rushed out again, yet a devil-cultivator instantly turned and shot a cold glance at her. With a blast of his palm, a devilish palm directly slammed into Purgatory and grabbed hold of her. "Since this is the case, you can become a source of nourishment for Mo Xie as well."

As he spoke, he tossed Purgatory's body into the Heavenly Devil Barrier.

"Stay your hand." A voice filled with iciness suddenly rang out. That devil expert's brows twitched as a devilish light gleamed in his eyes when he turned over in that direction. After that, he stiffened entirely as his eyes narrowed, staring at the figures who just appeared.

These people were also clad in devil robes, exuding an air of coldness and cruelty. This was especially so for the expert in the lead. Her long robes fluttered in the wind and there was a blood-colored armor within those robes, making her exude a sense of imposingness. Her lithe body and perfect curves made it clear that she was a female, and just by her figure, one could tell that this was also an exceedingly beautiful woman.

The woman's long hair fluttered as a blood-red crown was on her

head. What made the spectators sigh was that her armor had extended and formed a mask that concealed her features, leaving only her eyes that shone with coldness out in the open. She was like the daughter of a devil god, exuding magnificence through the generations.

Behind her, there was also a group of devil-cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands. The devil-experts around Mo Xie all had strange expressions on their faces when they saw her, and there was also a faint hint of trepidation and respect. But even so, they didn't intend to stop.

"IMPUDENT!" A terrifying character beside the female stepped out, his devilish might gushing forth ahead, pressing down on those devil-experts. Only then did those experts stop as the barrier locking the space disappeared. Mo Xie turned and glanced at the female, his hand was still holding onto the heavily injured Little Rascal as a defiant look could be seen in his eyes.

"Release him." The female stared at Mo Xie, there were no emotions in her eyes but her voice was extremely cold.

Mo Xie didn't comply. His face was like ice, he stared at the female and spoke, "This is my matter, what qualifications do you have to interfere?"

"Based on my qualifications as the priestess of the Judiciary Hall." The voice of the female was even colder than his.

"You might be the Priestess of the Judiciary Hall, but I'm the Devil Child of the Heavenly Devil Hall. I've not broken any rules of the devil path, what qualifications does the Judiciary Hall have to interfere in the business of my Heavenly Devil Hall?" Mo Xie shot back.

"Under the power my hall represents, who dares to defy me?" The female's voice turned solemn as an icy intent radiated from her. As the sound of her voice faded, the devil-practitioners around her respectively stepped out as a fearsome power could faintly be

felt in the atmosphere. This caused all the experts around Mo Xie to have extremely ugly expressions.

"This bunch of blood-sucking bastards." They cursed in their hearts. The Myriad Devil Islands was the world of devil-cultivators. All devil-cultivators were cold and tyrannical but they similarly would still had fear and admiration in their hearts. This bunch of experts from the Judiciary Hall were undoubtedly all extremely crazy and powerful. Whenever they appeared, a storm of blood would soon follow. It was also unknown how many powerful devil sects have been felled by their hands. They are absolutely an existence that caused even the most audacious of all devil-cultivators to have fear in their hearts. Hence, there was a single sentence describing the Judiciary Hall in the Myriad Devil Islands - As the Judiciary Hall appears, all the Devils under the moon will weep. Under their might, even babies didn't dare to cry.

"This fucking slut." Mo Xie bristled with rage in his heart, but he didn't dare to say it out loud. If he said that, these people from the Judiciary Hall would directly act against him. He had no doubts about this point at all.

However, he still believed that this woman was cheap and despicable. It was only that she had luck on her side and managed to obtain the inheritance of the Judiciary Hall.

There were some devil arts in the Myriad Devil Islands that were extremely domineering in nature, these arts were different compared to the immortal arts practiced by immortals. The devil arts might be so tyrannical that it warped the personality of the one practicing it, causing the practitioner to become a completely different person.

The origins of this female were unclear, it was merely because of her good luck that she received the Judiciary inheritance. The moment she entered the sect, she instantly assumed the position of the Priestess of the Judiciary Hall.

"I'm the Devil Child of the Heavenly Devil Hall and minding my own business. Why are you interfering in my business?" How could Mo Xie give up so easily? He continued pressing her for an answer.

"When the Judiciary Hall does things, do we even need to explain our actions?" Her voice rang out, colder than ever. The experts around her all walked towards Mo Xie. Those from the Heavenly Devil Hall wanted to move yet they only heard the female saying, "For those who dares to touch the people of my Judiciary Hall, you all best think carefully about the consequences."

The experts around Mo Xie all halted with unsightly expressions. Mo Xie's expression was colder than ice, the killing intent in his eyes was unmasked as he stared hatefully at the female. After some time, he finally replied, "Sure, I will release him."

"Consider yourself lucky. Let's hope you won't be so lucky in the future." Mo Xie stared at Little Rascal as he growled before tossing Little Rascal away.

Purgatory's figure flashed and caught hold of Little Rascal. After being slammed into the Heavenly Devil Barrier, Little Rascal was grievously injured.

Mo Xie glanced at the female coldly before he waved his hand, "Retreat."

After that, he actually ignored the battle between the White Tiger Race and Southern Phoenix Clan and intended to leave directly.

"You guys have already participated in this battle against the Southern Phoenix Clan. This means that you all are no longer protected by rules in the academy and the Southern Phoenix Clan can kill you all if they want to. Why are you guys leaving just like this instead of slaughtering all of them now?" White-eye roared out while he was still in combat. These bastards from the Myriad Devil Islands have never intended to be their allies. They were simply using the white tigers to get to Qin Wentian's demonic beast.

Mo Xie didn't bother with White-eye and directly led his men away. He was frustrated, extremely frustrated now. He didn't want to lay his eyes on that woman any longer than he has to or he may lose control of himself and attempt to kill her.

But clearly, it was impossible for the Devil Child of the Heavenly Devil Hall to kill the priestess of the Judiciary Hall in public. Hence, he could only choose to leave.

"This bunch of lying bastards." White-eye was incomparably enraged. The people from the Myriad Devil Islands are truly despicable creatures.

"Retreat!" The White Tiger Race's experts roared. They could no longer remain in a deadlock against the Southern Phoenix Clan and these devil cultivators who just arrived, all had unclear intentions, they actually stopped Mo Xie. It seemed like they were on the side of the Southern Phoenix Clan. If this was the case, things would definitely be extremely dangerous for the white tigers. They were not willing to take the risk because as of this moment, they are no longer protected by rules of the sacred academy.

The white tigers all retreated, the Southern Phoenix Clan halted their violent attacks as well, not choosing to pursue after. Several holy maidens all suffered different degrees of injuries but luckily, nobody died. If the battle continued, casualties would surely appear. This was something they didn't want to happen.

"Chun`er..." The holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan all gathered before a female.

"Chun`er has transformed herself into a droplet of nirvanic blood, she should be able to be reborn from that. Let's return to our clan first. As to whether she would be able to return to her previous level of strength, it would have to depend on her fate." That holy maiden sighed. The nirvanic blood of the Southern Phoenix Clan was able to protect their lives in exchange for

sacrificing themselves. It was already considered an extremely heaven-defying method.

Everyone nodded their heads lightly. Nanfeng Yunxi came to the side of Purgatory, staring at the heavily injured Little Rascal as she spoke, "Let us go into the Sky Connecting Realm."

"Mhm." Purgatory nodded her head. Right now, it was safer for them to be in the Sky Connecting Realm. If they remained in the sacred academy, who knows if the white tigers would be able to find some other enemies of their Southern Phoenix Clan to ally with and kill their way over again.

Purgatory inclined her head and stared at the priestess from the Myriad Devil Islands, "Thank you."

The priestess glanced at Purgatory before turning and departing without a single word.

Nanfeng Yunxi felt a little puzzled but she didn't think too much about it. She then left with the other maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan as they headed in the direction of the Sky Connecting Realm.

In the Sky Connecting Realm before the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock, there would be numerous experts coming here everyday to see if there were any changes to the Supreme Might Rankings. Throughout these few years, there were people appearing on the rankings but nobody knew who among these illustrious geniuses were stronger or weaker. Most probably, they would only know after those people fought against each other.

It's rumored that those few who stood at the absolute pinnacle, have already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm. It was unknown how terrifying their current strength is.

And right now in the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm, Qin Wentian was still there cultivating before the mirror-like light

screen. At the end, all the innate techniques he was proficient in had undergone huge transformations. It was like he was able to raise the potential of any technique to the very peak and unleashed the ultimate prowess the technique was capable of. Right now, he slowly grew stronger and stronger and he even began to grope about blindly, attempting to fuse unique techniques that could produce terrifying might.

He has been in here for many years and although his cultivation base didn't break through, his combat prowess had risen to another level totally!

Chapter 1188: War in the Sky Connecting Realm

In the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, many experts tried to investigate the reason behind the academy's anger. They soon discovered that it was because the Southern Phoenix Clan and White Tiger Race had broken the rules. A holy maiden had transformed into a droplet of nirvanic blood while a white tiger had been slaughtered.

Hence, in order to punish them, the sacred academy exempted the White Tiger Race and the Southern Phoenix Clan from the rules. They were no longer under the academy's protection and could kill each other if they wanted to.

During their combat, it was rumored that the devil-cultivators of the Myriad Devil Islands had also participated. But among the rumors, of particular interest was the fact that there were two factions of devils that stood in opposition to each other. The two devil factions were reputed to be extremely powerful, and it was reported that their leaders were prominent figures that carried great influence in the Myriad Devil Islands. One was a devil child while the other was a priestess.

Naturally, with regards to the division of power among the devil cultivators, the vast majority of geniuses in the academy were unaware of the finer details. It was likely that only a few elders from each sect or clan would have knowledge pertaining to the Myriad Devil Islands.

"Several years ago, in the Sky Connecting Realm, Qin Wentian displayed his tyrannical might by roasting White-eye, ruined Huang Youdi, and ultimately defeated the Thundergod's Child, Lai Ba. Since all the powers involved wanted to focus on their cultivation at the academy, they could only choose to suppress their hatred. Instead of allowing their animosity to erupt, it only

continued to fester. To think that the White Tiger Race could no longer endure it—the resulting eruption happened overnight and with such fearsome intensity that even the sacred academy chose to give up on them. Regarding this decision, it's likely that many geniuses will die in the academy sooner or later." Many people, who knew of the story of the past, mused silently.

For that battle, many powers were involved. Right now, as long as they participated in this war of the White Tiger Race versus the Southern Phoenix Clan, the rules of the academy would no longer apply to them and they could slaughter and be slaughtered at will. There was no doubt that this slight change would affect the entire situation. The various major powers would step forward to declare their sides and prepare for an all-out war once again.

In truth, matters were unfolding according to expectations. After that battle, the peerless and arrogant white tigers started to seek out allies and came into contact with Huang Youdi of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. After that, they also contacted Lei Ba of the Thundergod Hall and seemed prepared to form an alliance.

In the past, the white tigers had incomparably brazen attitudes, and they treated all humans as lowly beings. They proclaimed hegemony on the Western Regions of the immortal realms and took human males as slaves, and human females as their playthings—who would dare to stand against them? But during their time in the sacred academy, the White Tiger Race kept suffering defeat after defeat. First, Qin Wentian had cooked and eaten some of their members, some of them were killed, and White-eye was trampled upon by Qin Wentian during their fight. Their confidence dwindled with each successive loss and it had reach the point where they had put down the pride in their hearts and initiated an alliance with humans.

After that battle at the Stonebell Rampart, many powers had participated in the proceeding conflict. They sent their experts to hunt down Qin Wentian, and chief among them was Huang

Dangtian, a prince character from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, as well as top-tier experts from both the Paragon Sword Sect and the Violet Emperor Sect. Yet these experts had all vanished and hadn't appeared even to this day. Most probably, all of them had already died. Although nobody could be certain of the details, it was clear that their disappearance had something to do with Qin Wentian. Hence this time around, the White Tiger Race led the pack. Since they all had a common enemy, they would ensure that they all had a common objective—to kill Qin Wentian.

Qin Wentian must die for sure.

Huang Youdi's hatred for Qin Wentian has already seeped into his bones. He naturally wanted nothing more than to kill him. Only by siding with the White Tiger Race would they too be exempted from the no-killing rule and allowed to freely slaughter Qin Wentian. Because they knew that Qin Wentian would definitely be on the side of the Southern Phoenix Clan. He too, wouldn't be protected by the academy's rules.

The experts from the Violet Emperor Sect, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Paragon Sword Sect and even the Eastern Sage Immortal Sect had all decided to join in, preparing to take Qin Wentian's life.

Many days had passed since the alliance had been formed, and it had established a fearsome army. Of course, such a large commotion couldn't stay hidden from others in the academy. This incident shocked the hearts of everyone who heard of it.

This was the first time the sacred academy didn't open up a place for a life-and-death battle, and the absence of this custom served as the catalyst that caused all this to occur. Most likely, the sacred academy would soon be the site for the largest battle ever to be witnessed.

How could such a significant matter stay hidden from the Southern Phoenix Clan? They all felt worry in their hearts but

luckily, the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, disciples of Matriarch Ji, experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire, the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect, and some disciples of the Heavenly Talisman Realm had also gathered together in the Sky Connecting Realm, preparing to fight back.

These two terrifying factions of power both contained fearsome might. Even the three monks of the Askheart Temple arrived in the Sky Connecting Realm. However, they expressed no intent in joining the Southern Phoenix Clan. After all, to the three monks of the Askheart Temple, they didn't have too deep a connection with Qin Wentian. The relationship between them wasn't enough for them to participate in this life-and-death war.

In addition, everyone knew that there was still a terrifying character who stood at the pinnacle of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Although he had yet to appear, nobody knew if he would end up participating in this war.

Huang Shatian's existence was simply too threatening. In the previous battle, he had fought solo against five powerful experts, and their fight had ended in a draw. After so many years, he had remained immersed in his cultivation and it was rumored that he was one of the rare few who had already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm. This achievement had established him as one of the strongest individuals in the sacred academy currently.

At this moment, the images of several experts were displayed on the Supreme Might Rankings on the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. Aside from Qin Wentian, who had maintained his position, Huang Shatian was obviously also there.

Right now, there were over ten experts on the Supreme Might Rankings. Other than the strongest character from the first to the eighth level of immortal-foundation, there were quite a few experts at the ninth level, including Huang Shatian. These people were currently the strongest cultivators in the entire sacred

academy.

In front of the immortal rock, the Southern Phoenix Clan and their allies sat around the stone pillars and quietly cultivated, the entire atmosphere seemed to be strangely peaceful. However, everyone knew that this was simply the calm before the storm.

Only to see that at this moment, several experts appeared, causing the wind to whistle at their arrival. They stood at a far distance and stared at those by the pillars.

The experts from all the major powers had arrived, including people from the Senluo Immortal Empire, the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire, the Sky Roc Race and several others. Those surrounding the stone pillar knew that these powers were here to spectate as the war unfolded.

Despite knowing this, the silence in the air was still as terrifying as ever.

"Amitabha. This monk loves a lively situation the most." A voice rang out as three monks appeared. They were none other than the monks from the Askheart Temple, and their presence caused everyone to have expressions of interest on their faces. Would these three monks participate in the war as well?

"Interesting, who do you think will win this war?" The prince of the Shooting Sun Immortal Empire asked his younger sister.

"The White Tiger Race's alliance ultimately chose not to wait for Huang Shatian and decided to proceed with the war. Both Huang Shatian and Qin Wentian are currently cultivating in the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm—they're probably unaware of the upcoming war. As for who will win or lose, it's tough to say. If the three monks of the Askheart Temple choose to participate, both sides will have a 50% chance of victory. The strength of each alliance is truly fearsome but naturally, that's assuming that there are no other unexpected factors. After all, nobody can predict the future."

"Sadly, that fellow isn't out yet." Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue stood together.

"Even if he did come out, he wouldn't be able to affect the war from happening, right?" Beiming Nongyue's voice was extremely mesmerizing.

"Since this war is going to take place in the Sky Connecting Realm, it will give each faction a chance to feel each other out, so there won't be any immediate casualties. After all, if the death toll is too high, it might truly invoke the wrath of the peak powers in the external world. I believe that there's only one person that the white tigers wish to kill the most. They want to defeat all of these people first and when Qin Wentian finally appears, it will be easier to kill him then." In the direction of the Jiang Clan, Jiang Ziyu examined the situation. He'd vastly improved after entering the academy and was now extremely strong. His eyes could see through everything and right now, he was peering at the horizon, listening to the conversations within the white tiger alliance.

The Monk Bujie closed his eyes and smiled. "They've decided to kill you all by sending you guys out of the Sky Connecting Realm before they conduct a hunt in the Sky Connecting Realm. They will first target Qin Wentian and the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Their second target will be the Southern Phoenix Clan. The experts of the Southern Phoenix Clan will be dealt with exclusively by the white tigers."

The eyes of everyone gleamed. The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect represented by Qin Wentian was actually their main target. However, there was no denying that the sect was extremely strong as their forces also contained disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm as well as experts from the Battle Saint Tribe. The white tiger alliance wanted to kill them first because they weren't worried about offending the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect. Since they were going to offend the sect no matter what, they might as well act more ruthlessly and kill all their members. In

comparison, the Southern Phoenix Clan had an extremely deep foundation in the immortal realms. It was still best to leave the hunting of the holy maidens to the white tigers. As for the disciples of Matriarch Ji, they weren't prepared to kill them at all. Everyone knew how powerful Matriarch Ji was—she was someone who ranked at the absolute peak of the immortal realms.

Although the sacred academy no longer offered them protection and allowed them to freely slaughter each other, both factions still had some considerations in their hearts. After all, only the White Tiger Race had suffered a casualty, and Qin Wentian was clearly involved with the disappearances of those experts that had pursued him back then. The humiliation of Huang Youdi and Lei Ba was also because of Qin Wentian. Hence, their main target this time around was the sect that Qin Wentian originated from—the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect.

"You shouldn't join this battle." Qing'er's beautiful eyes glanced at Mo Qingcheng. As long as Mo Qingcheng didn't participate, the other faction wouldn't dare to kill her since she would still be under the academy's protection. Mo Qingcheng's current strength was simply too weak; she shouldn't participate at all.

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded. She knew that if she joined the battle, she would only be a liability and wouldn't be of any help. She naturally understood that this wasn't the right time to let her emotions affect her decisions.

Finally, a stifling pressure from afar gushed forth, enveloping the entire space. For a moment, the wind and clouds shifted, painting the skies black. That overwhelming might from the combined auras seemed so powerful that they could collapse the sky.

The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe rushed forth, standing in the front. They stood in a row as battle light frenziedly gushed forth from them, forming phantoms of divine apes that towered up into the skies. They were the first line of defense.

"Today, we are here because of the war between the White Tiger Race and the Southern Phoenix Clan. Those who stand on the side of the Southern Phoenix Clan will no longer be protected by the academy's rules. Kill them all without mercy." Huang Wudi stood by the forces of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. He floated in the air, emperor light glowing brilliantly around him.

The Southern Phoenix Alliance was so silent that it was unnerving. Nobody replied to Huang Wudi's words, but the experts of the alliance all released their immortal foundations, causing their tyrannical auras to gush forth, fighting back against the pressure from the White Tiger Alliance! The auras of both factions collided, the clashing might soared up into the sky, sweeping through everything in the Sky Connecting Realm!

Chapter 1189: Jun Mengchen's Humiliation Avenged

The strongest force in the White Tiger Alliance was the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. As for the Southern Phoenix Alliance on Qin Wentian's side, the strongest force was clearly the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe.

Huang Wudi stood in the direction of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's forces. Since Huang Shatian wasn't present, the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire would naturally follow his orders. He was currently one of their strongest experts.

"Release your human-emperor glow," Huang Wudi ordered. In an instant, the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire all released their immortal foundations, manifesting human-emperor silhouettes that encircled them. The emperor light converged together with a brilliant glow, wanting to slice apart the sky that was covered with dark clouds.

The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe stood side by side, all of them unleashing the power of the Battle Saint Art. A barrier of light then formed, like an unbreakable wall that stood protectively before them. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire also stood together. Their cultivation techniques were similar to each other and this was the case for the Battle Saint Tribe as well.

"KILL!" Huang Wudi commanded. Both parties didn't waste any words and immediately started the battle. Since they'd decided to join the White Tiger Alliance, all words were useless now. By fully suppressing their opponents through a show of strength, killing them, and obtaining victory, only then would that confirm their true intentions. Their final aim was to cleanse their hatred and humiliation by shedding the blood of their enemies. They will take the lives of Qin Wentian's comrades and use this incident as a

warning to anyone foolish enough to antagonize their Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire.

As the sound of his command rang out, the emperor light converged together, transforming into destructive beams of light that shot forward. The barrier formed from the combined efforts of the Battle Saint Tribe flashed brilliantly, standing tall and unyielding before the beams of emperor light. The experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire couldn't break through the barrier at all.

This was the first time for both factions to clash with the other. They were making every effort to defeat their opponents.

Huang Wudi waved his hands, manifesting a thousand swords amidst the sound of humming in the air, each blade floating behind him. Huang Wudi then pointed forward and the human-emperor swords shot out one after another, intent on destroying everything. At his signal, the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire provided support by infusing their sword intent and sword might behind his attacks. With so much power, how could they fail to slash through their opponents' defenses?

As expected, the protective barrier generated by the line of divine apes soon cracked under the pressure. Qi Da coldly snorted. He lifted his palm and slammed out with a gigantic palm strike. The other experts from the Battle Saint Tribe mirrored his actions, each of them sending out palm imprints containing an indomitable force to clash against the human-emperor swords. The swords couldn't withstand the might unleashed by the Battle Saint Tribe. The swords' light dimmed as the palm imprints continuously launched forward, breaking through with ease.

However, the humming of the swords didn't let up and they actually also generated enough pressure to cause the palm imprints to shatter apart.

"The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire is merely so-so in

strength." A mocking voice rang out, causing Huang Wudi's face to twist with displeasure. He then stepped forward, actually choosing to act himself.

In the direction of the Battle Saint Tribe, Qi Da stared as Huang Wudi walked forward, and without any hesitation, he stepped out as well. When Qi Da saw the supreme human emperor, Huang Wudi, slashing out with his human emperor sword, his arm expanded in size in response. It resembled the powerful arm of a divine ape that contained a might which could destroy the heavens, and he slammed out to meet Huang Wudi's attack.

The two of them stood in opposition, fighting as equals.

Upon seeing this scene, the experts from both factions finally moved. The experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire pressed forward, the white tigers fought against the Southern Phoenix Clan, the people from the Violet Emperor Sect fought against the disciples of Matriarch Ji, and the members of the Heavenly Talisman Realm obstructed the paths of the experts from the Skymist Immortal Empire and the Paragon Sword Sect... A war had completely broken out.

The battlefield instantly expanded. The entire space had been cleared out for the two factions, and the spectators had retreated to a safe distance. This war was simply too ferocious and at too great a scale.

Huang Youdi knew that Qin Wentian wasn't present. His eyes flashed when he finally found an opponent, rushing towards Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen had the same thoughts as well, and he released his immortal-foundation that was in the form of an entire world, and with a single punch, the entire space around him trembled violently. Every casual strike he unleashed held the force of his innate techniques, powered from the energy of his world-type immortal-foundation. Even human emperors were forced to bow before his might.

The two of them fought in close combat, their movements both violent and crazed. Jun Mengchen, after stepping into the fifth level of immortal-foundation, didn't fear Huang Youdi at all. Their cultivation bases weren't at the upper three levels, but their combat skills were simply earth-shattering. Their attacks littered the battlefield with overwhelming explosions, and the resulting aftershocks turned their surroundings into dust.

"Senior Brother, do you feel that they're bullying the Southern Phoenix Alliance?" the monk Bujie asked his senior brother Buchen.

"Both factions willingly entered the war, so it cannot be considered a case of bullying. Although there are more forces siding with the White Tiger Alliance, but when you look at the situation, they are not gaining an advantage at all," Buchen spoke in a light voice. His entire person appeared unblemished, and he was incredibly handsome. Such a handsome monk was truly a rare sight in this world.

"Senior's judgment is much more accurate than mine. In that case, does that mean we don't need to act?" Bujie asked.

"If Huang Shatian had joined this battle, then that would be a true case of bullying. Given Hua Shatian's strength, there's probably no one who can stand up to him." Buchen spoke again. But he showed no intention of participating.

Buchen's judgment was truly accurate. The heaven's chosen around the area spectated the battlefield, all feeling shock in their hearts. The White Tiger Alliance was made up of many peak powers in the immortal realms, and those geniuses were all exceptional individuals with remarkable power. However, despite the Southern Phoenix Alliance having a disadvantage in terms of numbers, they could still fight equally against their enemies. Their individual combat prowess was truly outstanding.

"The Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect of the Eastern

Regions was only recently established, but they have so many heaven-defying supreme geniuses among the immortal-foundation realm?" Many in the crowd couldn't believe their eyes. The experts from the Battle Saint Tribe had always followed Qin Wentian, and they used the identity of the Thousand Transformations Immortal Sect when they entered the sacred academy. Also, several disciples from the Heavenly Talisman Realm were included as well. There was naturally no need to doubt their strength.

For example Lei Ba, the Thundergod's Child. He had cultivated the heaven-defying might of lightning and thunder. Although Qin Wentian defeated him, it didn't affect how strong he was. Yet now, there was an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe on the same level as him, and that expert was actually obstructing him.

Huang Wudi and Qi Da's battle was naturally witnessed by all. Even Huang Youdi, who claimed to be a match for everyone underneath the heavens, was still in fierce combat with the fifth-level Jun Mengchen. Despite his strength, he was unable to take down his opponent.

The Skymist Immortal Empire also had their own outstanding character, but all of them were blocked by experts from the Southern Phoenix Alliance. This was a shocking sight to the spectators when they realized the true strength of the Southern Phoenix Alliance.

"This is an iron board; it's not so easily swallowed up by others."

The experts of the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire's thought that theirs was a sure victory, but they didn't expect that the strength of their opponents would be so formidable.

A moment later, a deafening boom rang out. An expert from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire was killed by an expert of the Battle Saint Tribe, causing the Sky Connecting Realm to expel their body out of this realm.

The first to die was actually someone from the Nine-Emperors

Immortal Empire.

In the battlefield Huang Wudi was at, the emperor-sword might radiating from him intensified further as a gigantic sword cleaved through the air. However, how could Qi Da let over forty years of cultivation at the sacred academy be wasted? He had already been at the ninth level when he first entered and right now, his spirit, essence ,and energy had all reached a terrifying state. He unleashed the Battle Saint Art to its limits as boundless energy erupted from him. When fighting against him, Huang Wudi couldn't see any weaknesses. In fact, according to the estimation of some experts, Huang Wudi seemed more likely to be on the losing end.

This was something Huang Wudi couldn't accept. In the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, he always fell short when compared to his younger brother Huang Shatian. With Huang Shatian present, his luster would always be concealed. Although he admired Huang Shatian, it was impossible for him not to feel the slightest trace of jealousy. Huang Shatian was capable of fighting against five powerful experts at once. But as for him, he couldn't even deal with a single one of the five.

"Huang Wudi will certainly lose." The sky rocs were among the spectators. Jia Nantian floated up the sky, his eyes containing an unexcelled arrogance. He had once defeated Huang Wudi, but he wasn't proud of this fact. The Huang Wudi back then couldn't even induce him to unleash his full combat prowess.

In the other battlefield where Lei Ba fought against an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe, he couldn't seem to gain a proper foothold against his opponent.

As for the battle between Huang Youdi and Jun Mengchen, only the word 'tyrannical' could describe it. They returned attack after attack, neither one bothered with defense, and were fully focused on causing as much damage to their opponent as possible.

"In the past when Huang Youdi humiliated Jun Mengchen, it was true that he was bullying someone weaker than him. From the battle today, Huang Youdi seems merely so-so in terms of combat prowess." The hearts of the spectators trembled. Huang Youdi was a supreme genius, yet he couldn't even defeat an unknown cultivator like Jun Mengchen with ease. This battle was a true eye-opener. If Jun Mengchen were on the same level as Huang Youdi, wouldn't that mean that Jun Mengchen could easily crush Huang Youdi?

"Huang Youdi, are you even worthy to claim that you're a match for everyone underneath the heavens? Such ridiculous words are giving me a stomach-ache from laughing." Another heaven-shaking clash occurred and the two of them retreated from the impact. Huang Youdi's body glowed with boundless might. With the manifestation of six human emperors, he desired to dominate the world. Who dared to disobey him?

"Under my supreme emperor might, everyone in the world must submit," Huang Youdi coldly commanded.

"Under the pressure of the world, who dares to claim themselves as supreme?" Jun Mengchen stared at Huang Youdi as his immortal-foundation floated in the air. Boundless immortal light covered his body and the vast power radiating from Jun Mengchen suddenly intensified and grew more frenzied. A supreme emperor-king armor enveloped his body, and he fully felt like the overlord of this world.

"In this world that I control, human emperors are nothing but ants!" Jun Mengchen roared. Lifting his fist, he punched out at Huang Youdi, and as the force blasted forth, the heavens and earth changed. The power of his punch seemed to be augmented by the energies from the world. When an overlord looked down on all creation, human emperors were merely insect-level beings. Wherever his aura passed by, the multitude of living things would prostrate themselves in worship. Huang Youdi stared as Jun

Mengchen punched out and to his shock, the attack was actually suppressing and controlling his emperor might. His face turned pale and with a wave of his hand the six human emperors madly attacked, yet their collective onslaught crumbled under the majesty of the overlord. Jun Mengchen's punch passed through all of them, intent on annihilating him completely in soul and body.

With a thunderous boom, everyone saw that Huang Youdi had actually disappeared from the Sky Connecting Realm and their hearts trembled with shock—Huang Youdi had just died.

The war continued. Some experts from the Battle Saint Tribe and the Southern Phoenix Clan had already begun to die and were immediately removed from the Sky Connecting Realm. If this place wasn't in the Sky Connecting Realm but was in the external world instead, those who had fallen would have truly perished.

"To think that the Southern Phoenix Alliance would actually gain the advantage in this war." The hearts of everyone shuddered. One must know that the three monks from the Askheart Temple had yet to participate in the battle, and they continued to act as mere spectators. From this, one could see the full power of the Southern Phoenix Alliance. Their tyrannical strength was clearly proven by virtue of their combat prowess.

More and more experts died and were sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm when suddenly, in the direction of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock not far away, a brilliant beam of light shot out. After that, the outline of a void gate could be seen as a figure stepped out from it, exuding a magnificence that would last through the generations. Countless people turned their gazes over and all of them stiffened in shock when they saw that figure.

It would seem that the omens were bad for the Southern Phoenix Alliance; they were now destined to suffer a crushing defeat.

One of the strongest in the academy was Huang Shatian. Since he'd now appeared, then if he attacked, who would be able block

him?

Chapter 1190: Judgement Devil

At Huang Shatian's appearance, there were quite a few who glanced at the Supreme Might Rankings of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock. Right now, a new image had replaced one of the other supreme geniuses.

The person who'd just appeared on the rankings was actually Jun Mengchen. Jun Mengchen and Qin Wentian were apprentice brothers, and now they were both listed on the same rankings as well. In addition, Huang Youdi had once humiliated Jun Mengchen for having a lower cultivation base. Now, the one mocked had slayed Huang Youdi and used him to ascend to the Supreme Might Rankings. This naturally caused a great uproar

Sadly, the vast majority of people had focused their attention on Huang Shatian. The moment he arrived, he'd instantly stolen the spotlight.

"Oh no, damn it! This fellow returned too fast," Bujie mumbled, knowing that the situation was dire. Back then, Huang Shatian alone could stand against five peak-level powerful experts. The threat he represented was simply too great. The Southern Phoenix Alliance may have had the advantage before this, but now Huang Shatian alone could overturn the tides in the blink of an eye.

Although everyone had improved a lot throughout the years, the same could be said of Huang Shatian. He had entered the second level of the Sky Connecting Realm to cultivate and had only come out now. It was rumored that he'd already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm and was vastly more terrifying than before. Chances were high that no one else in the immortal-foundation realm would be able to stand against him now.

"Senior, do you have any opinions?" Bujie asked Buyu.

Buyu continued to keep his eyes closed, and he pressed his palms

together. His defensive abilities were unparalleled, but even if he could really defend against Huang Shatian's attacks, it was impossible to suppress Huang Shatian all by himself. Given Huang Shatian's current strength, it was most likely true that no one could obstruct him from the person he wanted to kill.

"Junior Brother, that friend of yours can only blame his bad luck. If we try to interfere now, it would just be useless. Junior Brother, you're only at the sixth level now, so you should focus on cultivating well. Then on the day you finally reach the same cultivation level as Senior Brother Buyu, you should have a chance to defeat Huang Shatian." Buchen spoke.

"I don't even know when I'll reach the ninth level," Bujie said, his tone depressed. At this moment, Huang Shatian continued walking towards the battlefield. His countenance was cold, exuding a magnificence throughout the generations as he stood proudly in the air. When he advanced forward, waves of emperor might radiated from his body. He then stood still and frowned, seemingly a little unhappy. "Didn't I tell you guys to focus on your cultivation? Why are you participating in this? What happened to the rules of the academy?"

If it was a small-scale battle, one could justify it by saying that the participants were tempering themselves. But for a large-scale war, those participants were merely wasting precious cultivation time.

"The White Tiger Race and Southern Phoenix Clan broke the rules and invoked the academy's wrath. As punishment, the academy allowed both factions to kill each other without reservations. For those wishing to participate, the academy will also exempt them from its protection." A voice rang out, summarizing everything. Huang Shatian instantly understood. If this was the case, he really couldn't blame his subordinates.

"Since a war has started, we must certainly win. Look at the current situation. You guys would do well to reflect on yourselves," Huang Shatian berated. Although he didn't mention any names,

Huang Wudi and the experts from the Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire felt their hearts trembling as they bowed their heads low. Huang Shatian was a king in their generation. Let alone the him now, even the him years ago had long been qualified to rebuke them all.

They started the war, yet they were the ones at a disadvantage. This was simply embarrassing.

As the sound of Huang Shatian's voice rang out, he released his immortal foundation and manifested a human emperor. His current self also seemed to transform an emperor. His entire body shimmered with the light from the laws, instantly enveloping this vast space completely. This feeling caused the Southern Phoenix Alliance to turn pale as their expressions turned extremely unsightly to behold.

Huang Shatian had truly come into contact with that illustrious gate. It might be years before he could truly step through it, but just by forming a connection, his entire self had already undergone a transformation.

An expert from the Battle Saint Tribe in mid-combat suddenly felt spatial energy enveloping him. After that, boundless emperor light shot towards him, aiming to kill. He tried to struggle, but under that overwhelming power, all his attempts were futile. As the beams of light landed, his body vanished directly—he had been sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm.

This experience didn't occur to him alone. In the next instant, Huang Shatian's emperor light shot out in all directions, enveloping many experts. All experts who came into contact with those beams of light ended up killed. Those with lower cultivation bases were instantly decimated, wiped out in less than a second.

"Invincible." The spectators all sighed with admiration in their hearts. The current Huang Shatian was most probably invincible in the immortal-foundation realm. There was no one who could

fight equally with him. His strength had already exceeded the immortal-foundation level.

When they saw this, they also understood that there was no point in guessing the outcome of this war.

Luckily, this place was the Sky Connecting Realm, so they would still have a chance to survive. If this was the external world, those people would have really died.

A ninth-level genius moved towards Huang Shatian. However, Huang Shatian's immortal light shot out as a supreme spatial pressure bore down. A human-emperor sword slashed out in mid-air, cleaving apart the heavens and earth. In fact, Huang Shatian didn't even have to personally attack him. He simply stood there arrogantly, allowing the might from his immortal-foundation to crush that genius.

Very swiftly, his opponent could no longer endure that pressure and was killed off and removed from the Sky Connecting Realm as per its rules.

The white tigers let out victorious roars of excitement. They stared at the holy maidens and announced, "Prepare to endure our rage!"

The entire battle situation had instantly reversed. The holy maidens all had looks of despair on their faces. One of them coldly replied, "Depending on others yet you're all so excited. You white tigers aren't fit to be greater demons at all. How lamentable."

After that, they began a frenzied fight to the death as flames billowed around them. They preferred to fight with their lives on the line rather than being captured alive.

"Chi, chi, chi." Despite the Phoenix Alliance tacit understanding that the circumstances were against them, they still fought on unceasingly, not fearing to meet their doom. Even Qing'er was killed. And not long after, the vast battlefield returned to a state of

silence. With the deaths of the last few from the Phoenix Alliance, all of them were sent out of the Sky Connecting Realm.

Huang Shatian alone had used his absolute strength to change the tides and determined the final outcome. This was the power wielded by experts at the pinnacle.

"Although they were sent out from the Sky Connecting Realm, they've definitely suffered heavy injuries since they were all killed here. For the next phase of the plan, I'm sure you guys can handle it, right?" Huang Shatian asked calmly. Huang Wudi nodded his head and replied, "We will mobilize our forces to hunt them down in the sacred academy."

After that, the experts from the White Tiger Alliance split into four groups and sped towards the four academies.

Huang Shatian glanced at his surroundings. Since the sacred academy had permitted killing, then in order to avoid the people from his Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire from being injured and dying, it was still better to be more cautious. He still needed to personally make a move in order to kill off some people.

After everyone left, there was one white tiger who still remained. With a flash, he reverted back to his human form and actually rushed towards Mo Qingcheng, evil intent flashing through his eyes.

"Qin Wentian actually has such a beautiful woman? Seems like I'd be a fool not to take advantage of this." The white tiger's eyes gleamed with lust. Mo Qingcheng turned pale, and she could only watch helplessly as the white tiger drew closer to her. However, at this moment, a terrifying blood-colored light descended from the sky. That white tiger abruptly felt an intense feeling of crisis and in the next instant, he was trapped in a blood-red prison with beams of light criss-crossing within, lacerating his body bit by bit. With a miserable scream, the white tiger then vanished from sight.

Several figures descended to the ground, causing the spectators

eyes to flash with surprise. These people were all from the Myriad Devil Islands. The figure in the lead was a woman that seemed like a queen of devils, exuding a seemingly noble-like aura. This female most probably had an unique status in the Myriad Devil Islands, yet such a character had actually acted to save Mo Qingcheng?

However, this female didn't say anything and merely observed everyone with a cold regard, an imposing might gushing forth from her.

On the other side, the Southern Phoenix Clan and Battle Saint Tribe already had an agreement that if they lost and were killed in the Sky Connecting Realm, they would instantly flee to the remote locations of the sacred academy and think of some other methods to convene once more. If not, their enemies would surely annihilate them all.

Hence, after Huang Shatian appeared and killed them all in the Sky Connecting Realm, they didn't hesitate to flee the moment they were revived in the external world. The sacred academy was extremely vast, so if they headed into the depths of the boundless mountains, it wouldn't be an easy task for their enemies to find them.

But within a few moments, the White Tiger Race and the other experts from their alliance had also exited the Sky Connecting Realm and chased after them in hot pursuit. From their actions, they knew that the Southern Phoenix Alliance had prepared to flee.

Huang Shatian then stepped out of the Sky Connecting Realm by himself. Only he alone would dare to do this since wasn't concerned about being ambushed by others. In the sacred academy, there might be some others who could contend against him, but he was confident that none of them would be able to kill him, let alone the people whom he'd easily annihilated in the Sky Connecting Realm.

But at this very moment, four figures appeared before Huang Shatian. These people were all clad in black, and they stared at Huang Shatian with ice in their gazes, blocking him with impunity.

"Experts from the Myriad Devil Islands?" Huang Shatian frowned as his aura erupted forth.

"There's someone who doesn't wish for you to participate in this war." One of the devil-cultivators in the lead coldly spoke. Huang Shatian laughed icily as he released his immortal might—the power of his attribute law energies covered the skies, forming a domineering beam of emperor light.

The four devil-experts were all exuding a towering devilish might. Blood-colored devil qi shrouded their bodies, climbing up into the skies, containing an extremely fearsome might. When Huang Shatian shot over the powerful beam of emperor light, it actually failed to penetrate their defenses.

"Courting death." Huang Shatian stepped out, only to see the four devil-experts splitting up as they too, advanced towards him.

"DIE!" Huang Shatian stabbed out with his finger, causing the heavens and earth to shudder. A manifestation of a human emperor appeared, wanting to decimate the entire space.

The auras from the four devil-experts actually began to resonate with each other. Boundless might then congregated above them, transforming into a supreme power of judgment that enveloped the entire space. The human emperor may be unexcelled in this world, but when the Judgment Devil appeared, the light from the human emperor began to dim by contrast. The Judgment Devil then slashed out with a saber of judgement in an attempt to kill the human emperor.

Huang Shatian's gaze grew heavy. These four experts from the Myriad Devil Islands were already extremely powerful individually. But when they combined their strengths, their might

grew many times stronger.

"Our intentions have already been communicated to you. If you continue to act, for everyone you kill, we will kill the same amount of people from your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire," the four devil-experts coldly spoke before they stepped back once again. Huang Shatian laughed menacingly. "The devils from the Myriad Devil Islands are actually keen to help cultivators in the immortal realms? What if I were to kill them all?"

"Like I said, what does it matter even if you slaughter them all? Just do what you will, you already know our response to that. Be prepared for a mass burial for the people from your Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire then." The devil might in the atmosphere intensified, filled with the power of judgment as the four devil-experts gradually disappeared!

Chapter 1191: Qin Wentian Exits the Sky

Connecting Immortal Rock

The strongest threat would always be when people grab hold of your weaknesses, yet you had no idea regarding anything about your opponent. The unknown would always be more frightening.

Huang Shatian right now precisely encountered such a threat. His combat prowess was unrivalled in the sacred academy and other than a rare few individuals, he would mostly be able to sweep through everything with invincibility. Threatening Huang Shatian sounded like a joke but right now, that really happened. He was threatened by the experts from the Myriad Devil Islands and they even told him there there was someone who didn't want him to participate in this war.

Sometimes, the simpler the threat was, the more arrogance was within it. However, he didn't even know the identity of the one behind this, let alone their weak points. Earlier during their short clash, Huang Shatian already understood that these four experts truly had the power to completely annihilate the people of his Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire. Other than him being able to stand against them, the rest of his clan and subordinates would definitely fall before them.

If he knew who the devil-cultivators wanted to help exactly, he would be able to counter-threaten them. But right now, the only demand they made was that he cannot participate in this war. Of course he could kill whoever he wanted to, they didn't care about that. But if he did so, he better prepare himself for the consequences. Furthermore, these devil-cultivators didn't seem intent to participate in the war as well, making them even more mysterious in his eyes. Nobody knew who these devils were helping.

"So what even if the war doesn't have me?" Huang Shatian's countenance turned cold. Earlier, he has already heavily disrupted

and injured many of the Southern Phoenix Alliance's experts, causing them to split up and flee. Right now, the experts from the White Tiger Alliance were all pursuing them, there should be no suspense to the end result.

He stared at their vanishing silhouettes and actually followed after them. He wanted to see exactly who was their leader that dared to give an order to threaten him, Huang Shatian.

The four devil-experts from the Judiciary Hall soon discovered Huang Shatian following them. They frowned and turned about as their devilish might gushed forth. All devil-cultivators were battle-hardened individuals, so what if Huang Shatian has already come into contact with the gate leading to the immortal king realm? They were here on the orders of the priestess of their hall, why would they fear battle?

A terrifying battle erupted between both sides as they clashed once more. The human-emperor energy slammed violently against the devil judgement energy, causing the earth around them to shudder. Both sides stood equal and could do nothing to the other. This battle only stopped after a long while but none of the combatants chose to leave. They were coldly staring at each other.

"Excellent, I initially thought that you would be smarter about this. Since you like fighting so much, from this instant onwards, we will stick closely with you at all moments." One of the devil-experts coldly spoke. They were all judgement priests of the Judiciary Hall under the Myriad Devil Sovereign, since a long time ago, there would only be people who feared them and people who were targeted by them. Since this Huang Shatian wanted to play hardball, they would play a good game with him.

And so, the game began. From that day onwards, Huang Shatian was stalked by the four devil-experts wherever he went. Both parties fought several times, but they had no way to do anything to each other. Huang Shatian was completely infuriated by the four devil-experts but the four devil-experts naturally didn't give a

damn about his emotions. Such persistence by the four devil-experts made Huang Shatian truly understand what sort of characters these people from the Myriad Devil Islands were.

In the blink of an eye, several months have passed since the war in the Sky Connecting Realm. The experts from the White Tiger Alliance madly pursued after the Southern Phoenix Alliance's forces into the remote regions of the sacred academy. For the experts from the White Tiger Alliance, they couldn't help but to split up to pursue after their opponents as well. Although doing this would increase the risks, they would have a higher chance of capturing more opponents.

Among those who were fleeing, there were experts from the Evergreen Immortal Empire who were heavily injured. Under the coordinated pursuit, some of their immortal-foundations were even crippled. These people from the White Tiger Alliance didn't believe that the Evergreen Immortal Emperor would act against all of them for the sake of some descendants of nobility.

There was also a maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan who narrowly avoided being tainted by the white tigers. In order to escape that humiliating fate, she chose the same fate as Nanfeng Chun, turning into a drop of nirvanic blood as she fled the area, eventually meeting one of her clansman.

At this moment, the holy maiden who met her convened together with other experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan. Among these people, Nanfeng Yunxi was present as well. Staring at the droplet of nirvanic blood, all their hearts were bleeding. This was already the second maiden. For those who could enter the sacred academy, they are mostly the elites of this generation. Yet right now, two of them were already forced into this helpless form, and could only wait for rebirth.

"What should we do?" A holy maiden asked.

"We were all sent out of the Sky Connecting Realm because we

died there. After that, all of us split up and began fleeing in different directions. In addition, with the presence of Huang Shatian, other than us fleeing, there are no other options." The strongest holy maiden among them sighed. She kept the nirvanic blood droplet properly as an expression of helplessness could be seen in her eyes.

In another academy, amidst the vast mountains, there was a group of experts there. Jun Mengchen was within this group and just earlier, they narrowly escaped from an ambush set up by their enemies. Luckily, they received the reinforcement of a powerful expert from the Battle Saint Tribe at the last moment, allowing their group to break free and escape. But even so, they were all in a miserable states, even to this day, they were still evading fights and fleeing.

"We have to regroup again before planning another opportunity to counter attack." Jun Mengchen spoke angrily.

"How can it be so easy. It's best to delay as much as possible. As time passes, it is impossible for them to band together long enough to continue hunting us down. I don't believe they would be willing to give up precious time in the sacred academy to cultivate." Someone rationally replied.

"Do we still have to flee? I'm unwilling!" Jun Mengchen inclined his head and stared at the skies. "I wonder if senior brother Qin has exited the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm. If he did so, given his temperament he would surely kill the white tigers. But if he did so, the rules of the academy would no longer protect him and Huang Shatian would definitely use the chance to..."

Jun Mengchen was now very worried about Qin Wentian. Their defeat means that when Qin Wentian exited the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm, he would be surrounded by numerous enemies.

In another remote region of a sacred academy, another heaven-

shaking battle just occurred. Over ten experts encircled four, pursuing them relentlessly. Out of these four, two were experts from the Battle Saint Tribe while two others were disciples of Matriarch Ji. Qing`er was among them as well.

"Madam Qin, you leave first." The two experts from the Battle Saint Tribe had a very high cultivation base. They fought together with Qing`er's senior apprentice sister and had many injuries; yet they still stood tall and imposing, protecting Qing`er. Both Qing`er and Mo Qingcheng were their Saint Lord's women.

"Go!" Qing`er's senior apprentice sister also shouted. Although she was proficient in spatial energy, her dress was still dyed red with blood after encountering the pursuit by their enemies.

"Don't worry, there won't be any problems for senior sister to escape." That senior apprentice sister of Qing`er continued. Qing`er's countenance was still ice-cold, she stared at the silhouettes of those pursuers in the distance in a glacial manner who were blasting attacks at them. Their attacks were all blocked by spatial barriers, as the attacks got closer, they all had unsightly expressions. They knew that since Qing`er was proficient in spatial energy, it was highly improbable that they would be able to catch up to her.

The violent battles continued unendingly while Qing`er fled alone. A hurt and sorrowful expression could faintly be seen in her eyes.

Her eyes flashed with the face of a young man. Does Qin Wentian, who was still in the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm, know about their miserable defeat yet?

Another period of several days passed. Today, Huang Shatian arrived at a secret realm of the sacred academy. However, the four powerful devil experts were like lingering spirits, dogging his steps. Huang Shatian's face was grim as he entered the secret realm, he wanted to see how far and how long these four devil-

cultivators would follow him for. They better not give him any opportunity or he would definitely kill them all.

In the Sky Connecting Realm, in the location where the immortal rock was at, there were numerous experts gathered there. Throughout these years, the Supreme Might Rankings didn't change much and today, plenty of time has already passed since the war between the two alliances in the Sky Connecting Realm. Despite so, the memory of the war was still very fresh in the minds of the crowd because even now, the war has not ceased completely yet. It was unknown how many experts from the Southern Phoenix Alliance died from being hunted down by the White Tiger Alliance.

"It's rumored that Huang Shatian was trapped and can no longer act. There are four extremely powerful devil-experts that threatened Huang Shatian, but I have no idea what happened exactly." Someone spoke.

"After the war in the Sky Connecting Realm, a white tiger wanted to act against Mo Qingcheng but was killed by an extraordinary and mysterious female from the Myriad Devil Islands. Maybe those four powerful devil-experts have a connecting with her."

"That's right, back then when the White Tiger Race fought against the Southern Phoenix Clan, they ignited the anger of the academy. There were actually also two groups of devil-cultivators from the Myriad Devil Islands involved in that, and the leader of one of the devil groups should be that mysterious female."

Everyone continued discussing. At this moment, the sound of a surprised exclamation rang out. The crowd turned their gazes towards the direction of the Sky Connecting Immortal Rock and a moment later, the outline of a void gate could be seen as a figure stepped out from it.

This figure was extremely handsome and exuded an extraordinary aura. His black eyes seemed to have the power to see through everything. When he glanced at his surroundings, he

didn't discover anyone familiar. He couldn't help but to smile as he mumbled in a low voice, "Qing`er, Mengcheng, Little Rascal and Purgatory, are you guys doing well?"

This figure was none other Qin Wentian, who was cultivating for a very long time in the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm.

"They should be fine." A voice drifted over, causing Qin Wentian to turn over. After that, two extraordinary individuals could be seen walking over. The face of the man was somewhat familiar, this should be the person who was once on the Supreme Might Immortal Rankings but was replaced by him.

"Li Yufeng?" Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice.

"There's no need for you to care about my identity. Several months ago, the Southern Phoenix Clan and White Tiger Race fought a huge battle and broke the rules of the academy. The academy was enraged and waived its protection from the two factions. For all other powers who wished to participate in their battle as well, the academy would similarly retract the protection it offered, allowing them to slaughter each other as they will. After that, the Southern Phoenix Clan gathered your comrades and banded together, while the White Tiger Race formed an alliance with various powers as they engaged in a war in the Sky Connecting Realm. Initially, your friends had the advantage but when Huang Shatian appeared, he alone reversed the tides of the situation. Your friends were all defeated and sent out of the Sky Connecting Realm, deciding to flee away and right now, they are being pursued and hunted down by the White Tiger Alliance." Li Yufeng explained.

Qin Wentian's smile froze on his face as it gradually grew colder and colder. He then asked, "Which are the enemy powers that has participated in this?"

"The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Violet Emperor Sect, the Paragon Sword Sect, the

White Tiger Race and the Thundergod Hall. These are the powers which I know of." Li Yufeng spoke.

"Sir, do you know where my friends are?" A cold intent gradually radiated from Qin Wentian. To think that these powers have all participated. Was Qing`er and the others doing fine?

"I'm not that sure, but according to rumors, they all fled towards remote locations in the sacred academies and have all split up." Li Yufeng replied. "Also, there would surely be spies here monitoring your movements. The moment you participate in any battle and exit the Sky Connecting Realm, they would be able to kill you. You best take care of yourself."

"Thank you for the information." Qin Wentian clasped his hands. After that, his silhouette flashed as he vanished from that location!

Chapter 1192: Shattering the Stonebell

Rampart

Qin Wentian continued speeding ahead, rushing towards the exit of the Sky Connecting Realm. That handsome face of his was now painted with coldness. His deep eyes flashed with killing intent, as well as a trace of worry.

The Nine-Emperors Immortal Empire, the Skymist Immortal Empire, the Violet Emperor Sect, the Paragon Sword Sect, the White Tiger Race, the Thundergod Hall... There were so many major powers that were hunting down Qing'er and his other friends. How could he not be worried?

He would engrave the names of these major powers who participated in his heart. The grudges and hatred they had in the past, was it going to finally be resolved through the revoking of protection by the sacred academy? Since slaughter was now permitted, he shall show them a world of slaughter then.

The raging wind gusted, roc wings appeared on Qin Wentian's back as he sped forth with the speed of lightning.

Not long after, Qin Wentian walked out from one of the Sky Connecting Realm's exits. He stared at this particular sacred academy he was in with a somewhat vacant look in his eyes. Qing'er and his other friends were all fleeing for their lives but he had no idea where they were at now. They were experiencing a deadly hunt by their enemies and he could only search each block of sacred academy one by one, trying his best to gather with them again.

"Bzz~" A bright light flashed and Qin Wentian directly vanished. Some time after he left, a few figures also stepped out from the Sky Connecting Realm, with coldness in their eyes. After such a long time, has he finally exited? In that case, the next phase would be to hunt him down.

There was only one purpose for all these major powers allying together. The person they wanted to kill most was undoubtedly Qin Wentian.

Not long after, Qin Wentian stood in the air space above an ancient palace in this sacred academy. He simply floated there and stared off into the distance.

He knew that his friends probably were all dispersed throughout the four academies now. The people from the Battle Saint Tribe, the Heavenly Talisman Realm, the Thousand Transformation Sect and the Southern Phoenix Clan. They all had split up and fled away. Right now as he glanced over, he discovered that he was actually acquainted with no one in the crowd.

He then flew towards a random location. Over there, many experts could be seen. There would also be occasional bell chimes ringing through the air, and the place he was heading to, was none other than the Stonebell Rampart.

Qin Wentian stared at the Stonebell Rampart and directly walked into it.

The 1st step, 2nd step, 3rd step!

The 27th step, 36th step, 45th step, 54th step, 63rd step!

Within the rampart, the robes of this young man were fluttering intensely as boundless might bore down on him, the violent energies seeping into his body, tempering his immortal-foundation, bones, blood, sinews and flesh.

Once, Qin Wentian completed the 81 steps in the span of a single day. Today, he came back here again and accomplished a total of 72 steps with a single breath before he finally halted his steps.

Completing 72 steps with a single breath, this was something that exceeded the imagination of the geniuses here. This accomplishment was something the people attempting the trial might never achieve, despite giving their best efforts. However,

Qin Wentian had manage to do it, seemingly so easily.

The people in the surroundings stared at the figure of the young man, feeling the magnificence he was exuding. Was he planning to use the Stonebell Rampart to announce his return?

As the 73rd step was taken, the bell chimes echoed out loud. The blood in his body was churning, his bones were shaking from the pressure. When he released his immortal-foundation, the flawless light from it illuminated the space all around him.

As the 74th step landed, that vast and violent burst of energies were like tidal waves of a tsunami, crashing into him. Despite so, they couldn't obstruct his advance.

The 75th step, 76th step, 77th step... As his feet landed, the earth and sky trembled under the resounding bell chimes. In the vast area that was around the Stonebell Rampart, cracks could be seen on the earth, as thunderous rumbling sounds rang out.

"What a powerful aura, accomplishing all this in one go. Who is it that is attempting the trial of the Stonebell Rampart?" The hearts of many people who were currently cultivating began to shudder as they all made their way towards the Stonebell Rampart.

Very swiftly, they arrived and when they saw Qin Wentian, the figure who was ranked on the Supreme Might Rankings, all of them had stunned looks on their faces. That genius who once completed 81 steps in a single day actually came back here again.

As the 78th step landed, the accumulation of violent energies was too berserk as the cracks on the ground widened. The rumbling sounds emitted caused the hearts of everyone to shake.

As the 79th step landed, a brilliant burst of light was emitted from the Stonebell Rampart. It felt like the power of a thunderstorm being concentrated over a thousand times but had no way of being released. The only way, was the resonance it caused, linking the heavens and earth, causing them to tremble.

At this instant, even those geniuses on the other pathways of the Stonebell Rampart beside Qin Wentian, had ugly expressions as they stared at him. This fellow, what did he want to achieve? By causing such a large commotion, they couldn't even focus on their own trials. Just because he wanted to take the trial, he wanted others to retreat?

With the commotion he caused, there was basically no other trial-takers who could continue on with their trial.

Many people then chose to give up, leaving the trial pathways as they retreated, glaring at Qin Wentian.

As the 80th step landed, the heavens and earth formed a resonance as the bell chimes trembled the entire space. His body felt like it was on the verge of exploding, his robes and long black hair fluttering from the pressure. His immortal-foundation was bearing the brunt of that pressure, and seemed about to crack.

The cracks continued widening as fissures began to appear in the earth and the other experts who were still in the Stonebell Rampart were all jolted so badly that they were injured.

They glared at Qin Wentian. Why was he acting so tyrannically? Because he wanted to take the trial, he made it so that no others could do the same thing?

In the air, there were several experts tracking Qin Wentian's movements. When they saw how domineering he was in the Stonebell Rampart, they could only look on coldly. Was he planning to announce his return?

If that's the case, his death date would come extremely soon.

Qin Wentian could sense the storm of violent energies within him. The intensity of the storm in his body was now at its extreme limits. But even so, he didn't hesitate as he took the final step. As the step landed, the mad energies within him rumbled so violently that he was trembling involuntarily, forming a resonance with the

Stonebell Rampart and the heavens and earth at this instant.

"I have returned!"

As the sound of his voice rang out, it was just like back then in the past where the bell chimes echoed with his longing. This bell chimes spread throughout the sacred academy, in all directions, existing with the wind, drifting into the ears of everyone, announcing Qin Wentian's return.

"I have returned, I have returned..."

The bell chimes continued endlessly. Qin Wentian has returned.

That violent storm of energies continued ravaging the interior of Qin Wentian's body, wanting to destroy him. The fissures on the earth grew more and more terrifying. Qin Wentian stared at the skies, it felt like he could simply disregard the power of the Stonebell Rampart. His perfect saint-grade immortal-foundation cracked and healed again and again, as though it would never be destroyed in all eternity.

The bell chimes rang out with increasing might because of what he did. This time around, he took 81 steps in a single breath, the energies he accumulated was simply too tyrannical and overwhelming. It was like he was announcing war against the Stonebell Rampart.

"Chi, chi..." His long robes begin to fray. Qin Wentian's body was seemingly about to implode from the energies within as he trembled more violently. The spectators all watched on with stunned gazes, has this fellow gone mad?

"Courting death." One of his pursuers in the air coldly spoke. But as the sound of his voice landed, a blast of the bell chimes energy abruptly rushed into him. He groaned miserably as a look of fear appeared on his face. With another resounding boom, his body completely exploded as his blood splattered through the air. The people in the surroundings all hurriedly retreated with explosive

speed with a look of unbelievable shock on their faces.

"I will participate in the war between the two factions, there's no need for the rules of the academy to protect me." Qin Wentian declared his intentions as yet another blast of bell chimes continued ringing. The experts tracking his movements all felt their hearts shaking and wanted to flee. But where would they find the time to do so? Another burst of bell chime energies gushed into them, turning them into blood and their flesh and bones into powder.

"How tyrannical." Everyone stared at Qin Wentian. This man completed all 81 steps in a single breath, the accumulated energies caused the bell chimes to ring out with ever-increasing intensity and he could even control the energy to kill his enemies with a single strike, showing no mercy at all.

Thunderous rumbling sounds rang out from the earth. Qin Wentian's body felt like it was on the verge of shattering, yet he continued standing there steadily. How could a mere Stonebell Rampart shatter his conviction? How could it destroy his body?

After the 81 steps, he actually took another step forward. In this instant, the violent storm of energies completely erupted forth, creating deafening booming sounds as craters appeared all around the earth. The ancient palaces nearby all crumbled under the might of the bell chimes, the power here felt like tribulation thunder, capable of turning all things into dust.

"Retreat quickly!" The crowd hurriedly retreated, as the buildings around them all crumbled to pieces. The craters in the earth grew larger and deeper and finally, after a cacophony of explosive booms and blasts resounded throughout the sacred academies, everything returned to a deathly silence. The eyes of the crowd were so wide open that it felt as though they were about to drop out. From this moment onwards, there was no longer a Stonebell Rampart in the sacred academy.

The Stonebell Rampart was shattered!

Yet Qin Wentian's body wasn't damaged at all.

"Whoever desires to slay me, shall be slayed by me instead." Qin Wentian stood amidst the countless rubble with his hands behind his back, like a hegemon peering down with disdain at his subjects. Although his cultivation base still wasn't very strong, he had a radiance that belonged to an expert who exuded magnificence throughout the generations.

The Stonebell Rampart wanted to kill him, hence, it was destroyed instead.

Whoever desires to slay him, shall be slayed by him.

His silhouette flashed as Qin Wentian soared up into the air, flying into the horizons. He wanted to let all his friends and comrades know that he has returned.

In an extremely faraway place from the Stonebell Rampart, Jun Mengchen and several other experts were in the mountains. All of a sudden, the bell chimes echoed over here. He lifted his head with a smile on his face, his senior brother has returned. He was using the Stonebell Rampart to let all of them know that he was back.

In a location faraway, near the river, there were several maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan cautiously making their way forward. At this instant, all of them inclined their heads as hope resurfaced in their hearts. He, has returned.

However, many people questioned that, facing off against the overwhelmingly powerful and truculent Huang Shatian, facing off against the supreme geniuses of so many major powers, was Qin Wentian's return even of use?

The fleeing experts from the Battle Saint Tribe also heard the sound as they all inclined their heads and faced the direction of the Stonebell Rampart. Their Saint Lord was back.

Qin Wentian's body continued speeding forward. However, right

now at the region of the Stonebell Rampart, there was a group of troops made up of the Southern Phoenix Alliance's enemies who gathered together. When they heard the bell chimes and understood that it was Qin Wentian's announcement, their faces all grew extremely cold as an intense killing intent gleamed in their eyes.

So what if he returned? What could he do?

Since he has already announced his intention to fight, most probably it would only take a little while before he becomes a corpse.

The ending of this war back then was already destined in the Sky Connecting Realm. Nobody could change the ending. So what if a mere Qin Wentian broke the Stonebell Rampart? What could it change?

He could only rage, but he can't change anything.

A group of experts then flew towards the direction which Qin Wentian left to hunt him down. Qin Wentian flew with great speed, not even pausing to rest for an instant while they pursued after frenziedly, with killing intents flickering in their eyes.

Whoever desires to slay him, would be slayed by him instead?

Who doesn't know how to speak arrogant words? But without absolute strength, talking big was merely a prelude to one's death. Today would be the death day of Qin Wentian!

In the desolated areas, the yellow sands danced in the air. Qin Wentian flew forward while those hunting him were chasing after from behind. Both parties already knew of each other's existence and the intent to kill was extremely intense in their hearts.

Chapter 1193: Fighting Against Six Powerful Experts

There were a total of six supreme experts within this group that pursued Qin Wentian. Back then when the experts from the Southern Phoenix Alliance were fleeing, the experts from the White Tiger Alliance pursued them all over the academies, seeking their traces. After that, they began to split into smaller groups as they continued the pursuit, distributing their strength well.

The leader of these six was actually none other than the innate sword king of the Paragon Sword Sect, Gu Xiao. Back then on the battle arena in the Evergreen Immortal Empire, his cultivation base was at the sixth-level of immortal-foundation, unexcelled in the world. He was also an innate sword king of his generation. Back when Qin Wentian first entered the Stonebell Rampart. At that moment, he wanted to use his progress with clearing the steps to suppress and humiliate Qin Wentian, yet Qin Wentian eventually managed to complete all 81 steps within a single day.

However right now, Gu Xiao's cultivation was incomparably powerful, he has broken through to the eighth-level and one could very well imagine how much his strength has improved.

Beside him, there was a seventh-level and sixth-level immortal from the Paragon Sword Sect. They rode on flying swords, and flew side by side with Gu Xiao.

Other than the three of them, there were three more powerful experts. One was a greater demon from the White Tiger Race who was at the seventh-level, and there were two from the Skymist Immortal Empire. One of them was at the seventh-level, while the other was at the eighth.

Such a team composition would truly strike fear in people's hearts. How powerful were they? They actually grouped up to kill a mere Qin Wentian who was only at the sixth-level. In their

perspective, this was already a done deal.

Even though Qin Wentian had displayed his overwhelming combat prowess during the battle against Lei Ba, Gu Xiao didn't think much of it. Because, he himself was also enough to deal with Lei Ba, and the other members of the Paragon Sword Sect also understood how terrifying Gu Xiao, who had broken through to the eighth-level, was.

When Qin Wentian fought Lei Ba back then, he had to use all his effort before he finally defeated Lei Ba. If it was Gu Xiao, he would be able to do it more easily compared to Qin Wentian. His strength was clearly higher. In addition, with the support of five other supreme experts, even if their target was a ninth-level immortal-foundation expert, that person can only die in the face of their combined strength.

Finally, Gu Xiao and his comrades saw the back view of Qin Wentian. Right now, Qin Wentian had roc wings on his back and a lightning-like movement speed as he sped forward. Gu Xiao's gaze was like a sharp sword that has been unsheathed.

"Your friends were all heavily injured and there are many casualties. Given how beautiful the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan are, it's unknown whether their modesty has already been outraged. If I was you, I would just die now. Maybe after you die, the hatred of the other experts from our alliance would lessen and they would not pursue the Southern Phoenix Alliance so crazily." Gu Xiao's voice was like a sharp sword, drifting into Qin Wentian's ears.

However, it was like Qin Wentian didn't even hear it, continuing forward.

"Qin Wentian, do you have a wife named Mo Qingcheng? Right now, you should be still in the dark and have no idea that she has already arrived in the sacred academy, right? She who is only at the first-level of immortal-foundation, yet has an extremely

beautiful face. You can try to very well to imagine what her current fate is." An expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire shouted.

And as expected as the sound of his voice faded. Qin Wentian who was initially speeding ahead, actually halted. He then turned around, his eyes gleaming with a dazzling light, as he stared at the expert who spoke.

Qingcheng, did she come to the sacred academy as well?

With regards to such a situation, how was Qingcheng now?

When they saw Qin Wentian halting his steps and turning around, the expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire coldly laughed. Even heaven chosen would love beauties. Qin Wentian's wife was so beautiful and naturally, she was also his weakness. As the sound of his voice faded, Qin Wentian truly stop fleeing.

In that case, what was waiting for Qin Wentian was death.

Very swiftly, six experts appeared before Qin Wentian as their terrifying auras instantly gushed forth, enveloping him within.

Yet in Qin Wentian's eyes, only that seventh-level immortal from the Skymist Immortal Empire existed.

"How is she?" Qin Wentian asked in a glacial tone.

"She has naturally already been tainted by others. You should understand very well in your heart how lecherous the white tigers are. Also, given their intense hatred for you, how would they fail to enjoy your woman who is also such a beauty?" That expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire seemed to intentionally want to anger Qin Wentian, causing his state of heart to shake. However right now, Qin Wentian's eyes were actually gleaming with a golden light of the buddhist path. His eye of truth could see through all lies and illusions.

Calming his heart down, Mo Qingcheng was indeed his weakness. It was impossible for him to ignore things related to her. However,

it was clear that the Skymist Immortal Empire's expert was lying. Although Qingcheng has arrived at the sacred academy, nothing had happened to her.

"BOOM!"

A terrifying might gushed forth from Qin Wentian. He released his immortal-foundation, flawless and perfect. That in combination with his physique and fleshly body, he was seemingly unexcelled in the world.

"Suppress!" Qin Wentian roared. Instantly, a terrifying burst of law energy formed a gigantic character of suppression that radiated an overwhelming power down on everything. That ancient gigantic character then blasted out.

Gu Xiao's expression was cold. His aura erupted forth, like a sovereign among swords.

A beam of sword light then shot out, as ten thousand swords manifested in the air. The abundance of sword might in the area blasted into that gigantic character, shattering it with a deafening boom. However, just when the six of them thought Qin Wentian was preparing to fight them, Qin Wentian actually turned and fled with even greater speed. This caused all of them to start as they hurriedly pursued after.

Qin Wentian's palm now flowed with a terrifying energy. Abruptly, he halted once more, turning about and blasted out with a palm strike. The palm imprint created was extremely gargantuan in size, like the palm of a divinity. In the instant he attacked, many ancient characters erupted out at the same moment, causing a resonance with the heaven and earth as a boundless law energy gushed forth at that instant, suppressing the six supreme experts.

Gu Xiao snorted coldly. The sword might around him formed into a sword domain where anything that penetrating through that, would be ripped apart into nothingness. That powerful suppressive might was grinded to nothing when it bore down on

him. And as for the other five experts, they all respectively blasted out attacks, trying to cancel out the might. However at the moment when Qin Wentian shot out the palm strike, he actually took the initiative and rushed into the midst of the six of them, his eyes staring coldly at the expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire who spoke about Mo Qingcheng earlier.

He mumbled words of truth under his breath, releasing a supreme destruction might. That gigantic character of destruction actually transformed into numerous ancient halberds that shot towards his opponent.

His opponent's countenance drastically changed as he retreated with explosive speed while unleashing the energy of divine elephants. However, the halberds all seemed to have the speed of rocs, and shot forth with lightning speed, easily penetrating through his body in an instant. That expert turned pale and was shudderingly immensely, an intense terror was born from the depths of his soul, followed by an extremely agonizing pain.

"BOOM!" With a loud blast, the ancient halberds pierced through his immortal-foundation, directly killing him. This domineering strike was so quick that no one could react to it.

When the other five experts regained their senses, their eyes all gleamed with an intense killing intent. Qin Wentian actually dared to dive within them to kill someone. Since he wanted to court death so badly, they would naturally grant it to him.

Gu Xiao roared, and a moment later, boundless sword might surrounded Qin Wentian, wanting to rip him apart. The white tiger howled in rage, his baleful energy gushing forth like a hammer, wanting to smash into Qin Wentian. The other expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire also blasted out divine elephant energy, all of their attacks were concentrated on Qin Wentian. Since Qin Wentian had so foolishly rushed into them, giving them an advantage in terms of positioning, they naturally wouldn't miss this opportunity and reacted with extreme speed.

However, at this moment, the phantom of a divine turtle surrounded Qin Wentian, with several ancient characters of suppression revolving around it. The divine turtle let out low roars as a powerful suppressive pressure bore down on everything, sapping away the might of the attacks. When all the remnant energies of the attacks slammed into the divine turtle, they actually had no way to break through his defenses. The attacks of five supreme experts were actually ineffective.

Qin Wentian swept his gaze towards the two other experts from the Paragon Sword Sect. The two of them were respectively at the sixth and seventh-level, yet they actually even dared to participate in this hunt for him?

Stepping out with his terrifying defenses, Qin Wentian stabbed his finger forward as numerous ancient character of the word 'sword' enveloped the two of them. Boundless sword might rained down, trapping those two experts who were also proficient in sword law energy. The two of them turned pale as the sword might bore down on them, their sword intents seemed so meager in comparison. Fighting against Qin Wentian with their strengths that were like ants trying to shake a tree.

"NO!"

The eyes of the two of them flashed with reluctance. The torrential sword might penetrated through them, as both of them vanished simply, disappearing from sight. The sword intent radiated was extremely shocking, containing boundless might.

In the blink of an eye, three supreme experts actually died.

These six supreme experts came here together with a single purpose yet now, three of them have already died? Was Qin Wentian really fleeing earlier?

"KILL!" Gu Xiao roared in rage. The energy of the heavens and earth transformed into a gigantic sword that slashed down from the air, breaking through the phantom of the divine turtle which

surrounded Qin Wentian. At this moment, Gu Xiao's countenance was extremely sinister to behold. He was an innate sword king, yet Qin Wentian managed to kill two of his fellow disciples right in front of his face, and he actually did so in such a domineering manner.

The sword might intensified, slashing down aiming for Qin Wentian. However, layers of fiendgod light covered Qin Wentian as boundless runic light flowed. His immortal-foundation transformed and with a roar of anger, Qin Wentian summoned a Zhenkong whose howls shook the heavens. As it howled, numerous ancient characters of destruction formed.

The gigantic sword collapsed under the pressure and Qin Wentian lifted his palm once more, activating God's Hand and grabbing through the air. That white tiger wanted to flee yet how could it flee from Qin Wentian? As the gigantic hand imprint caught hold of the white tiger, it simply closed its fingers, completely crushing the white tiger within.

The six supreme experts were now only left with the strongest two, both at the eighth-level of immortal-foundation.

One was an innate sword king from the Paragon Sword Sect, Gu Xiao, while the other was an expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire.

During the time where Qin Wentian killed the white tiger, he also suffered a simultaneous strike from the Skymist expert and was forced back from the impact. Groaning in pain, he once again floated up in the air and stared at these last two remaining experts. As he stretched both his hands out, Qin Wentian's eyes contained a terrifying chill within them.

"Did you two really think that I was fleeing for my life?" Qin Wentian stared at the two of them. "I lured you guys over here, simply to take your lives."

As the sound of his voice faded, his body of truth manifested

behind him. Qin Wentian's body shimmered with divine light, akin to a real god that would stand strong no matter what.

"RUMBLE!" The entire space was enveloped by a supreme power of truth. Numerous characters then manifested in the air. The ancient characters for 'sword,' 'suppression,' and 'destruction.' These characters blotted out the sky, their light resonating with each other. This entire space right now was controlled fully by Qin Wentian, he had the power to determine who would live and who would die.

"Innate sword king?" Qin Wentian sneered. "Even if you are truly a king of this world, you will die today no matter what."

Chapter 1194: Supreme Attack

Gu Xiao and that Skymist Immortal Empire's expert stared at the numerous ancient characters blotting out the skies. Each and every character contained a supremely terrifying law energy that formed a resonance with the heavens and earth, glowing with divine light.

"He's only at the sixth-level, how can he unleash such power. Is this a secret art?" Gu Xiao's expression was extremely unsightly. For geniuses with a status like him, the cultivation arts they cultivated usually would be an extremely high graded one, far above their current levels. The attacks derived from the cultivation art would naturally be incomparably tyrannical and were able to support them as they continued down their path of cultivation.

Precisely because their attacks were extremely tyrannical, they would usually only be able to unleash a part of that strength. As their cultivation level rises, the more potential they would be able to unleash. For example the paragon sword technique he was using now, could the power of this be compared to when he broke through to the immortal king realm in the future? Even if they unleashed the same technique with the same amount of strength, the power output would differ because their proficiency in circulating and understanding of law energy would be a tier higher. The might unleashed would then naturally be different.

As for Qin Wentian, it seemed that he had managed to unleash the full potential of that terrifying innate technique and cultivation art he was cultivating. The ancient characters were like a supreme law blotting out the skies, powered by the words of truth, resonating with the energy of the heavens and earth.

Gu Xiao's expression turned solemn. In the blink of an eye, four experts on their side were killed. The strength Qin Wentian had displayed caused them to take this more seriously than ever. Sword qi radiated from him, desiring to slay even the heavens and

after that, Gu Xiao stabbed out his finger, transforming into a paragon of swords, creating tidal waves of sword might, forming into a churning sword qi river that rushed up into the nine heavens, wanting to annihilate all existence.

That expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire was also at the eighth-level and was incredibly powerful. His divine elephant wanted to suppress the mountains and rivers and with a lift of his palm, the power he unleashed could shake the sky.

The tyrannical attacks of the two of them slammed into the ancient characters. Terrifying blasts of destructive light flashed through the skies as chaotic currents swirled all around. Qin Wentian's powerful physique simply waded past these chaotic currents as he moved towards that expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire. His immortal-foundation transformed into a transparent great roc akin to a totem that radiated a fearsome law energy.

Qin Wentian lifted his hand and pointed down below. In that instant, his immortal-foundation thrummed as boundless energy was channeled into his finger. The shrill cry of sky rocs could be heard as numerous rocs manifested, slashing apart the void. In an instant, numerous roc talons grabbed out at the expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire. He howled and blasted out a gigantic divine elephant in response, destroying some of the rocs yet he only saw even more rocs being manifested as they frenziedly shot towards him.

"Puchi..." A light sound rang out, the wings of a roc slashed through him. The expert from the Skymist Immortal Empire froze, a red line could be seen at the center of his brows, from top to bottom, slashed by the roc wings. His expression was ashen as an intense terror birthed in his heart.

He was a prince-level character of the Skymist Immortal Empire, a supreme genius with a boundlessly bright future. Yet today, was he going to die here?

A beam of red light flashed as his body was ripped into two. Another genius has fallen.

While Qin Wentian was killing him, Qin Wentian's body was still within that sword river, the intensity flowing into Qin Wentian, wanting to destroy his defenses. Gu Xiao turned pale, of all the six experts, he was the only one left. During his attack with the paragon sword technique, Qin Wentian had managed to kill one of his allies.

However, Gu Xiao soon regained his calmness. He wasn't angered, his heart was simply filled with the intent to slaughter Qin Wentian. He chanted some obscure words as a fearsome windstorm descended, enveloping Qin Wentian within, trapping him there. That towering sword river then gushed with full momentum and force towards Qin Wentian, wanting to lacerate him into pieces.

Qin Wentian's body glimmered with the light of truth but his defenses were still crumbling underneath the towering sword might. The paragon sword technique's might was simply boundless, Gu Xiao was truly stronger when compared to Lei Ba.

Qin Wentian's perfect immortal-foundation transformed once again, emitting a brilliant light. Qin Wentian immersed himself within that light as his body of truth manifested behind him. The golden buddha glow covered him entirely as runes of power manifested, forming more ancient characters that acted as a layer of defense against the towering sword might. The strength of his fleshly body was simply unfathomable, extremely shocking to behold.

He continued forward step by step, moving towards Gu Xiao. Gu Xiao's expression was solemn, he actually grunted and coughed out a mouthful of fresh blood, channeling the power of his blood into his sword river, causing another burst of energy to infuse it. At this moment, a blood-colored paragon sword appeared behind him, this was his life treasure that was linked fully to him. The moment

this sword appeared, it was like the sovereign of all swords, with the authority to command all swords.

The glow from this sword dyed the entire sword river red, illuminating the space.

"You are very strong." Gu Xiao suddenly spoke. Right now, he did truly feel some admiration for Qin Wentian. To think that a sixth-level immortal could be this strong. He had never seen this before.

He Gu Xiao was an innate sword king of the Paragon Sword Sect, a leading character of this generation that had unparalleled combat prowess, an extremely terrifying existence. However, Qin Wentian actually managed to fight him to this extent with a mere sixth-level cultivation base. One had no choice but to admit that Qin Wentian was truly extraordinarily strong. He had never met someone who was so powerful before.

"But today under my paragon sword, you will die here for sure." Although Gu Xiao was impressed with Qin Wentian's strength, his killing intent was as strong as ever. In fact, he wanted to kill Qin Wentian even more now. If Qin Wentian didn't die and he managed to break through two more levels, how many experts in the sacred academy would be able to stand equally against him? At that time, no one in his Paragon Sword Sect would be able to survive.

He had to kill Qin Wentian. In addition he also truly believed that under the power of this sword, Qin Wentian would die for sure.

"I initially thought that you were praising me, but in the end it was nothing but foolish conceit." Qin Wentian spoke with cold arrogance. His God's Hand furthered augmented his defenses. Gu Xiao's sword might actually had no way to crumble his defense any longer.

"This is my life treasure sword. When I slash out with it, not many people in the sacred academy would be able to receive the strike, with you included. For those peak ninth-level supreme

genius characters, they would all die for sure underneath this sword of mine." Gu Xiao brandished his sword finger as the blood-red sword behind him began humming and unleashed torrents of sword qi that continued slamming into Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's body of truth actually began to crack.

"Since you are my enemy, you have to die." Gu Xiao continued pressing his finger forward. The sword river churned even more fiercely as the sword might in the area doubled.

That burst of sword qi gushed right into Qin Wentian's body of truth, causing it to be on the verge of shattering. He stared at Gu Xiao, the power of this life treasure sword truly had some capabilities. As an innate sword king, there was no need to doubt Gu Xiao's potential and strength.

Sadly, he met the current him.

Qin Wentian's perfect immortal-foundation could transform into all attributes he was familiar with. Right now, numerous images of greater demons were branded on his immortal-foundation. Qin Wentian's long hair fluttered in the wind as a demonic gleam could be seen in his eyes. At this moment, he seemed to be half-buddha and half-demon.

The roars of the eight ultimate greater demons converged, shattering rivers and mountains as a power of pure destruction manifested

Upon feeling the might Qin Wentian was unleashing, Gu Xiao's expression changed. After that, his finger stabbed forth once again.

"KILL!" As the sound of his voice rang out, it transformed into boundless killing might. The paragon sword swept along the sky, radiating blood-colored boundless sword qi that rushed up towards the clouds.

Qin Wentian blasted out his palm, shooting out that supreme destruction energy. The eight greater demons actually

transformed into eight demon gods that joined their energies as they directed their attacks at Gu Xiao. In the air, the maw of a demon god actually appeared, desiring to devour everything. That boundless sword river gradually vanished, swallowed by the maw of the demon god, even the blood-colored paragon sword was devoured as well. Gu Xiao howled in madness, veins popped out on his forehead as he struggled to maintain control. The paragon sword then tore a path through and shot out of the demon god's maw, flying towards Qin Wentian.

However soon after, he soon groaned in misery as he realized the connection to the paragon sword was lost. After that, the world turned dark. He saw the maw approaching him with unfathomable speed and he himself was actually already devoured into the demon god's maw. When he realized his situation, his countenance couldn't help but to turn as pale as paper.

Qin Wentian's attack continued blasting out, causing a terrifyingly deep crater in the earth. Gu Xiao and that paragon sword had already disappeared.

Qin Wentian stood in the air. The space here returned to its usual silence. At this moment, all the six supreme experts were killed by him, including a sword king of this current generation from the Paragon Sword Sect.

However, Qin Wentian didn't feel delight because of this battle. He was as calm as ever and continued flying towards the distance. Qing'er and Qingcheng were hiding somewhere in the academy and he didn't know if they were still alive or already dead. Also, there's Jun Mengchen, Little Rascal, Purgatory and Nanfeng Yunxi. How could his heart be at ease? If something happened to them, so what if he annihilated all the major powers who participated? That wouldn't bring them back.

Some time after Qin Wentian left, another group of figures appeared here. When they sensed that lingering aura of Qin Wentian, and saw the huge crater and numerous fissures on the

ground, their countenances all changed. Such a powerful destructive might was most likely a result of some extremely tyrannical attack.

A few moments later, their expressions turned ashen when they saw a corpse on the ground. If those who pursued Qin Wentian had the power to kill him, they should all still be alive and at this location at this moment.

All six of them had vanished. Could it be that Qin Wentian was the victor of this battle?

If this was the case, Qin Wentian's combat strength definitely needs to be re-evaluated. Or could it be that he has already broken through to the seventh-level of immortal-foundation?

If that was really the case, most probably only ninth-level immortals would have the ability to stand against him.

They mutually exchanged glances, not knowing if they should continue to pursue after Qin Wentian or not.

However right now in an extremely faraway place, there was actually a group of experts that were tracing their way back. These people were none other than Jun Mengchen and the others. He knew that Qin Wentian would definitely try to find them and right now, what they should do is to gather together and increase their strength. Only then would they be able to fight against the enemy groups who pursued them and didn't have to continue fleeing hopelessly.

Chapter 1195: Gigantify

Qin Wentian soared through the air. This location was extremely far away from the central region of the Sky Connecting Realm and occasionally, it was possible to discover some secret realms around here. However, there wasn't a sacred ground for cultivation for people to gather at and the vicinity was nothing but a stretch of desolation. Hence, it was very rare to see other cultivators here.

It was tougher than ascending the heavens if one wanted to find someone specifically.

However, Qin Wentian's countenance now was still exceedingly calm. Since he has returned, he naturally wanted to group up with all his comrades once more, and didn't want them to continue to flee in smaller groups, hunted down by their enemies.

From Li Yufeng's words, he knew that after his friends were defeated in that war in the Sky Connection Realm they had split up and fled in separate directions. The White Tiger Alliance had no choice and also had to form smaller groups to hunt them down so as to increase the rate of success. He naturally understood how terrible the situation was. His friends could only hope to flee as fast and as far as possible so as to avoid being hunted.

Qin Wentian didn't even wish to delay for a moment. He wanted to find his friends and comrades as soon as possible.

Right now, his current speed was so fast that his movements were akin to a streak of lightning. His immortal sense gushed out in all directions, searching unceasingly yet he still couldn't find anyone he was familiar with.

However, he knew that this wasn't the time yet. Since his friends were fleeing, it was obvious they must have fled into the depths of the remote areas. How could it be so easy if he wanted to find them?

More time passed. Qin Wentian went further into the depths, continuing to advance forward.

Qin Wentian had no idea that right now in a place not that far from him, there were some experts from the Southern Phoenix Clan who encountered the pursuit of some white tigers and experts from the Violet Emperor Sect. The three holy maidens didn't have high cultivation bases, the strongest among them was merely at the seventh level while they had four enemies pursuing them in total, the strongest being at the eighth-level.

"Should we inform the rest?" A white tiger asked his companions.

"There shouldn't be any problems taking down these three holy maidens. If we inform the others, when would it be our turn to reap some advantages?" The eyes of a member from the Violet Emperor Sect, gleamed with coldness as he stared at the three holy maidens. He couldn't help but to admit that the descendants of the Southern Phoenix Matriarch were truly all extremely beautiful. They should enjoy themselves to the fullest with these maidens in these desolate lands before killing them off. Who would know that the deed was done by them? In any case, they wouldn't admit to it in the external world.

Cultivation was a weary thing. By having beauties to relax themselves, they naturally wouldn't mind it. In addition, how many people wouldn't dare to touch the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan? These were all excellent-grade women.

"That's right, the two of them in our group chose to cultivate while we are out hunting for these people, not giving a damn about us at all. Since this is the case, we should definitely enjoy this bout of fortune ourselves." A white tiger grinned. The three holy maidens were as pale as paper, they mutually glanced at each other, their eyes flashing with determination. Since they were about to be captured, they might as well ignite their nirvanic flames.

If not, if they landed in the hands of their opponents, it would be a fate worse than death.

"RUMBLE!" A fearsome aura gushed out. Phoenix flames clad their bodies as phoenix wings appeared on their backs. They released their immortal-foundations as numerous crimson spears materialized, shooting straight ahead.

The four experts facing off against them also moved. All of them had a malevolent smile on their faces, and instantly surrounded the three holy maidens. The white tiger directly rushed out, choosing to fight in close-combat, wanting to cripple the foundations of these maidens first.

At the instant combat erupted, this entire space trembled, the rivers around all exploded as the trees in the area crumbled.

The three holy maidens fought with their utmost efforts against their four enemies who had higher cultivation bases compared to them. Despite so, they still managed to last for sometime, but eventually, the disparity in strength wasn't something that could be so easily mitigated. They were soon heavily injured, their delicate frames shuddering as traces of blood could be seen on their lips. Their immortal-foundations trembled violently as cracks could be seen. Their faces were so pale that they had no color.

"Strip yourselves and don't resist. If we are happy with your service, we can spare you girls from death." A white tiger laughed malevolently, as a wild lust could be sensed radiating from him. He was worried that these three maidens would choose to commit suicide by igniting their nirvanic flames. Hence, he said these words to give them some hope.

The three holy maidens glanced at each other, resolve could be seen in their eyes.

"BOOM!" All of a sudden, an eighth-level white tiger appeared before them. He lifted his hand and punched through the immortal-foundation of one of the maidens. After that, he carried

her up as a wretched smile appeared on his face.

The countenances of the two other holy maidens changed. At the next instant, the sounds of robes being ripped apart could be heard.

And just when they were fighting the battle, the mountains and forest shook as the flow of the rivers shattered. A humming sound could be heard from underneath the surface of the ground, as the tremors grew more and more intense. At the moment where the holy maiden's immortal-foundation was punched through and her robes were ripped apart, an earthquake shook the area amidst the cries of the other two maidens.

Right now, the three maidens only had terror in their hearts. It seemed that their minds didn't even register the tremors of the earth. Tears flowed down the face of the holy maiden who was captured. She was a holy maiden of the Southern Phoenix Clan, was her virginity going to be sullied by a white tiger?

She inclined her head and stared up at the skies. But at this very moment, her gaze froze as she stared at something in the horizons approaching them. Her body couldn't help but to shake as she saw that.

"Haha, we've already captured one. If you two dares to ignite your nirvanic flames, you all should be able to imagine what we will do to her." That white tiger threatened, staring at the two other maidens. Those two holy maidens turned pale as the flames around them crackled in an unstable manner.

"Vile creatures, your doomsday has arrived." At this moment, that holy maiden who was captured suddenly spoke, her words causing her captors to laugh coldly. Their doomsday? Had this captive turned crazy?

The other two maidens also felt that something was wrong. The trembling of the earth grew more and more intense. After that, when they stared into the horizons, their gazes froze there as well.

"You guys are dead for sure." Another of the holy maiden spoke, causing the white tiger to furrow his brows in displeasure. He also felt the trembling of the earth, and when he stared up at the sky, his countenance instantly turned extremely ugly. Right now in the air, the head of a terrifying giant could be seen. It was unknown how large this giant was, and the tremors of the earth were actually caused by the power of his steps.

This giant, was actually none other than Qin Wentian.

At this moment, Qin Wentian transformed into a towering giant. The stretches of desolate area here were simply too vast. Only by gigantifying would he be able to take large strides and travel for a further distance using a shorter amount of time. Also, his gigantic form made it easier for people far away to be able to spot him, he wanted to use this method to find his comrades.

His size was over ten thousand feet tall. Every step he took felt like an mini-earthquake. Some mountains even crumbled in his wake, and the foot imprint left behind on the earth after every step was transformed into a huge crater.

In addition, his strides were extremely large as he moved faster and faster, causing the shaking of the earth to intensify.

Everywhere he passed by, it was like the scene of an apocalypse. Mountains after mountains crumbled from the pressure he exuded.

Just like what Qin Wentian had expected, by turning into a giant, others from afar could see him even if he couldn't see them. He was like the constellation in the skies, and because the constellations were large enough, even though the distance was measured in light-years, people could still see the astral glow from them.

Qin Wentian at this moment wasn't only extremely large in size, his entire body was also shimmering in resplendent light.

The four enemies naturally also saw Qin Wentian right now. Their countenances drastically changed but in the next moment, they discovered something. Qin Wentian couldn't see them yet. Despite the power immortals wielded, their vision prowess wasn't boundless. Only when Qin Wentian transformed into a giant would they be able to see him. But from the perspective of Qin Wentian's vision, they were simply like a grain of sand, how would he be able to see them?

"Haha, are you girls hoping that he will save you? Can he even see us?" That white tiger started laughing maliciously. The expressions of the holy maidens were like dead ashes and at this moment, the flames around one of the maidens strengthened in power as she directly combusted herself, turning into a droplet of nirvanic blood.

"Wait for me." A towering flame shot up into the skies. That droplet of blood shot into the air as a gigantic phantom of a phoenix appeared, blotting out the skies, causing the surrounding temperature to rise up as a red glow illuminated the area.

When they saw this scene, the white tiger turned ashen. After that, they discovered that the gigantic figure of Qin Wentian was actually sprinting their way, causing the tremors to turn even more intense.

"FINISH HER!" That fearsome gigantic figure gave these four an extraordinary pressure as they sped towards the remaining holy maiden who could still fight on.

"RUMBLE!" That holy maiden's body suddenly burst into flames, causing the four enemies to halt their steps. After that, she too soared up in the sky as she coldly stared at the four of them below. "You guys will die for sure."

"Let's flee!" These four experts, who had captured and crippled a maiden, began to flee. But at this moment, they discovered that the phantom of phoenix in the air was actually following them. The

nirvanic flames seemed to be inextinguishable, and was guiding Qin Wentian to them.

Qin Wentian naturally discovered what happened. His countenance was like ice, to think that the holy maidens were all forced to such a desperate straits. He hastened his steps and circulated the power of God's Hand to give a boost to his speed. Gigantic wings also appeared behind his back, further boosting him. With a single step, it was unknown how much distance he traversed.

The explosions in the ground continued non-stop. Other than these people, there were some experts from the Battle Saint Tribe who had already discovered Qin Wentian. All of them then turned into a blur as they sped towards Qin Wentian's direction.

However right now, the nirvanic flame in the air seemed to grow weaker and weaker. Qin Wentian knew that the vitality of the holy maiden who transformed into it, was about to be near its end. She wouldn't be able to endure for too much longer.

He continuously closed the distance between them. And finally, the four enemies appeared in Qin Wentian's vision. With a thunderous roar, the space around him shook as he slammed out with explosive might. The white tiger's countenance was completely pale. The terrifying might Qin Wentian blasted out with caused the surrounding areas to explode from the power. They could clearly sense the towering fires of his anger within that strike.

"We won't be able to escape." All of them had ashen looks on their faces. They halted their steps but to their surprise, the two of their comrades who were cultivating earlier, were currently rushing over here to reinforce them. With the six of them, they should be able to handle a mere Qin Wentian, right? They stared at the gigantic figure which was rapidly approaching as they silently mused.

Chapter 1196: Flames of Revenge

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" The giant stomped the ground. Qin Wentian's eyes, that were as large as saucers, were filled with cold intent and stared at the tiny figures before him. Finally, he halted his steps.

In front of him the phantom phoenix, which the holy maiden transformed into, was shrieking none stop, revolving around an area. Qin Wentian could feel the flames of anger in her heart. He stretched his hand out and replied, "I will make them suffer a fate worse than death."

That holy maiden landed in Qin Wentian's outstretched palm and transformed into a droplet of nirvanic blood. In addition to her, there was another holy maiden who also chose to ignite the nirvanic flames. Qin Wentian stared at her, before turning his glance towards the holy maiden below whose immortal-foundation was crippled and was now being held captive by the white tiger, a smouldering rage began to burn in his heart.

The White Tiger Race will definitely pay a painful price.

Two holy maidens ignited their nirvanic flames and another was crippled. This was merely a single encounter. He had no idea how many of his friends were still doing fine and what they had experienced.

Keeping the two droplets of nirvanic blood well, his palm then radiated a terrifying strength as it grabbed through the air. In the center of his brows, a demonic third eye could be seen. The power of that eye pierced into the eyes of the white tiger who captured the holy maiden. A towering heavenly will powered by the art of truth directly tunneled through the white tiger's consciousness. In that instant, the white tiger's eyes were forced to shut, he only felt a demonic figure materializing in his sea of consciousness, standing at the apex, peering down with disdain at everything in

the world.

"BOOM, BOOM, BOOM!" His terrifying will represented the rage in Qin Wentian's heart. When the white tiger was still struggling, Qin Wentian's palm already slammed down. The other five experts fled with explosive speed, they couldn't be bothered to care about the life and death of their comrade at this instant, in the face of death.

That terrifying palm was extremely large. If it directly slammed down, that holy maiden would surely die as well. However at this moment, the heart of his palm suddenly radiated a terrifying sword might that was controlled to perfection by him. Streams of that sword might penetrated through the white tiger, causing him to roar in pain and agony as the interior of his body was completely ravaged. He then reverted back to his true form at the moment of death.

His palm covered a large stretch of land, he then picked up the corpse of the white tiger as well as the body of the holy maiden.

Staring at the holy maiden in his palm, her tears were flowing down her face. Her immortal-foundation was crippled, and two of her sisters were forced to ignite their nirvanic flames. How could she not feel sorrow and pain in her heart?

"I once received a bout of good fortune, this technique would enable one to reform their immortal-foundation after it has been shattered. Nanfeng Yunxi has also cultivated it, after we leave the sacred academy, I will tell her to impart this secret art to the Southern Phoenix Clan. Your immortal-foundation would be more perfect than before." Qin Wentian spoke to the holy maiden in his palm.

The beautiful eyes of the holy maiden froze for a moment before she nodded her head lightly.

Qin Wentian placed her on his shoulder, his cold eyes stared below, flashing with frigidness.

Only to see that at this moment, several white tigers appeared. One of them was an extremely powerful one, his baleful energy rushed up into the sky as a supreme gigantic white tiger silhouette appeared before him.

Manifesting one's true form as a silhouette was an ability of immortal kings but experts at the immortal-foundation could use this as well to cause their forms to grow larger, increasing their strength. Qin Wentian's strength originated from the Driftsnow Master, so despite the size of the gigantic white tiger, it still wasn't very large in comparison to the gargantuan Qin Wentian.

Naturally, true strength couldn't be determined from the size of one's body. The larger one's body was, the clearer a target it would present to one's enemies. There were some disadvantages to it as well.

"I won't kill you all directly. All white tigers will be captured alive and will be used as food." Qin Wentian's heart burned with an unquenchable fire. The white tigers not only killed the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, they even raped them before they did so. In that case, he would use a method just as cruel to repay them. The white tigers best be prepared to pay a painful price.

"Stop bragging." A cold voice rang out. An expert at the ninth-level from the Violet Emperor Sect appeared. The violet qi radiating from him towered up into the sky as a fearsome purple giant manifested before him. He was at the ninth-level of immortal-foundation, and was using the secret art of the Violet Emperor. His strength when using that technique naturally couldn't be compared to Zi Daoyang back then, who wasn't even at the immortal-level.

"My master wanted your life long ago, it's just that he cares about his status and wasn't willing to act personally. Today, I shall kill you for him." That expert coldly continued.

Qin Wentian stared at him, releasing his immortal-foundation. Boundless demonic energy gushed forth as the silhouettes of eight greater demons floated around him. At this instant, Qin Wentian was like a demon god, the king of all sacred demonic beasts.

"Are you even worthy?" Qin Wentian slammed out with a gigantic palm as the roars of eight greater demons converged together. After that, a terrifying darkness of the demon god formed a hole in the air. This hole was incomparably black, able to devour everything. When that expert felt the power of this black hole, his countenance drastically changed. What secret art was this? How could it exude such a terrifying aura?

"DIE!" A voice roared. After that, a terrifying violet-colored fist imprints punched out violently, into the black hole. However, shrieks and cries of various demons sounded out from within, and the power of his attack was actually cleanly devoured. The white tiger beside the Violet Emperor Sect's disciple also madly attacked, unleashing their secret arts, but their fates were the same. In front of that supreme black hole technique, everything was cleanly devoured, leaving nothing behind. Their expressions both drastically changed. They only saw the black hole expanding, wanting to cover the entire sky.

"BREAK!" The disciple of the Violet Emperor Sect expanded his form once more, he wanted to use the energies of the heavens and earth to blast a way out. However, despite his methods, everything was useless. The black hole grew larger and larger, and eventually, the absorption force within, swallowed even him.

"NO!" That expert howled in fear. How can Qin Wentian's attack be so powerful? This was completely impossible...

"RUMBLE~" A thunderous sound rang out unceasingly as darkness descend. That powerful expert from the Violet Emperor Sect vanished just like that. Also, the aftershock of this technique also gushed over, and slammed into the white tiger, causing him to be jolted so badly that he coughed out blood. His defenses were

broken apart, as he let out howls of madness.

Qin Wentian stomped down causing the earth to crack as he landed blow after blow, slamming his palm into the white tiger. A fearsome suppressive might gushed into the body of the white tiger, shattering his inner organs. After that, Qin Wentian's palm shot out and grabbed hold of the white tiger, coldly staring at it, like how a king would stare at a slave.

There were still three other experts below. Their bodies were shaking as terror was apparent on their faces. Qin Wentian's strength had already reached such a level? This terrifying might made it so that most probably, only Huang Shatian would be able to kill him. No one else would have the power enough to do so.

"You guys, prepare to regret." Qin Wentian's palm blasted downwards. The three of them hurriedly fled with explosive speed while a bone-chilling cold manifested in their heart. Despair was painted on their faces as they tried their best to escape. It wasn't easy for them to reach their current levels of cultivation, and also, their statuses in their sects and clans were extraordinary. Would they really be dying here today?

"BOOM!" The human-cultivator from the Violet Emperor Sect among these three, was directly crippled as his immortal-foundation shattered. However, Qin Wentian didn't take his life. He wanted this enemy to spend his life in eternal regret.

As for the two white tigers in this group of three, Qin Wentian only crippled and heavily injured them, but didn't kill them. He was prepared to hand them over for the holy maidens to deal with.

Given how miserable the three holy maidens were, as well as the casualties and injuries of the others in their clan, there was no way the white tigers would be able to endure the flames of their revenge.

"RUMBLE!" The earth trembled, Qin Wentian continued stepping forward, but his speed has slowed by a great margin. He wanted

everyone in the surroundings to be able to see him, he wanted to attract his friends and comrades to him. Naturally if enemies came instead, he would simply dominate them.

Two experts from the Saint Battle Tribe were the first to appear. When they saw Qin Wentian, both of them called out, "Saint Lord!"

Qin Wentian nodded to them and continued forward. When they stared at his heaven-shaking body, they could only sigh in their hearts. As expected of their Saint Lord, he was so strong and tyrannical. Back then he was the weakest among them when he found their Battle Saint Tribe, but now, he has already surpassed them.

After continuing ahead, Qin Wentian finally saw the familiar silhouette of Jun Mengchen. He also hurriedly flew over, as Jun Mengchen called out excitedly, "Senior brother!"

"Are you alright?" When Qin Wentian saw how tattered Jun Mengchen's robes were, he couldn't help but to ask. His junior brother did somewhat seem in a sorry-looking state.

"No problem. Since senior brother has returned, we must definitely kill our way back!" Jun Mengchen spoke in a tone of wrath.

Qin Wentian nodded, "Let's search for our comrades first."

As he spoke, he continued ahead. Everywhere he passed by, his enemies would all avoid him while more and more of his friends gathered together with him. His group gradually grew larger and larger.

Finally, several powerful holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan appeared. However when they stared at Qin Wentian, looks of sorrow could actually be seen on their faces. Qin Wentian handed over the two droplets of nirvanic blood to them, and when the holy maidens received the blood droplets of their comrades, tears could be seen on their faces.

They, the Southern Phoenix Clan, had never suffered so miserably before. The White Tiger Race must definitely pay a price for their actions.

"There are a total of four white tigers here." Qin Wentian dragged the bodies of four white tigers along, all of them were still alive. "I've been waiting for you girls to show up. Let's roast them and feast on their flesh, using their blood to cleanse your hatred."

"Let's do so. May I suggest that we continue proceeding forward first to convene with our other sisters before we feast on the white tiger meat?" The holy maiden coldly spoke.

"Right." Qin Wentian nodded as he continued moving forward. Everyone followed after him, the experts in his group grew more and more. Several days later, they finally returned to the Central Regions of the Sacred Academy. After that, he tossed the four white tigers onto the ground as the holy maidens all unleashed their flames, instantly causing the heat to rise up as the four tigers howled in agony.

"YOU ALL WILL DIE, DIE!" A white tiger roared, the heavens and earth trembled as the entire sacred academy was shook by the commotion. Several experts flew over to see what was going on and when they saw this scene, their hearts couldn't help but to shudder.

"When you guys initiated this war back then, did you ever think about the price you would pay?" A holy maiden coldly spoke in a tone of ice. More of them unleashed their phoenix flames, the heat gradually cooking the white tigers.

Chapter 1197: Meeting Each Other

"What happened?"

From afar, more experts flew over as they noticed the commotion. This location was bathed in flames and the red glow of the fire could be seen from extremely far away, amidst sounds of miserable howls of agony.

"White tiger greater demons." When they saw the situation, shock appeared on their faces as their hearts pounded.

These people must have gone mad. Earlier in the past, they heard of people roasting white tiger flesh for consumption before, but this was the first time any of them saw it.

"Crazy, a bunch of lunatics!" Staring at the chill on the faces of the holy maidens, the gazes of the crowd then turned to Qin Wentian. This was the man who completed the 81 steps in a single breath, announcing his return before demolishing the Stonebell Rampart. Right now, he truly has come back, and he did so in an absolutely overwhelming manner, crippling the white tigers and capturing them alive.

"The White Tiger Race is a saint beast tribe, a peak power of the Western Regions. Does his arrogance really know no bounds?" Somebody saw how crazy Qin Wentian was as they commented.

"Did you see that holy maiden? There's no aura from her at all, clearly she's been crippled. Also, there's anger and sorrow in the eyes of the other holy maidens. Don't forget what the objectives of these horny white tigers are. I believe that several holy maidens must have already been tainted by them. Since this battle has already erupted in all craziness, we should just observe. The white tigers might be a peak power in the Western Regions, but is the Southern Phoenix Clan in the Southern Regions not a peak power as well?"

Somebody replied, causing everyone to be speechless. That's right, the white tigers had always said that they wanted to capture the holy maidens alive to be used as breeding incubators, humiliating them before killing them. Such hatred truly could only be appeased somewhat if the holy maidens barbequed the flesh of the white tigers.

The flames grew higher in intensity, the white tigers who were being roasted started howling and cursing at Qin Wentian. Qin Wentian's expression didn't change, he already learned of what happened during the war from Jun Mengchen and the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe. Since the white tigers formed an alliance to hunt down his friends, and even wished to capture holy maidens to humiliate and outrage their modesty before killing them, how could Qin Wentian not be angered by this? In addition, he still had no idea where Qing'er was now. Even if he killed all these white tigers here, he would still have no way to bring back those who died.

With regards to the fact that the White Tiger Race was a peak power, Qin Wentian didn't bother to think about that. If there were people who wanted to kill you and humiliate your friends, do you still need to consider their background? What meaning would there be in that?

From afar, there were also people of the White Tiger Alliance. But when they saw how domineering Qin Wentian was, the people of the White Tiger Alliance in this sacred academy didn't even dare to show themselves. Right now, Qin Wentian's comrades have once again re-grouped together. If they appeared now, they would all die without a doubt.

"Let's eat." Qin Wentian coldly spoke. Under the fire provided by the phoenix flames, the white tiger meat was fully cooked. Qin Wentian waved his sword and sliced the meat into many pieces as everyone stepped forward and began to feast.

The saint beasts, white tigers, every portion of their meat was

something that contained an intense nutritional value, able to boost one's immortal energy and even to some extent, one's bloodline power. Naturally, the energy contained within the flesh of a saint beast wasn't something medical pills would be able to compare to.

At this instant, even the beautiful holy maidens were all feasting, ignoring their appearances. But even so, the hatred in their hearts was still burning, many of their sisters were still being hunted down in the other academies. This place was only a single academy out of the four blocks of sacred academies.

"How nourishing." Jun Mengchen spoke in a loud voice, "This feels awesome! Those vile beasts proclaim themselves to be so lofty, yet now all of them don't even dare to step out when their comrades are being turned into barbeque. How fucking ridiculous."

The four white tigers included a ninth-level immortal-foundation expert within. Their bodies were extremely gigantic, and no matter how large the appetite of Qin Wentian and his comrades was, it was more than sufficient for them to eat their fill. The immortal energy within their immortal-foundations involuntarily stirred, this feeling was truly enjoyable.

The eyes of many experts shone with greed, they also felt like tasting a portion and eating such a nutritious meal.

Such nutritious food was something they had never ever tried before. Humans and demons were different species from the start. Unless it was one's demonic beast companion or comrade, it's only normal for humans to eat demons. This was the same logic when demons ate humans. If the white tigers weren't a peak power in the immortal realms, there would surely be no lack of people wanting to hunt them down to try their meat.

"If anyone wants to try it, feel free to join us." Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed with sharpness, he was able to sense the greed in the eyes

of many experts.

However, everyone understood that the moment they ate a piece of white tiger meat, they would undoubtedly incur the hatred of the White Tiger Race.

"This meat is so fresh and delicious and it can even increase one's immortal energy, allowing one to have an opportunity to break through to the next level. Are your hearts not moved by that?" Qin Wentian continued speaking, causing the hearts of many to stir, silently cursing Qin Wentian for tempting them.

"Everyone is a human genius of a peak power in the immortal realms. Since the white tiger meat is already cooked, why don't you guys just enjoy it?" A voice drifted over. As the gazes of everyone turned in that direction, they only saw a group of experts walking over.

"Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue." Everyone stared at the couple in the lead, it seemed that they would stick together forevermore, never to be separated. Li Yufeng walked up and smiled at Qin Wentian. "Let me make things clear first, this white tiger meat was cooked by you guys and has nothing to do with me. I'm merely here to enjoy the meat and won't join you guys in the war against the White Tiger Alliance."

"Please." Qin Wentian stretched his hand out in a gesture of invitation. He naturally had no objections to it. Some things needn't be said so clearly. Although Li Yufeng said he wouldn't participate in the battle, just by feasting on the white tiger meat, the White Tiger Race would undoubtedly hate him immensely. Since he dared to eat the meat, he must have already considered everything carefully. Everyone here was a supreme genius, hence there was no need for Qin Wentian to say anything once Li Yufeng made his decision.

Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue weren't courteous at all. They directly sat opposite to Qin Wentian and materialized immortal

swords from their energy to carve the meat. Upon consuming it, Li Yufeng smiled, "Very nutritious indeed. It's nutritional value is much higher compared to some heavenly ingredients and earthly treasures I consumed in the past. As expected of a saint beast"

"Eat more then." Qin Wentian smiled.

Li Yufeng nodded, enjoying the taste as he continued, "You want to bring your comrades to fight back. Could it be that you don't fear Huang Shatian?"

When Qin Wentian heard this name, his eyes flashed with coldness. From what Jun Mengchen had said, the war back then precisely had the tides turned because of Huang Shatian's participation. His friends had no choice but to endure their enemies hunting them down because of that, leading to heavy casualties. A true supreme genius that stood at the pinnacle truly had the power to change the situation on the battlefield.

"Which sacred academy is Huang Shatian currently in?" Qin Wentian asked. If Huang Shatian participated once again, his presence would surely be a nightmare to all of his friends and comrades.

"Don't worry, after that war, Huang Shatian is being obstructed by someone else and had no way to extricate himself." Li Yufeng could understand Qin Wentian's worry as he spoke. "Are you acquainted with any experts from the Myriad Devil Islands?"

"Myriad Devil Islands?" Qin Wentian's eyes gleamed. However he shook his head, "I have no idea, I don't think I am acquainted with any of them."

"Mhm, that's interesting then. Did you know that after that war, some white tiger wanted to make a move against your wife. But a female expert, who happens to have an exceedingly high ranking in the Myriad Devil Islands, actually acted to save her. Also, she sent four extremely powerful devil-experts under her to block Huang Shatian, not allowing him to continue participating in the

war. Right now, Huang Shatian cannot even cultivate in peace. If you are not acquainted with them, why would they help you?" Li Yufeng spoke.

Qin Wentian heaved a sigh of relief when he heard this news regarding Qingcheng. But he himself was extremely puzzled, why would people from the Myriad Devil Islands aid him?

He was only acquainted with one man from the Myriad Devil Islands, and that man was his enemy, Mo Xie. From what the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan told him, back then, the true instigator of this war between the white tigers and the Southern Phoenix Clan, might very well be Mo Xie.

He also heard that it was a female devil-cultivator who acted to save Little Rascal.

Who was she exactly, why was she helping him and his comrades?

"You seem to be very confident of your own strength, or you wouldn't be so daring to eat white tiger meat here out in the open, waiting for your enemies to attack. In addition, this is also under the circumstances where you had no idea that Huang Shatian wouldn't be able to participate. From this, it indicates that you have supreme confidence, and you believe that you can fight against Huang Shatian?" Li Yufeng's eyes gleamed with a dazzling light, staring at Qin Wentian as he asked.

The first time he learned of Qin Wentian was when his name was replaced by him. After that, he discovered that Qin Wentian was truly an extraordinary individual and the deeds he accomplished could truly shake the heavens and earth. He had always wanted to spar against such a supreme genius but naturally the most important thing was that he wanted to see what sort of person Qin Wentian was, to think that he actually dares to roast the flesh of white tigers for food.

When everyone heard Li Yufeng's words, they were stunned as

well. It was like only now did they understand the deeper meaning behind Qin Wentian's roasting of the white tiger meat here. From a certain perspective, Qin Wentian was declaring war.

Before this, they didn't think about it. Or maybe, they had never even thought this would be possible, that Qin Wentian would be able to fight against Huang Shatian.

Even if he was stronger, even if Qin Wentian's return had shocked countless people, the aura Huang Shatian gave everyone was an aura of invincibility. Only if Qin Wentian's cultivation base advanced another two levels, would he, maybe, have a slight chance to qualify as Huang Shatian's opponent.

Qin Wentian smiled but didn't say anything. But at this moment, his eyes suddenly turned to a direction as his body flashed, speeding towards there.

When his footsteps stopped, a stunning figure appeared before him, with a face that could topple empires.

After becoming an immortal, Mo Qingcheng's demeanor underwent a transformation. Her beauty further intensified, and she now exuded an extraordinary aura, like that of a celestial maiden.

A smile appeared on Qin Wentian's face. Seeing that Qingcheng was safe, it was naturally a good thing.

Mo Qingcheng walked out, she lightly tugged on Qin Wentian's robes before sinking her head down to his chest. She wanted to set her heart at ease by feeling him close to her. They have already been separated for over 40 years.

"Wentian, I missed you." Mo Qingcheng's gentle voice caused Qin Wentian's heart to melt. He hugged her delicate frame and replied, "I missed you too."

He inclined his head and stared at the horizons only to see a group of figures turning away and departing the area. The female

in the lead had an extremely alluring figure, but she exuded a coldness that belonged to the devil path. Her features were masked as well, but when Qin Wentian stared at her back view, he couldn't help but to furrow his brows as he asked, "Qingcheng, do you know who she is?"

"I have no idea, she protected me all this while but hasn't said a single sentence to me. I didn't even have the chance to hear her voice." Mo Qingcheng also turned, staring at the back view of the female figure as she spoke.

"No matter who she is, I owe her a debt." Qin Wentian spoke in a low voice as he pulled Mo Qingcheng away. Staring at this couple, everyone glanced at Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue after that as they couldn't help but to exclaim in their hearts. To think that an immortal couple like Li Yufeng and Beiming Nongyue would exude a radiance that was dimmer in comparison to Qin Wentian and Mo Qingcheng.

The group of people didn't speak much and continued feasting on the white tiger meat, waiting for the incoming war. Regardless of Qin Wentian or people from the Southern Phoenix Clan, they were both preparing for this.

However, before the experts of the White Tiger Alliance arrived, an incredibly lofty figure actually appeared in the air. His cold eyes stared icily at Qin Wentian as he spoke, "I once said that I don't want to see you feasting on demon flesh again. Seems like you have never put my words in your heart."

Qin Wentian inclined his head. This man was none other than the ninth-level expert of the Sky Roc Race, Jia Gu. He had once mocked Qin Wentian during the dao lecture when Qin Wentian took the lead seat among the 3,000 seats. Also, he wasn't happy about Qin Wentian feasting on white tiger flesh because he was similarly a greater demon.

"Scram!" Qin Wentian didn't even bother to say anything, telling

Jia Gu to scram right off the bat!

Chapter 1198: Finish Them

A single word gave rise to a terrifying storm.

Qin Wentian merely glanced at Jia Gu but couldn't be bothered to look directly at him as he told him to scram. Such an attitude was undoubtedly an extremely domineering response.

This originally was a grudge between Qin Wentian and the white tigers. What qualifications does Jia Gu have to barge in? Staring at how arrogant Jia Gu was, using his eyes that gleamed with the light of judgement as he stared at all of them, it felt extremely disrespectful. Qin Wentian's reply was undoubtedly smacking Jia Gu's face. Who the hell does Jia Gu think he is? Does he even have the qualifications to interfere in his matters?

The eyes of the holy maidens all coldly regarded Jia Gu. When the holy maidens were humiliated by the white tigers, did Jia Gu interfere? When the holy maidens were forced to transform into droplets of nirvanic blood, did Jia Gu say anything? How ridiculous.

"Your enemies are all over the sacred academy, yet your mouth is still so filthy. Back then you had the protection of the sacred academy but as for today... Do you really think that I wouldn't dare to kill you?" Jia Gu's voice was incomparably cold. Those lofty eyes of his gleamed with a golden light. He was a sky roc at the ninth-level and the Sky Roc Race was more fearsome compared to the White Tiger Race. How would he be wary of a sixth-level human cultivator?

Only now did Qin Wentian focus his stare on Jia Gu. His eyes were like ice, "If you want to kill me, this means that you are participating in the conflict between us and the white tigers. As long as you say the word, you are in. Who knows? Maybe we have truly good food fortune today and are able to enjoy the taste of both sky rocs and white tigers. I'm sure it would be extremely

delectable."

"BOOM!" A golden beam of light flashed, radiating from Jia Gu. The filament of lights were like sharp swords that tore space apart. Such might would truly cause fear in one's heart.

Qin Wentian didn't move. He calmly stared at Jia Gu as he spoke, "There's no need to be in such a hurry to vent your anger. At the very least, do tell me if you are participating in this war between the two alliance or not. If not, if we really enter combat, I don't know if I should kill you or not."

Jia Gu swept his gaze towards the people around Qin Wentian. There were only a few demons beside him, how could they stand against the strength of so many humans? If he said yes now, these people here would definitely launch an all-out attack.

"You are not qualified to have a life-and-death battle with me. I just want to let you know that you have to pay a price for your arrogance." A terrifyingly sharp gaze landed on Qin Wentian. "Let me see how strong you are exactly."

As the sound of his voice faded, he slashed out a roc sword, shimmering with light, unleashing an indomitable force.

Behind Qin Wentian, an expert from the Battle Saint Tribe lifted his hand and punched out, causing fist shadows to fill the sky. After a thunderous boom, the waves cleared. Qin Wentian stared up at the sky calmly and spoke, "Be careful, don't kill or cripple them."

After that, several experts of the Battle Saint Tribe stepped out at the same moment alongside numerous high-level holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan. Their faces were like ice, the anger and hatred in their hearts had yet to be fully released.

The people in the surroundings hurriedly evaded. The sound of thunderous rumbles rang out in the air as the earth trembled. However, Qin Wentian, Mo Qingcheng and the others still

continued sitting there calmly, eating the white tiger meat, adopting a casual manner as though they had no intent to battle.

"Despicable fellow. Is the strength of your guards what you are depending on?" Jia Gu, who was in the air, roared in rage.

"Seems like the logic is that I should jump three levels to fight against you simply because you are unhappy with what I'm doing? If this is the case, I have no objections but you have to let me see first what capabilities you have to be so arrogant? As a ninth-level immortal, you can't even take the pressure of these multiple experts? What qualifications do you have to fight solo against me? Greater demon sky roc, do you even want face?" Qin Wentian mocked.

"All people are like this, simply two-faced." Li Yufeng laughed. Very swiftly, several sky rocs let out howls of misery. Jia Gu was fighting against the joint attacks of several experts. He reverted back to his true form but how could the experts fo the Battle Saint Tribe and Southern Phoenix Clan give up this chance to vent their anger? A few moments later, it was unknown how many of Jia Gu's bones were broken. He could only continue howling in anger and pain from the impact.

As a ninth-level greater demon of the Sky Roc Race, he was actually reduced to such a miserable state after a group attack? This was basically a huge humiliation.

"Qin Wentian, you will regret this." His low-voice resounded out in a roar. However, another explosion rang out as a gigantic fist from an expert of the Battle Saint Tribe smashed into his back with such force that his wings almost shattered. He coughed out a few more mouthfuls of blood, appearing in an extremely sorry state.

This scene caused the hearts of everyone to tremble. Right now, Qin Wentian and his comrades were like gods of slaughter. Whoever dared to antagonize them would be deemed by them as their enemies.

Not long after, the gigantic sky roc Jia Gu was blasted onto the ground. His aura wavered weakly, as his body was riddled in wounds, causing fresh blood to flow up. Such a scene caused everyone's hair to stand. If Jia Gu said earlier that he would participate in the conflict, wouldn't Qin Wentian truly have barbequed him as well?

"By offending so many people, are you not fearful of retaliation?" Li Yufeng curiously asked.

"I don't offend people, but people are going out all their way to offend me." Qin Wentian calmly spoke. He was never the instigator, yet this Jia Gu clearly was looking for trouble. Could it be that he has to act weak and bow his head to avoid this?

"Many geniuses in the immortal realms died because they couldn't control their emotions. If they are able to endure and take a step back, many grudges wouldn't erupt, leading to their deaths." Li Yufeng reminded.

Qin Wentian stared at the handsome features of Li Yufeng. He knew that Li Yufeng wanted to understand his thoughts, which was why he was speaking in such a manner. This Li Yufeng seemed to be very curious about him.

Staring at Li Yufeng's eyes, Qin Wentian slowly spoke, "Why do cultivators cultivate? The path of cultivation brooks no retreat, only by advancing forward continuously can they stand tall in the heavens, dominating everything below them. If one has to restrict their dao heart, how would they be able to accomplish anything? My dao heart is simply like that, returning favors for gratitude, repaying hatred with my vengeance. I want to grow strong, so strong to the extent whereby I can live as I like in the world. I won't bully others but no one else should think about bullying me as well. If there's someone who is attempting to do that, I can only choose to dominate them."

Everyone felt their hearts shaking when they heard Qin

Wentian's words from his heart. The words he had spoken did produce a resonance with all of them. Many of them had the same pursuit, wanting to grow stronger and stronger because they wanted to live in this world as they liked, doing what they wanted to, without bowing to others.

Naturally, because cultivation grants strength, there were some people who grew incomparably arrogant, thinking of only their benefits, ignoring whether others lived or died. An example was like Huang Youdi, an insufferably arrogant brat. Just because his elder brother praised Qing`er, he immediately issued a statement saying Qing`er is the woman of his elder brother, wanting to use force to achieve that, suppressing all those who disagreed with him.

"What if you are unable to dominate them?" Li Yufeng laughed. Qin Wentian's words weren't wrong, but given how vast the immortal realms are, there would always be people stronger than you trying to bully you. How would one dominate them then?

Qin Wentian understood what Li Yufeng was referring to. He then replied, "If someone wants to kill you, and if you are unable to dominate them, you can't possibly just sit there and wait for death, right? The only path remaining to you is to flee, only when you grow strong enough to dominate them, would you choose to return. But if you are unable to surpass your opponents no matter how long you take, you can only submit to your fate then."

"A very simple logic." Li Yufeng smiled. "In that case, does it mean that right now, you can fully dominate the entire White Tiger Alliance? Is this the reason why you chose now to return?"

Qin Wentian declined to comment. After their combat, his comrades continued enjoying the feast, increasing their immortal energy, even their bloodline powers were undergoing nourishment. Such a scene truly made some of the spectators want to act like Li Yufeng and head forward to enjoy the delicious meat.

"Why do I feel you look so familiar?" Qin Wentian's gaze suddenly turned to Beiming Nongyue. Undoubtedly, Beiming Nongyue was extremely pretty, her demeanor was also extraordinary and she had a different beauty compared to Mo Qingcheng.

"Maybe you've met my elder sister before?" Beiming Nongyue laughed. "She is much more famous than me and her title is the number one beauty of our Darknorth Immortal Empire. You most probably wouldn't be able to forget her if you met her once."

"Your sister?" Qin Wentian had a look of contemplation on his face. Staring at her beautiful face, he suddenly thought of someone. He then smiled to himself, this world was truly full of strange things. To think that Beiming Nongyue was actually the little sister of that woman.

"They are here..." At this moment, Li Yufeng suddenly spoke. The people beside Qin Wentian turned their gazes to the horizons, they could feel a heavy pressure gushing over here. Seems like their enemies have also gathered and were quickly rushing over.

All of them then stood up, preparing for battle.

"Relax, finish your meal first. The white tiger meat are so nutritious, let's fill our bellies before we battle. Maybe after the battle, we would have even more white tiger meat to feast upon." Qin Wentian sat there, as relaxed as ever. His words made the hearts of his comrades feel at ease. Seems like Qin Wentian was extremely confident. They had also personally witnessed Qin Wentian's combat prowess and understood that as long as Huang Shatian didn't join in, there should be no one else in the White Tiger Alliance capable of fighting against Qin Wentian.

They continued with their feast, moving extremely fast, finishing the meal. Their immortal energy bubbled to the brim, as all of them recovered to their peak condition.

The pressure of their enemies finally bore down on them. Those

innocent spectators hurriedly retreated. Li Yufeng then stood up and smiled, "Thank you for your hospitality."

After speaking, he brought Beiming Nongyue and prepared to leave, not polite at all. However at this moment, over ten enemy experts landed on the ground. When the white tigers saw Qin Wentian was barbequing the meat of their tribe members, all of their countenances turned extremely unsightly. The look in their eyes was also filled with hatred that it seemed they could kill people. They glared at Li Yufeng, "Does this mean you are participating in the conflict as well?"

"He threw a feast, I couldn't withstand the temptation of delicious food and joined him. However, I have nothing to do with the hatred you have for each other." Li Yufeng shrugged. "I won't participate."

"You think you can absolve yourself from blame just by saying that?" An eighth-level white tiger king coldly sneered as his baleful energy covered this space.

Li Yufeng frowned. "If I'm hated just because I ate some meat, it's fine with me. If you all want to play, I'm on anytime."

After he spoke, Li Yufeng directly left the area, as carefree as before. Other than the white tigers, the other experts of the White Tiger Alliance wouldn't be bothered with him. After all, he only ate the meat of the white tigers and had no grudges with them. If the white tigers really wished to play, he will play with them a little.

"Qin Wentian." Cold gazes landed on him, only to see Qin Wentian smiling at Mo Qingcheng beside him. "Qingcheng, after finishing our meal, it's time for some combat. Later on, just stick around with me."

"Mhm." Mo Qingcheng nodded lightly. Qin Wentian then stood up as a rumbling sound echoed. His form turned into a giant over a hundred metres tall. Placing Mo Qingcheng at his shoulder, his

entire body glowed with a supreme immortal light, the glow enveloping Mo Qingcheng as well. When the spectators saw this, their hearts couldn't help but to tremble. Where did the self-confidence of this fellow come from? Placing his wife on his shoulders in combat, could it be that he was extremely confident that no one could break his defenses?

"Before this, I've already said. What happens if someone wants to bully us, attempting to take our lives?"

"We will dominate them." Experts from the Battle Saint Tribe replied.

"In that case, finish them all." As the sound of his voice rang out, Qin Wentian stepped forward causing the earth to tremble as fissures appeared. Experts of both sides rushed each other, no longer exchanging any more words, instantly erupting into combat!

Chapter 1199: None is a Match for Him

"RUMBLE!" The earth trembled. Everywhere Qin Wentian stepped, cracks would appear. His hundred meter tall body shimmered with a divine glow and he instantly blasted out with a palm that manifested several ancient characters of suppression which blotted out the sky. He stood tall and peered down at his opponents. The power unleashed from his attack was like divine might that descended from the heavens.

"His form is so large. Everyone focus your attacks on him and take his life!" An eighth-level white tiger king roared loudly. His baleful energy towered up as he reverted back to his gigantic true form, resembling an imposing mountain. He was now the same size as Qin Wentian, and he, as a white tiger king, naturally seemed more terrifying in comparison.

As his comrades heard his voice, all of them launched out terrifying attacks against the ancient characters in the air while also aiming for Qin Wentian. Boundless power from the attacks slammed out. With such a large target, they would hit it even if they closed their eyes. Qin Wentian could only defend against them head-on.

However at this moment, many experts appeared in front of Qin Wentian. Divine apes appeared behind the experts from the Battle Saint Tribe, their howls shaking the heavens. Their bodies shone with a dazzling light, preparing to defend their Saint Lord.

As for the holy maidens of the Southern Phoenix Clan, their bodies were bathed in flames as images of ancient phoenixes formed behind them. There were also disciples under Matriarch Ji who were proficient in spatial energy. They were able to use space to slice apart their opponents attacks or form spatial barriers to block the damage.

Instantly, combat erupted. The leader of the enemy forces here

seemed to be the white tiger king but in reality, there were still some powerful characters beside him. However, all of them were extremely cautious and weren't as impetuous as their demon comrades. Since Qin Wentian dared to kill his way over, they first wanted to ascertain the level of his combat prowess. Since he was able to hunt down so many white tigers and eat their meat, they wouldn't be able to set their hearts at ease if they don't personally witness Qin Wentian's combat prowess. Hence, they were more than willing to allow the white tiger king to lead the charge against Qin Wentian.

Since Qin Wentian dared to barbeque their kin, the entire White Tiger Race must be fuming mad.

The two gigantic figures then clashed. Qin Wentian fought against the white tiger king and although the experts around them fought extremely intensely, these two giant figures were the clearest targets.

The aftershocks of several attacks blasted into Qin Wentian, there were even attacks that exceeded his layers of defenses, yet they couldn't fully manage to penetrate through his body.

Qin Wentian continued advancing while Mo Qingcheng stood on his shoulder. She quietly watched as her long robes fluttered in the wind, seemingly having absolute confidence in Qin Wentian. She understood Qin Wentian very well, Qin Wentian would be willing to risk himself but he would never be willing to risk her life. Since he was so confident to place her on his shoulder, this indicated that everything was under control.

He only saw the white tiger king launching out a heavy punch. That gigantic fist unleashed several white tiger phantoms that lunged at him the moment it punched out.

Qin Wentian lifted his palm and issued a response. When he attacked, the sounds of dragons roaring cancelled out the howling of the tigers, the impact of both attacks causing the entire space to

shudder as chaotic currents ravaged the surroundings.

The white tiger king glowed with a king light as the word '王' (king), shimmered brilliantly in the center of his forehead. An immense baleful energy then gushed forth, enveloping Qin Wentian and when he attacked again, the entire space shook. This was a secret art of the white tiger race - Howls of Ten Thousand Tigers. When he unleashed it, the heavens and earth would crumble as his baleful energy filled the air.

Qin Wentian felt the overwhelming pressure of the attack gushing over. His body moved slightly as boundless runic light covered him. Above his immortal-foundation, millions of ancient characters floated up in the sky, each and every word contained the power of divinity, suppressing the Howls of Ten Thousand Tigers, destroying the streams of baleful energy.

Qin Wentian had cultivated in the second-level of the Sky Connecting Realm for many years. During these years, he didn't intentionally raise his cultivation level and instead, he used all his energy and focused on researching and studying all of his innate techniques. That, and in addition to the Sky Connecting Mirror there, he perfected all his arts and techniques. Qin Wentian mused that although right now at his level of power, he had no way to push all his skills to their extreme limits, it can still be considered a major upgrade in combat prowess. He had managed to fuse all of his powerful innate techniques into a single entity, giving birth to many unique attacks.

God's hand boosted his power, his body of truth also shimmered with resplendent light, granting him even more strength. The ancient characters all shot towards the white tiger king, fully intent on suppressing him.

At this instant, not only for the white tiger king, everyone who was in combat paused to look at that scene. A gigantic palm imprint belonging to the gods seemed to descend from the sky, bringing with it the powers of boundless ancient characters,

smashing towards the white tiger king. Even for some ninth-level immortals in the crowd, they felt their hearts shaking from the power it radiated. It was simply too strong.

This attack of Qin Wentian, could truly be described as earth-shaking and heaven-shattering.

The white tiger king roared in disbelief but the power of his Howls of Ten Thousand Tigers were being demolished bit by bit. He howled as the light from the 'king' character on his forehead grew even more brilliant as more might gushed forth from him. At this moment, he suddenly felt a trace of fear. That gigantic palm closed in on him in an instant, annihilating everything. The white tiger king gave it his all to negate the force within the palm, yet he wasn't able to obliterate all that completely. The remnant of energies within ruthlessly slammed into him and with a thunderous boom, his gigantic body was smashed down into the earth.

How could Qin Wentian give his opponent a chance to breathe? He directly slashed out with a sword technique, able to vanquish immortals in a single blow. Boundless runes flowed into his opponent's body, as the white tiger king screamed in agony. In his eyes, an unwillingness to accept this fate could be seen, but he only saw the merciless indifference in Qin Wentian's eyes as terror began to appear on his face.

The White Tiger Race has always been tyrannical, claiming hegemony over a part of the Western Regions, ruling over many other demonic beasts and humans. There were unending streams of human females willing to follow them, becoming their playthings and act as slaves, begging for their favor. As a king of that race, he was unexcelled in his world, his arrogance also knew no bounds and when he managed to get in the sacred academy, he knew that even more glorious days would be waiting in the future. However today, the White Tiger Race was suppressed everywhere they went, encountering many defeats and some of his tribe

members were even used as food by humans. How great a humiliation was this? Right now, his body was also about to be destroyed, and he himself would probably end up as food as well.

When he thought of this, his roars grew louder and more defiant. If the white tigers kept a lower profile in the external world, not acting so tyrannical and arrogantly, maybe they would have been able to avoid this calamity. There were actually tears forming in his eyes, but when he stared at Qin Wentian, a poisonous vengeance of boundless hatred could also be seen flickering within as well.

With a deafening bang, the white tiger king was then killed, shocking the entire battlefield.

"Why is he so strong now?" Several people felt a chill in their hearts as they stared at Qin Wentian with unsightly expressions and shock in their hearts. The power unleashed was much more tyrannical and overwhelming compared to the time in the past when he fought against Lei Ba. That innate technique seemed to be able to collapse the heavens, containing boundless might. It was terrifying to the extreme.

However, they basically didn't have the time to think and had to settle their own battles. Qin Wentian glanced at the battlefield and when he saw his comrades who were in an inferior position, he instantly spoke, "Retreat, let me handle it."

As the sound of his voice faded, he directly slammed out with a palm. The experts of the Battle Saint Tribe retreated instantly upon hearing his words. Qin Wentian's overwhelming might gushed forth and with a single strike, the immortal-foundation of an expert from Skymist, directly shattered as he was blasted into the ground.

"Who can obstruct him?!" Somebody roared. They gathered and came by to hunt Qin Wentian, believing that they possessed the advantage. However, the reality was completely different from

what they expected. If no one else could block Qin Wentian, the situation now would be just like the situation back then when Huang Shatian participated - they would be completely helpless.

Nobody answered. Even for those ninth-level immortals, all of them felt fear in their hearts when they saw the eighth-level white tiger king being killed. They weren't confident of victory if they fought against Qin Wentian.

Since nobody went up to obstruct him, it meant that Qin Wentian could freely unleash attacks. Those people who were in combat were soon crushed by Qin Wentian's domineering might and very swiftly, three power experts from the enemy's side had already fallen.

"Bzz!" Someone fled the battlefield.

"GO!" Someone else roared, retreating as they fought. This battle just began, yet their opponents were already preparing to retreat. This caused those spectators who assumed that there would be an earth-shattering battle to have strange looks on their faces.

Indeed, the battles among cultivators would always be like this. Numbers don't matter, only those who stood at the peak.

Over here, Qin Wentian was the one who stood at the apex, nobody dared to attack him, causing the battle formation to instantly collapse as everyone wanted to retreat.

How could the Battle Saint Tribe and the Southern Phoenix Clan be willing to spare these enemies seeing that they were retreating? They pursued after them madly, before finally surrounding them.

"Gather your strength and kill a portion of them, specifically, the White Tiger Race." Qin Wentian's cold voice rang out in command, causing the white tigers to howl in rage.

These experts naturally listened and obeyed Qin Wentian and began to aim for the white tigers. They knew it was impossible to kill all their enemies here, hence, they specifically targeted the

white tigers. Qin Wentian himself continued to advance forward, causing the ground to rumble. When he saw low-level experts, he directly smacked out with his giant palm, smashing them to death.

"How terrifying." Qin Wentian was like a heavenly god, simply an invincible existence.

"To think that what Li Yufeng said was right. Since Qin Wentian dares to lead his people over, he must definitely be extremely confident. Maybe, this isn't even his strongest form. If he fully unleashed his strength, maybe only those on Huang Shatian's level would be able to kill him. Sadly, Huang Shatian is still being impeded now." The hearts of many spectators mused. At this moment, several white tigers were already surrounded. There were also other experts who managed to flee successfully. Seems like these trapped white tigers would definitely become lunch for Qin Wentian and his comrades.

Qin Wentian initially chased after those who fled. But after awhile, the spectators saw him returning. Evidently. Qin Wentian wasn't willing to waste time to hunt down these people individually. He wanted to slaughter these white tigers who were trapped first.

These white tigers, who were surrounded, all had ashened expressions. After pursuing the Southern Phoenix Alliance for so long, the taste of terror appeared in the depths of their hearts right now.

This, was a terror that came about upon facing death!

Chapter 1200: Continuing Moving Forward

Qin Wentian's gigantic form walked back, causing the earth to tremble. He coldly stared at the trapped white tigers with ice in his eyes.

All these white tigers were still struggling madly. When trapped, even animals would fight for their lives, let alone these Greater Demons.

However, were their struggles of any use?

Qin Wentian's palm then slammed down on another battlefield. When that white tiger saw the gigantic palm blasting down, his eyes were full of stark despair. With a thunderous boom, the white tiger was heavily injured. After that, a holy maiden stepped forth and stabbed out with her finger, materializing balls of phoenix flames that burned his body as he roared in endless pain. The white tiger stared at the surroundings only to see several of his tribe members had already been defeated and reduced to food for the humans. Now, his eyes only reflected boundless sorrow and pain.

At this moment, the white tigers were brimming with vengeance and hatred in their hearts. Why had they encountered such a powerful opponent? Why had they lusted after the holy maidens? If they'd showed some restraint in the first place, they wouldn't have ended up with such a tragic outcome today. The white tigers here were all elites of their race, and if all of them were to die in this place, it would result in a monumental loss to the White Tiger Race in the external world.

Under the rules of the sacred academy, no immortal sense was permitted to activate within its confines. Naturally, all of them possessed these strands of protective immortal sense, but because they were currently in the Heavenly Dao Sacred Academy, the immortal senses were all useless. No matter what they experienced

here, no one in the external world would find out. In other words, their elders were still outside waiting for them and had no idea that the white tigers were currently being massacred.

The combat gradually halted, and those experts who had been unluckily trapped were all killed without question. Upon dying, the white tigers all reverted to their original forms and were currently being cooked by the phoenix flames. It seems that yet another feast was on the way.

Not long after, nothing new seemed to have transpired. Qin Wentian and his comrades continued feasting on the white tigers as the fragrance of the meat drifted out, causing many of the spectators to drool with the desire to take a bite.

"Oh no, we came late..." A voice rang out. The crowd only saw a flash of golden light as the monk Bujie appeared before Qin Wentian and his comrades. His eyes widened, seemingly upset at the scene. He gulped down his saliva and without caring for decorum, he instantly stuffed a piece of white tiger flesh into his mouth and savoured the taste.

"Monk, I didn't invite you to eat," Qin Wentian admonished when he saw Bujie.

"Brother, why must you do this? This is just some cheap meat with redundant properties. It's just a minor matter," the monk Bujie said shamelessly as he continued to stuff his face. However, his ravenous appearance seemed somewhat comical. It felt like he hated himself for not eating as much meat as Qin Wentian and his comrades did, and he feared that all the white tiger meat would soon run out.

Qin Wentian glanced at this monk with disdain. White tiger meat were naturally pure ingredients that had an extremely nutritional value, far surpassing medical pills and herbs. If white tiger meat were to appear in a particle world, it would definitely be a god-tier item. Mortals who ate it could even evolve their bloodline, modify

their talent and potential, and overall improve their cultivation base.

"Junior Brother, what are you doing...?" At this moment, a voice drifted over. Buyu had his hands pressed together and was completely speechless at seeing Bujie's actions.

"Senior Brother, I promised that I would no longer peek at females when they're bathing, but I never said that I would abstain from meat. If I abstained from everything, what joy would there be in being a monk?" Bujie mumbled while he continued to gorge himself on meat. He even glanced at Buchen, "Senior Buchen, don't you agree?"

"Junior Brother, it's not right to put it that way. As monks, everything we do is all for the sake of cultivating our temperament and religious practice. Where has there ever been fun things?" Buchen solemnly spoke. His robes were extremely clean and tidy and he was also exceptionally good looking. He didn't seem like a monk at all.

"Senior Brother's lecture is very beneficial indeed. However, this meat..." How could Bujie willingly abstain from meat?

Buchen walked over and stared at the roasted white tiger meat before he glanced at Bujie. "What takes the most priority in the immortal realms? The answer is naturally one's cultivation. As disciples of the Askheart Temple, the sole purpose of our actions will ultimately be for the sake of strengthening ourselves. Eating meat may be against the rules, but since we are doing this to increase our cultivations, it can be considered that we didn't go against the doctrine of our religion. Sometimes, we have no choice but to sacrifice our rules and beliefs in order to achieve the Buddha path. It is just like the saying —'If I do not enter hell, who would?'"

"And?" Bujie blinked.

"Idiot. It means that it's all right to eat the white tiger meat."

After speaking, the monk Buchen also sat down, elegantly sliced off some meat and placing it in his mouth. His movements were filled with so much charm and grace that he mesmerized plenty of young females.

"Senior Brother really is the intelligent one." Bujie was completely impressed by this senior of his—to speak of such things with a straight face, as though backed by logic. Even the act of eating meat held so much wisdom behind it, and his movements were so pleasing to the eye. This senior brother of his was simply too awesome.

"Amitabha." Buyu could only shut his mouth and close his eyes, not bothering to say anything further.

The spectators felt a sense of crushing submission in their hearts when they stared at these two monks. The monks from the Askheart Temple are truly... admirable!

All three monks were highly renowned!

If I do not enter hell, who would?

Qin Wentian glanced at the two monks before him, his gaze flickering incessantly. What logic? He actually had nothing to say in response. Staring at the ravenous Bujie and the elegance of Buchen, the speed of their meat consumption was causing blood to drip from his heart.

The maidens from the Southern Phoenix Clan and the experts of the Battle Saint Tribe blinked their eyes. A moment later, an explosive flurry of movement occurred as everyone hastened their speed and madly grabbed their share of meat, causing the spectators to stare dumbfoundedly with their mouths agape.

This scene of seizing and devouring meat was somehow more fascinating than the earlier battle.

The meat from the few white tigers was soon devoured clean.

"Burp!"

Bujie let loose an audible burp. He licked the corners of his mouth and he looked like he still wished to continue eating as he suggested, "If there's more food in the future, remember to look for me, okay?"

Qin Wentian was completely defeated by this shameless monk. He then said, "No problem, you can accompany us to the other sacred academies. If there's a large-scale battle, we will definitely give you a share of the white tiger meat."

Bujie himself only had a cultivation base at the sixth level of immortal-foundation. Although he was shameless in nature, his combat prowess should be significantly strong. In addition, both his senior brothers were extremely powerful, so the three of them combined would be an exceedingly strong force. Since Bujie was being so brazen, naturally, Qin Wentian wouldn't be polite and refrain from asking for their help.

"No can do. There's a death grudge between you and the white tigers. If we participate in this, wouldn't they hate us to death as well?" Bujie asked.

"Didn't you say to share weal and woe before? In addition, you already ate the white tiger meat, so shouldn't you return the favor?" Qin Wentian responded.

"Brother, we naturally have to speak about the spirit of loyalty and self-sacrifice. However, the matters of life and death are of extreme importance—are you willing to watch as I give my all and eventually lose my life?" Bujie commented, displaying a thick-skinned attitude as he made a sad face.

"I'm willing to." Qin Wentian nodded.

"Since you're willing to, it means that you don't have me in your heart. Since this is the case, I'd rather not give my all and put my life at risk. Senior Brother, what do you think?" Bujie asked, shamelessly glancing at his Senior Brother Buchen.

"Junior Brother's words are logical." Buchen nodded sagely. Right now, Qin Wentian truly wanted to slap both of these shameless monks.

"However, since we ate the white tiger meat that Brother Qin has provided, even if we don't participate, we can accompany them to showcase our might. If we encounter any powerful individuals, we can just nicely ask them for a spar. Monks are all merciful by nature, there's no need to fight to our deaths in a spar," Buchen concluded with a straight face.

"Senior Brother is wise." Bujie was once again completely awed by this senior brother of his.

Qin Wentian also laughed. Although Buchen was shameless as well, he was still someone who would remember a favor.

"Well there's no denying that the meat was yummy. If one day, you manage to get some sky roc meat, you must remember me." Bujie's gaze focused on Jia Gu and the other sky rocs in the distance, and he started to drool. Although Jia Gu was heavily injured, his hearing was unimpeded. When he heard those words he almost coughed out blood. What was going on with this world?

They were a peak power from the Western Regions, a saint-grade Greater Demon race. Today, white tigers had become food for the humans, and after eating those white tigers, these humans now wanted to try eating sky rocs? Are all the people in the sacred academy crazy?

When he recalled his earlier arrogant attitude, as well as Qin Wentian's tyrannical combat prowess, it was clear why the man had declined from fighting him. The most likely reason was that Qin Wentian couldn't be bothered to, and so he'd used a group to besiege him, disdaining to waste his time fighting against Jia Gu alone. His pride naturally took a heavy blow after that incident.

"RUMBLE!" At that moment, a terrifying aura gushed forth from someone nearby. Everyone turned to see who it was—a holy

maiden from the Southern Phoenix Clan who had a sixth-level immortal-foundation cultivation base. Right now, her immortal energy levels were rising and in an instant, boundless flames enveloped her body to the shock of everyone.

Was this a breakthrough...?

"Just by simply eating the white tiger meat can enable one to break through their cultivation? What a wondrous thing." Bujie was filled with endless envy. The experts who'd eaten the white tiger meat could all feel the evident changes in their bodies, but if one truly wanted to depend on just eating to break through, this was hardly the best solution. Perhaps, this holy maiden already had a certain level of insights and the white tiger meat had provided an added boost in energy, thus leading to an opportunity for her. This was the reason why she could enjoy a breakthrough.

Because white tiger meat contained the essence of energy from the heavens and earth. Her breakthrough had initially needed a large amount of energy and the flesh of the white tiger had basically provided just that. All these factors combined together culminated in a successful breakthrough for the holy maiden.

"The meat from saint beast white tigers, the essence of the heavens and earth are concentrated within; they are much more effective compared to immortal pills and treasures." Someone sighed, filled with some regret that he didn't get to try any.

"Let's go. We will head to the next academy," Qin Wentian ordered. There were still many of his comrades who had yet to arrive, including Qing'er. How could his heart be at ease?

"Okay." The expressions of everyone turned solemn, and the relaxed atmosphere following the victory they gained in the earlier battle had vanished. Their friends and comrades in the other three academies... they had no idea how they were faring and whether they were still alive.

Qin Wentian stood up and led the way, rushing straight in the

direction of the Sky Connecting Realm.

Only through the Sky Connecting Realm would they be able to head to the other academies. Right now, he chose to go to the sacred academy he had originally been in as he was more familiar with its layout. He hoped that he would be able to find some more of his comrades.

Their group proceeded onwards, drawing the attention of many experts. When they saw Qin Wentian in the lead, gleams of sharpness could be seen in the eyes of many. It was actually none other than Qin Wentian and the experts of the Southern Phoenix Alliance! Apparently, they'd returned to seek out vengeance.

"Qingcheng." Qin Wentian embraced Mo Qingcheng, smiling at her. After that, his form expanded, becoming incomparably gigantic and blotted out the sky in an instant. Numerous experts in this academy instantly noticed his figure, their hearts trembling at the sight of him.

And on the shoulder of this giant, a flawlessly beautiful figure could be seen. It was a scene that was difficult to describe and was strangely disquieting!

"Let's go." Qin Wentian's voice boomed like heavenly thunder. As he stepped out, the entire academy trembled!

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